THE LITERARY DIGEST

PUBLIC OPINION (New York) combined with THE LITERARY DIGEST

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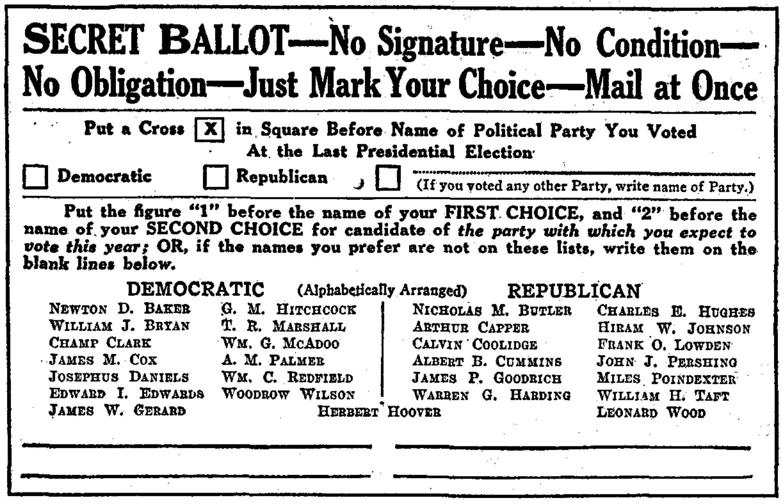
TOPICS - OF - THE - DAY

THE DIGEST'S NATION-WIDE PRESIDENTIAL POLL

"GREATEST" and "most representative" are valuable words, in spite of the careless way in which they are too often thrown around, and it is with a due sense of their value that they are applied to the nation-wide poll of Presidential sentiment now being conducted by THE LITERARY DIGEST. The first few returns will appear next week. Eleven million (11,000,000) ballots will be sent out, not to selected groups, but to voters of all groups and classes, the real makers, potentially at least, of public policy in America. The ballot, illustrated herewith, is so arranged that returns may be made without signature, without the cost of one cent, without more bother than making a pencil mark on a post-card and turning the card over to the mail. With the response already received and the daily increasing interest as a basis, it may be prophesied that a stupendous total of these simple, secret ballots will be received, each filled out by an individual voter in honest accord with his opinions and beliefs. The scope of this attempt to gage the attitude of 11,000,000 voters is perhaps best indicated by the fact that the total vote for President at the last election was only 18,529,902. THE DIGEST'S poll is, we believe, not only the greatest political poll ever attempted in America, except by the national Government at general elections, but the greatest and most representative unofficial poll of the American electorate on any question whatsoever.



SECRET BALLOT—No Signature—No Condition—No Obligation—Just Mark Your Choice—Mail at Once

Put a Cross ☒ in Square Before Name of Political Party You Voted At the Last Presidential Election

☐ **Democratic** ☐ **Republican** ☐ .... (If you voted any other Party, write name of Party.)

Put the figure "1" before the name of your FIRST CHOICE, and "2" before the name of your SECOND CHOICE for candidate of *the party with which you expect to vote this year;* OR, if the names you prefer are not on these lists, write them on the blank lines below.

DEMOCRATIC (Alphabetically Arranged) **REPUBLICAN**

DEMOCRATIC		REPUBLICAN	
NEWTON D. BAKER	G. M. HITCHCOCK	NICHOLAS M. BUTLER	CHARLES E. HUGHES
WILLIAM J. BRYAN	T. R. MARSHALL	ARTHUR CAPPER	HIRAM W. JOHNSON
CHAMP CLARK	WM. G. MCADOO	CALVIN COOLIDGE	FRANK O. LOWDEN
JAMES M. COX	A. M. PALMER	ALBERT B. CUMMINS	JOHN J. PERSHING
JOSEPHUS DANIELS	WM. C. REDFIELD	JAMES P. GOODRICH	MILES POINDEXTER
EDWARD I. EDWARDS	WOODROW WILSON	WARREN G. HARDING	WILLIAM H. TAFT
JAMES W. GERARD			LEONARD WOOD

HERBERT HOOVER

ONE OF THE 11,000,000.

A short, simple, secret ballot which carries the signs of its own high intentions on its face. The impartiality and non-partizanship, as well as the size and representative range of THE DIGEST'S great Presidential primary, are guaranteed.

The mere information to be obtained, the so-called "news value" of this great national primary, important as that may be considered, is perhaps not the feature that will give it its greatest interest and value. It is hoped that it may prove a real expression of the "voice of the people" which, even tho it may be "the voice of God," is often not audible in the tumult and shouting that precede and accompany Presidential nominating conventions. At few times, perhaps, in American history have issues, personalities, partizan claims, and disclaimers been more mixed and jumbled. Delegates, most of them as undecided in their own opinions as about the opinions of those whom they nominally represent, are being chosen uninstructed, instructed by narrow margins, or after battles royal in which it is being freely charged that the basis of choice was financial rather than popular. The opportunity offered by THE DIGEST will result in an expression of public opinion sufficient to have a large influence on the nominating conventions, possibly even to decide their choice.

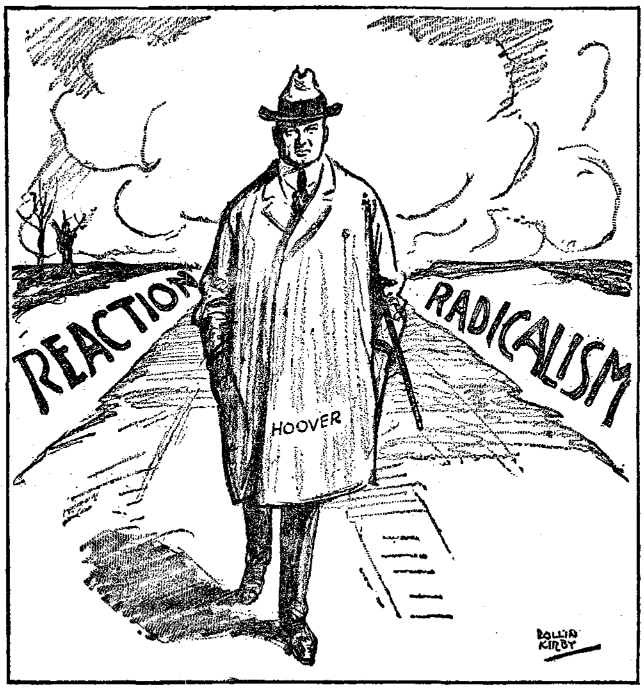
It can not be too strongly emphasized that THE DIGEST has no ax to grind for any candidate, party, class, or political or economic group, in offering to the nation this opportunity for a nation-wide primary. The absolutely impartial and non-partizan nature of the poll is attested not only by the reputation of the magazine behind it, but by special safeguards which, after a variety of tests, including the mailing of eighty thousand trial ballots, have been thrown about the balloting. The ballots will not be sent out in bulk, nor even in small parcels. They will not be sent to selected persons, to be distributed by them, and collected after the signatures are obtained. Each DIGEST ballot is sent separately, by United States mail, in a closed envelop, addrest to the individual for whom it is intended. Each will go directly into the hands of the person to whom it is addrest, and no propaganda as to party, candidate, or issues will accompany it. It will be practically impossible, therefore, for the slips to be gathered up by interested individuals and used in the time-honored way commonly known as "stuffing the ballot-box." In order to obviate any lingering possibility that the ballots may be so collected and used, THE DIGEST requests that all persons receiving them consider them strictly non-negotiable, either to be used by the individual addrest or not at all.

These individuals to whom THE DIGEST'S ballot will be sent, constituting almost two-thirds of the total number of voters who voted in the United States at the last Presidential election, in 1916, have been selected by the combination of several systems planned to assure that the poll will be thoroughly

(*Continued on foot of next page.*)

REPUBLICAN VIEWS OF THE HOOVER BOOM

THE IMPORTANT THING TO FIND OUT, after Herbert Hoover's avowal that he is a conditionally receptive candidate for the Republican Presidential nomination, is, of course, whether the Republican party in return regards him with equal favor. And first of all, we must remember that it is the custom of our great political conventions to name no candidate who can not command the support of the delegation from his home State, on the idea that a man who can not carry his own State can not hope to carry the nation. Mr. Hoover hails from California and his avowal is therefore a direct challenge to the anti-League candidacy of Hiram W. Johnson, one of the "bitter-enders" in the Treaty fight in the Senate. Thus in California, the home of both Mr. Hoover and Senator Johnson, the formerly Progressive Los Angeles *Express* declares that "Hoover is right in his understanding of the situation in this State." "The Republicans of California," it continues, "are anxious for an opportunity to express themselves in favor of a League of Nations with proper reservations safeguarding American traditions and interests." The issues, it insists, necessitate the drafting of Mr. Hoover into the public service; and it calls upon California to recognize this fact by the election of Hoover delegates to the Republican National Convention. In the same city the conservative Republican *Times* cordially welcomes Mr. Hoover's telegram to the Hoover Republican Club of California (which is quoted in part at the end of this article), because it "will give an impetus to the ground-swell which is pushing him into the White House," and because "it insures a Republican delegation for Hoover from California, his home State, where the Hoover tide is rising every day." The Pasadena *Star-News* declares itself "in favor of the nomination of Mr. Hoover at Chicago," and predicts a rallying of Republicans to his standard. The Oakland *Enquirer*, however, after urging Californians "to consider prayerfully which of her sons best can serve our American and our common humanity," declares itself still for Senator Johnson. The Oakland *Tribune* finds Mr. Hoover's announcement "unsatisfactory" because "he still assumes to place himself above party wisdom and judgment"; but it goes on to say that his statements regarding the Peace Treaty and the urgency on economic questions are "admirably conceived and will give his candidacy a stimulus which it so far has lacked." The San Jos *Mercury-Herald* suggests tha Mr. Hoover's political ratin would be improved if he mad "a statement of his positio over his own signature that wil leave no shade of doubt of hi absolute Americanism and such an unobjectionable internationalism as that which keeps the Dominion of Canada an and the United States at perfect peace."



IN THE MIDDLE OF THE ROAD.

—Kirby in the New York *World*.

Crossing the northern boundary of California, we find th Portland *Oregonian* taking a rather non-committal attitud toward the Hoover candidacy. "Whether he will be formidabl at Chicago depends on developments," this Oregon pape remarks; and it goes on to say:

"Undoubtedly, he is late in going into the contest, and it i

(*Continued from preceding page*)

representative of the whole nation. The list includes business men, merchants, manufacturers, bankers, railroad employees, builders' employees, contractors, farmers, carpenters, plumbers, printers, clerks, mechanics, miners, workers in all the great branches of industry, including both union and non-union men. Professional men and women of all kinds will be duly represented, including lawyers, doctors, clergymen, authors, newspaper men, actors, dentists, engineers, educators, insurance and real-estate men, executives, managers, superintendents—in short, all the classes and varieties of men and women who go to make up the bone and sinew of America. It is, by the common consent of all authorities on our form of government, the duty of these men and women both to have opinions on the problems that face their democracy and to make these opinions known. The very unwieldiness of the electorate forces them to delegate a large amount of this responsibility to politicians. This unofficial Presidential primary will serve to gather and give weight to the nation's diverse beliefs and desires as they are represented by the various candidates.

The mere mechanical arrangements for making this greatest of all political polls were of astonishing size and complexity. The incidental task of addressing the envelops, 11,000,000 of them, occupied more than a thousand persons, in several cities in different parts of the country, almost an entire month. Several hundred thousand hand-addrest envelops were turned on each day, tons of printed matter were sent out, thousands c steel pens and gallons of ink were applied to the same purpos The printed matter used, if laid end to end, would encircle th United States. As the returns come in, State by State, the will be recorded, summarized, and analyzed from week to wee in THE DIGEST. Beginning in the number dated April 17, an continuing as a special department through successive numbe up to the actual meeting of the two great conventions in Chicag and San Francisco, these results will undoubtedly be followe with the keenest interest both by the newspapers and individua of the whole country. Coincidently, THE DIGEST will car reports of the many smaller polls now being undertaken by news papers and magazines in the various cities.

From now on, and with increasing frequency as conventio time approaches, the leading articles of the nation's news papers will deal less with world-problems, more with America decision as to her course during the next four years. Both f America and for the world at large, no more vital decisio impends. THE DIGEST trusts that it will be able, through th series of articles founded on its great Presidential primary well as through all its other departments, to contribute clarifying, a truly democratic, and American element to th decision.

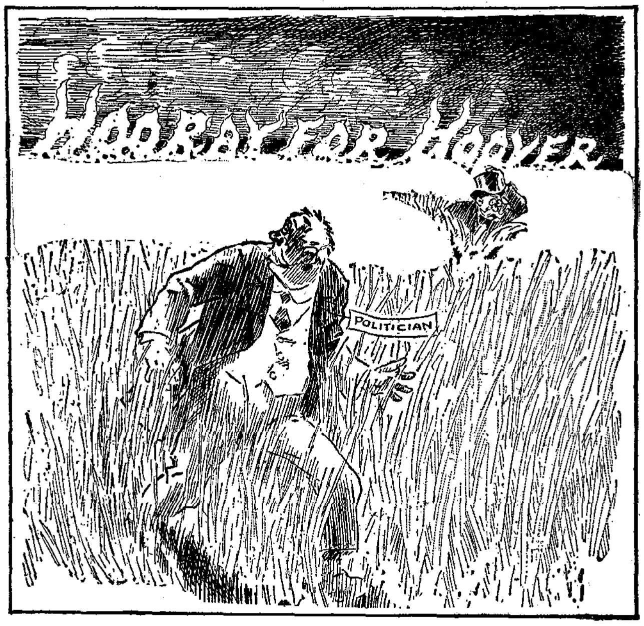
not likely that he or his managers for him will appear at Chicago with any great array of delegates pledged to him. But he will be backed by a very considerable sentiment, and, in case of a protracted contest, it is easily conceivable that he would be chosen. A fair test of the Hoover strength will be furnished in California and also in Oregon. In California there will be a straight-out and clean-cut issue between him and the hitherto invincible Johnson. If he shall defeat Johnson it is not impossible he will by one stroke have eliminated the Senator and will, even before convention assembles, have overcome one great obstacle to his success. If he shall be beaten, it will yet remain true that his nomination as a dark horse is within the cards. Sooner or later the convention will itself, in our judgment, make it plain that it will not nominate Johnson, save in the one contingency that it shall have previously declared against a League of Nations, with or without reservations."

Continuing north into Washington, we find the Seattle *Post-Intelligencer* convinced that "the rank and file of the Republican party will welcome Herbert Hoover into the field," and that "the issues which he will support are precisely the issues which the Republican party must espouse if it expects to win in November." We read further:

"His decision to cast his lot with the party of Lincoln and of Roosevelt may not rouse much enthusiasm among the narrow partizans and the adherents of candidates already in the field, but the majority of the membership will look upon Mr. Hoover as a valuable acquisition. . . . Most Republicans hope and expect that the pledge of party faith will be a 'forward-looking, liberal, constructive platform on the Treaty and our economic issues, neither reactionary nor radical in its approach to our great domestic questions, and backed by men who undoubtedly assure the consummation of these policies.' Mr. Hoover finds himself in harmony with the rank and file of the Republican party on most questions of the day, including the Treaty of Peace. Since his choice of party has been made it may be expected that he will devote his undoubted talents toward making the party platform a good one."

The Spokane *Spokesman-Review* feels that he "has strengthened his chances by his statement"; and it predicts that his opponents will find it difficult to twist any part of this statement to his disadvantage.

Turning from these Republican papers of the Pacific coast to those of the country at large, we still find party sentiment far from a unit on the subject of Mr. Hoover's candidacy. "In his latest political pronouncement Herbert Hoover once again proves himself a man without a precedent," remarks the Toledo *Blade*, which goes on to say:

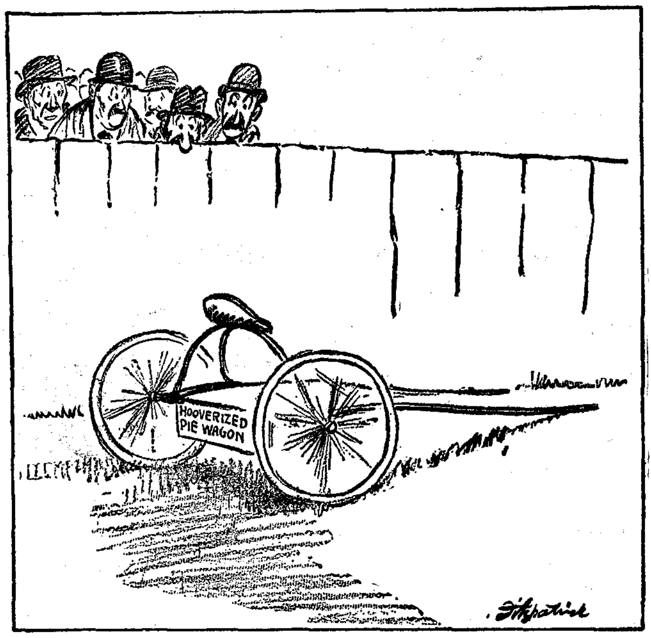


THE PRAIRIE FIRE.

—De Mar in the Philadelphia *Record*.

"There never was anything like the Hoover situation in American politics, and it follows naturally that there is no guessing its outcome.

"In effect, Mr. Hoover tells the Republican party he would like to belong to the Republican party if the Republican party will be the kind of a party to which he would like to belong. And that, if he belongs to it, he would have no objection to leading it. Under ordinary circumstances, it would be impossible to conceive of a political party, with the fragrance of nearing victory in its nostrils, turning itself over to a leadership on such terms. But we live in a new world since the war, and weird things may happen even in political conventions. The present prospect is, however, that neither the Chicago nor the San Francisco conventions will go outside the recognized ranks of known party men for candidates."



A DREADFUL POSSIBILITY.

—Fitzpatrick in the St. Louis *Post-Dispatch*.

In a whimsical vein the Detroit *Journal* makes this contribution to the discussion:

"Herbert Hoover's long and cautious comparison of Republican *cuisine* and Democratic cookery has caused him finally to apply for permanent board at the substantial institution under the sign of the Elephant. The question arises whether, after all this, he has not made a mistake. At the Democratic house at least a partial welcome has been held out. The Republican doorstoop is fairly well crowded already with hungry applicants, none of whom is at all likely to hunch over and give Mr. Hoover room, and any one of whom would delight to shove him out into the gutter. The Hoover judgment as to food is sound, as it ought to be after these three or four years of European experience, but in the matter of getting a place at the table, or even over the threshold of the dining-room, it strikes us that the gentleman has merely let himself in for a quarrel with a disappointed appetite."

The Kansas City *Journal* thinks that "Mr. Hoover's boom would be promoted if he would refrain from emphasizing the fact that he is a Progressive Republican, because in the minds of thousands of Republicans this is synonymous with Bull Moose, and it is not difficult to awaken the old prejudices of a former campaign." "It is sufficient," it adds, "for a candidate to declare himself a Republican, and it will be understood that he is progressive. All true Republicans are progressive." "If there is a chance for Hoover," remarks the Philadelphia *Inquirer*, "it must come apparently as the outcome of a protracted struggle in the convention after the candidates with instructed delegates back of them have fought each other to a standstill." To quote further:

"He must show undoubted public approval. Since his friends are to challenge Hiram Johnson in California—where both Johnson and Hoover live—there will be presented a test of public sentiment of significance. Johnson owns all of the political machinery of the State—machinery which gave him a tremendous majority for the United States Senate in 1916 and at the same time defeated Hughes for President, while Hoover is forced to appeal to the people alone. Johnson will stump the State and conduct a personal fight. Hoover will not. If, despite these great odds against him, Hoover should lift the scalp of Hiram Johnson, he would inevitably become a serious factor at Chicago."

The Minneapolis *Journal* thinks that Mr. Hoover's availability "is distinctly enhanced" by his avowal of party affiliation, and is satisfied that "his ideas are all sound Republican doctrine." No one who goes about and talks with men and women can doubt that "there is a great deal of sentiment for Hoover, remarks the Columbus *Ohio State Journal*, but—

"Thus far this sentiment has been all unorganized, and unorganized sentiment does not result in nominations.

"Most of the recognized Republican leaders of the country are committed to other candidacies and do not want Hoover."

We find a similar blending of praise and doubt in the following sentences from the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat:*

"Mr. Hoover is a man of great qualities that eminently fit him for the high office of President of the United States. What strength he may develop as a candidate for the nomination is, however, a matter of conjecture. He is late in entering the campaign. Governor Lowden and General Wood, both excellent men, seem to be far in the lead in the race, altho Senator Harding, another worthy candidate, and Senator Johnson, each has a considerable following. Nothing less than a great popular demand for Hoover's nomination, or a deadlock in the convention, would be likely to overcome these candidates and cause his selection."

As the Boston *Transcript* sees it, Mr. Hoover offers to reunite with the Republican party on the following conditions: "Make me your nominee for President; or let me make your platform and put upon it candidates satisfactory to me." We read further:

"Mr. Hoover can no longer be blamed for side-stepping the Republican nomination, and if the Republicans at Chicago balk at his offer, presumably it will still be good when the Democrats meet three weeks later at San Francisco."

The Albany *Knickerbocker Press* thinks it is "a pity that a man of Mr. Hoover's ability should have been placed in such an equivocal position as he occupies." It goes on to explain:

"His views, as he has announced them, are sound enough; his manner of handling the problems with which he has been confronted commands respect. But what can have made him forget that there are still in this country political parties, political traditions, political organizations, and political preferences? He seems really to have supposed that those who have said that the old landmarks were gone were reciting facts instead of making prophecies to fit their mood."

The Buffalo *Express* avers that Mr. Hoover's statements on public issues "put him so squarely in line with the prevailing Republican thought at this time that there would be no necessity of adapting the platform to fit him." But it adds: "Whether Republicans will wish to vote for Mr. Hoover is, of course, a different question. We have a big group of strong men who represent these ideas, who always have represented them, and whose thought was known to us long before they became aspirants for the Presidency." By his statement to his California friends Mr. Hoover "has taken himself out of Democratic calculations, but has by no means made himself a contender for the Republican Presidential nomination," remarks the Pittsburg *Gazette-Times*, which thinks that his attitude of waiting "to be coaxed" will not get him very far on the road to the nomination. In the Baltimore *American* we read:

"What contribution could Mr. Hoover make to the Republican party? He has been vigorously proposed by a New York newspaper that is strongly Democratic. It had to resort to the proposal that party lines be obliterated in order to get Mr. Hoover into the White House. Certainly here is a clear sign of the fact that with him as the candidate of either party there could be no strong party fight made in his behalf. His strength would have to come from the indeterminable mass of unorganiz Hoover supporters, irrespective of party. The platform woul not be widely differentiating between the Democrats and th Republicans. This may all be fine and beautiful, if there we not a body of radical sentiment in this country that woul surely seize hold upon the condition of laxity in party gover ment to advance its peculiar and destructive tenets."

Even more unsympathetic toward his candidacy is the Ma chester *Union*, in which we read:

"In all seriousness is it at all probable, is it reasonable, t suppose that a great party, approaching a campaign bearin every promise of a victorious issue, will deliberately thrust asid lifelong Republican aspirants, men with fine, constructive, an creditable records of public service, and place the mantle o leadership on a man who doesn't even yet know whether h will support the Republican party in the approaching campaig

"Is it likely that the Republicans who make up the p sonnel of the National Convention will so soon forget and fo give an appeal made two years ago to support the President b electing none but Democrats to Congress? We make the sob prediction that the Republican Convention in Chicago can neithe be stampeded nor clubbed into naming any but a thoroughgoin Republican as its standard-bearer."

The Minneapolis *Tribune*, however, avers that "the rank an file of the Republican party unquestionably demands the kin of platform Mr. Hoover broadly suggests as to both foreign an home affairs, and is intent upon placing in office the kind men he had in mind when he penned this message." It pr dicts, moreover, that his telegram to the Hoover Republica Club of California "will give new and strong impetus over t country to the movement to make him the Republican nominee. And in the Des Moines *Register* we read:

"It would be better if our party alinements were more elas and we came to our conventions asking not what past alin ments have been, but what present purposes are."

"Mr. Hoover's candidacy, if ever one was, is based on popul self-determination," remarks the New York *Tribune*, whic thinks that the only serious objection that has been rais against it is that he supported President Wilson for reelectio

The recent Treaty developments, "stagnation" in adjustin our economic problems, and the "urgent representations" of h friends were the causes which Mr. Hoover says compelled hi "to confirm the action that my Republican friends have alread taken without consulting me." In the telegram to the Hoov Republican Club of California, generally interpreted as h avowal that he is a receptive candidate for the Republica Presidential nomination, he makes it distinctly understo that he believes in the ratification of the Versailles Treat and the League of Nations "with proper reservations safeguar ing American tradition and interests," as opposed to the extrem view which objects to any League at all, and also to the oth "extreme position taken by the President on participation i purely European affairs." In Mr. Hoover's opinion the iss "is whether, with reservations protecting our position, we shoul join the moral forces of the world to reduce the dangers agai growing around us, or whether we will, by pretense of an ins larity that we do not possess, sit by in the face of growing armie navies, national antagonism, reaction, or, in reverse, the sprea of Bolshevism through much of the world." Mr. Hoover's declaration on the Republican nomination is worded as follows:

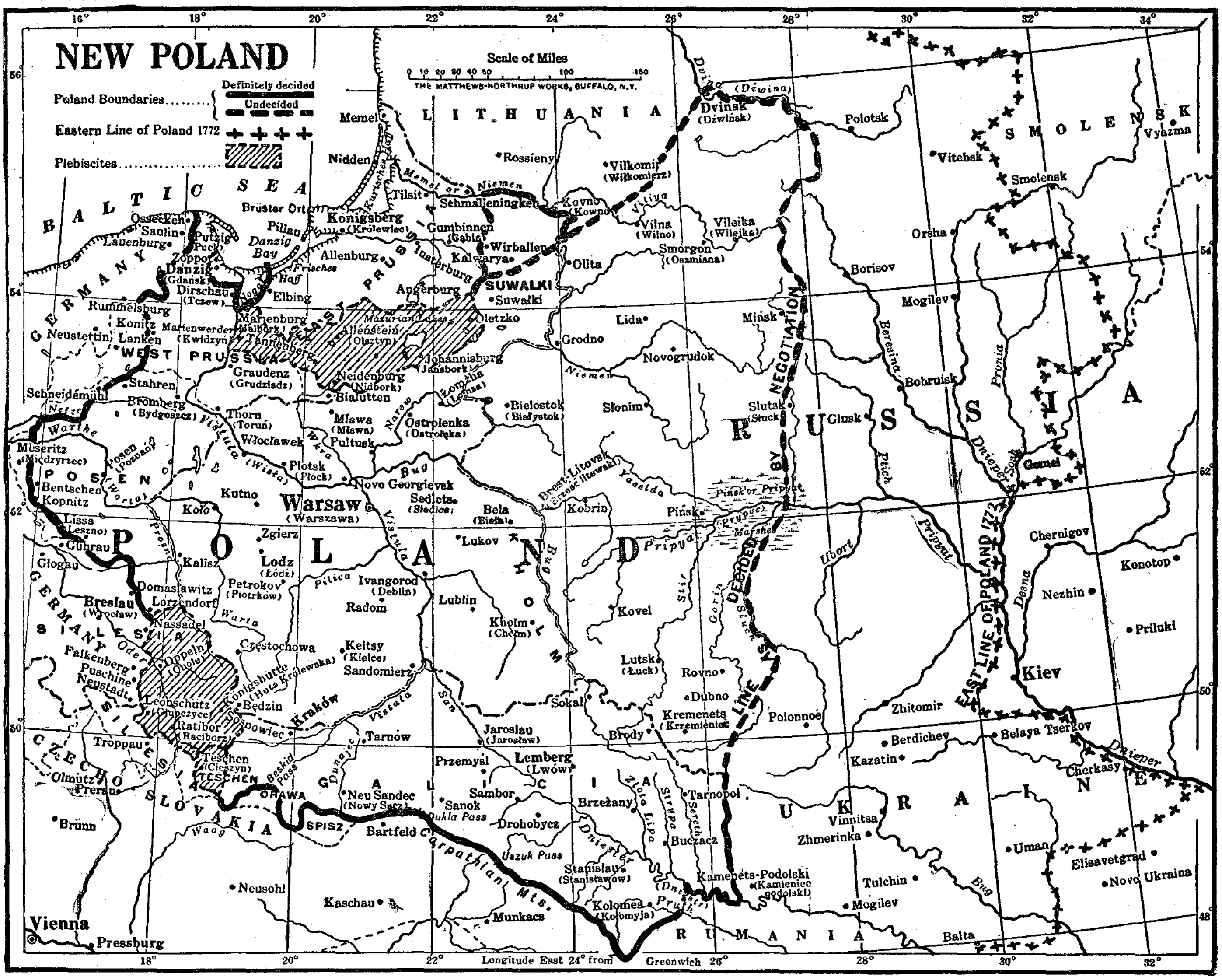
"If the Republican party, with the independent element o which I am naturally affiliated, adopts a forward-looking liberal, constructive platform on the Treaty and on our economic issues, and if the party purposes measures for soun business administration of the country, and is neither reactionary nor radical in its approach to our great domestic questions, and is backed by men who undoubtedly assure the consummation of these policies and measures, I will give it m entire support. While I do not, and will not myself, seek th nomination, if it is felt that the issues necessitate it and it i demanded of me, I can not refuse service."

RUSSIA'S ATTACK ON POLAND

A PROUD AND WARLIKE NATION which was first reduced to insignificance and then robbed of its independence by a series of conspiracies on the part of three powerful neighbors is perhaps not likely to feel hampered by conscientious scruples about regaining its power at the expense of these neighbors when opportunity offers. The Treaty of Versailles restored Poland's independence, but could not change its geographical situation between Austria, Russia, and Germany. The Austrian Empire no longer exists, but there still remain a German menace and a Russian peril. The former is discust elsewhere in our pages and the latter seems very real to many American editors. Late last month the forces of Lenine and Trotzky began a drive on a front of several hundred miles between the Pripet marshes and the Roumanian border. A peace conference has been arranged to meet on April 10, and the reported terms offered by Poland reveal an intention to go beyond the boundaries set at Versailles and to acquire control over all the territory that was Polish before the partition of 1772. It seems to some papers like the Boston *Transcript*, Buffalo *Express*, and Cleveland *News* that Poland is fighting our battle, the battle of civilization and humanity, and that she deserves both the moral and physical support of the older members of the family of nations. On the other hand, the Louisville *Post* denounces Poland's policy as a "grab game," and her peace terms, in the opinion of the Newark *News*, represent "the excessive demands of the Polish chauvinists." Middle ground is taken by the Manchester *Union*, which observes that—

> "Britain has never given more than lip service to the French doctrine of a strong Poland, and as for the American Government—well, it seems to have been under the impression that all Poland needed was one of the Fourteen Points. On the other hand, the Poles may have been rather obstreperous at times."

The New York *Globe* similarly tries to explain the Polish situation without taking sides:


NEW POLAND
Poland Boundaries
Definitely decided
Undecided
Eastern Line of Poland 1772
Plebiscites
Scale of Miles
THE MATTHEWS-NORTHRUP WORKS, BUFFALO, N.Y.
BALTIC SEA
LITHUANIA
GERMANY
WEST PRUSSIA
EAST PRUSSIA
POLAND
RUSSIA
SMOLENSK
UKRAINE
CZECHO-SLOVAKIA
GALICIA
SILESIA
VOLHYNIA
RUMANIA
Danzig
Königsberg
Memel
Tilsit
Kovno
Vilna
Dvinsk
Grodno
Suwalki
Warsaw (Warszawa)
Lodz
Kraków
Lemberg (Lwów)
Breslau
Posen
Thorn
Bromberg
Brest-Litovsk
Pinsk
Minsk
Polotsk
Vitebsk
Smolensk
Orsha
Borisov
Mogilev
Bobruisk
Gomel
Chernigov
Kiev
Zhitomir
Berdichev
Vinnitsa
Kamenets-Podolski
Tarnopol
Rovno
Lutsk
Kovel
Lublin
Kholm
Ivangorod
Radom
Lida
Slonim
Bielostok
Vienna
Pressburg
Brünn
Troppau
Teschen
Orawa
Spisz
Vistula
Niemen
Bug
Pripyat
Dnieper
Dniester
Berezina
Carpathian Mts.
LINE SET BY NEGOTIATION
LINE DECIDED BY PEACE CONFERENCE
EAST LINE OF POLAND 1772
Longitude East 24° from Greenwich 26°

WHERE POLAND FACES RUSSIA.

Russian and Polish armies have clashed on a wide front between the Pinsk marshes and Roumania. Poland demands a protectorate over the Russian territory belonging to her before the partition of 1772.

> "The Poles have been admittedly beyond their rights in the occupation of provinces to the southwest of the Pripet. On February 28 the committee of ambassadors sent a note to Poland calling the attention of the Warsaw Government to the fact that 'it had strayed far into Russia from the eastern boundaries laid down for Poland by the Peace Conference.' It was assumed at that time that Poland planned to insist on a frontier at the Dnieper, and the ambassadors were informed that elections to the Warsaw Diet were to be held in the seized territory. But the reminder sent by the ambassadors to Poland was not strongly supported by any Allied Government. France has favored Poland's claims. Italy's indifferent. Bonar Law stated more than a month ago in the House of Commons that England would neither approve nor disapprove the terms of settlement offered by Warsaw—that, in short, Poland must make peace for herself. The burden of the decision was left with the United States, and now that we are out of it there is nobody to umpire. Main force of arms will decide whether the Dnieper or the line laid down by the Peace Conference is to mark the boundary."

What Poland wants is indicated by the advance peace terms to be offered Soviet Russia as given out for publication by the

Polish Legation in Washington. They are summarized as follows in the Washington dispatches:

"1. Russia must renounce sovereignty to all territories obtained through the partitioning of Poland, the western Russian frontier to revert to that of 1772, before the first partitioning of Poland. The territories and peoples in the regions between the eastern frontier of Poland, as decided by negotiations, and the old frontier of 1772, are to fall under a Polish protectorate, to assure such peoples of the right of free decision as to their future fate and national connections by general vote.

"2. Russia must recognize the independence of all the states which, on the western frontier of Russia, have established *de-facto* governments.

"3. Russia must agree to refrain from any propaganda whatever on territories forming part of the Polish states.

"4. Russia must indemnify Poland for the devastation of lands and industries caused by the overrunning of Poland by Russian armies since 1914.

"5. Russia must return to Poland all locomotives and rolling stock, including the thousands of railway carriages taken from Poland by Russia since the beginning of the war in 1914, this rolling-stock to be returned in good condition, or the value of such rolling stock in cash.

"6. Russia must indemnify in cash all Poles inhabiting Russian territory whose properties have been destroyed.

"7. The exchange of war-prisoners must be undertaken and the free return to Poland of all emigrants is to take place from the moment of the signing of the armistice.

"8. Russia will supply trains so that the Polish Army in Siberia may return to Poland, and this with the honors of war, with ammunition, arms, and food.

"9. Russia must return to Poland all the archives, the works of art, libraries, and collections taken from Poland, from the first invasion of Poland during the first partitioning of the Polish state up to the present time, this applying equally to both public and private collections.

"10. As a guaranty that Russia will keep these conditions, the Polish Army will occupy the Government of Smolensk, together with the town of Smolensk, from which territory it will withdraw as soon as Russia has fulfilled the last condition of peace with Poland.

"11. The peace treaty must be ratified by a duly elected Russian representative Diet."

At the time of the Russian attacks in March, Polish armies were occupying territory east of the line provisionally fixt at Paris. Francis Pulaski, of the legation staff at Washington, defends this as necessary "because retirement might precipitate a military *débâcle*." Poland's reasons for temporarily occupying this region, which she hopes to free from Russian rule, are thus stated by this descendant of the Pulaski who took part in the American Revolution:

"First—Some of the positions beyond the eastern Polish borders were occupied months before the Peace Conference determined these borders. To fall back now would mean giving up to the Bolsheviki not only military advantages of position, but would give them control of lands now under cultivation and factories that now are producing. Inhabitants of these regions, among whom more than 3,000,000 are Poles, would be left to the mercy of the Bolsheviki.

"Secondly—Strategically there would be two great objections to withdrawing from the present lines. The railway which parallels the front on the line to Rovno, Sarny, Luninetz, and Minsk would be lost. This railway enables the greatly outnumbered Polish Army rapidly to transport troops from various parts of the line to threatened points. Then, while the Poles do not feel assured of being able to withstand a mass onslaught in any permanent defensive line to which they might withdraw, on the present front they would be able to maneuver in open warfare.

"Thirdly—Withdrawal would give up to the Russian Soviet armies White Ruthenia and the Ukraine, both inhabited by people asserting nationalities separate and distinct from Russia.

"The Polish Army consists partly of volunteers, supplemented by Haller's force of about six divisions, formerly in France, and completed by recent drafts intended to bring it up to about 700,000 men. Maintaining this force is for Poland a supreme effort. With Bolshevism as the alternative, the heavy task is borne uncomplainingly.

"Lack of sufficient standard weapons and munitions is one great handicap of the Polish Army."

The Russian side of the controversy is presented by the Manchester *Guardian* in an interview which one of its Russian correspondents had recently with the Soviet leader Radek. Radek believes that the Poles have "aggressive tendencies" and do not appreciate Russia's desire for peace. But, continues the Soviet leader, as quoted in the British daily:

"They must not think we will sign any peace of capitulation. The mere idea of Poland forcing Russia to sign such a peace is laughable. And when they talk of the frontiers of 1772, do you know what that means? It brings the Polish frontiers to Riga, Velikie-Luki, Smolensk—almost to Kief, including the bulk of the land on the right bank of the river Dnieper. That would mean no peace, but a perpetual threat of war. Also, it would not be to the real advantage of the Polish nation.

"The Polish landlords think of creating a barrier of feudal states between themselves and Russia, and, in the obstinate delusion that a new war is inevitable, they think to prepare the battle-fields so that this war shall be fought outside the real Polish frontiers."

This Russian not unnaturally feels that if "the Poles insist on forcing a fight" with the Soviet Government they will be defeated:

"The economic conditions of both countries are bad, but our workmen know we are doing all we can in their interests. The Polish workmen have no such conviction about their own rulers. For Poland to engage in a serious war with Russia means the inevitable collapse of Poland herself."

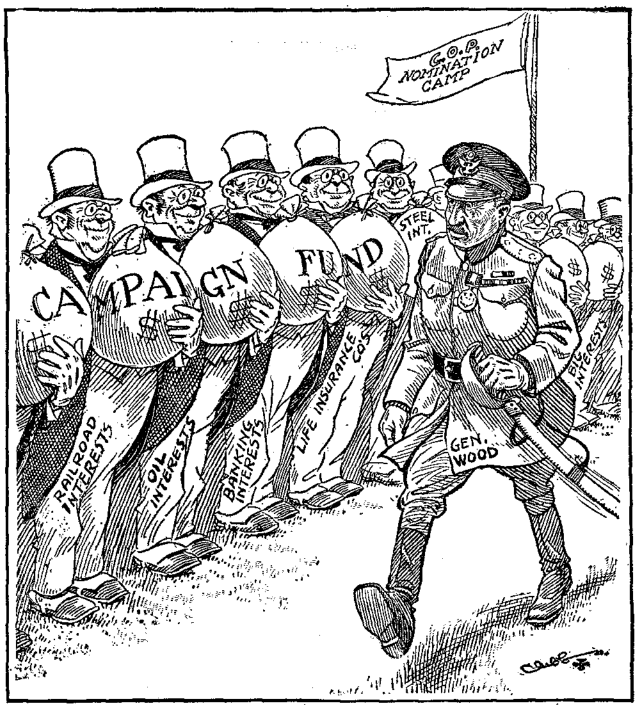
Radek's views of Poland's military position is shared by a number of papers which distrust Poland's present motives. While "the nations of the West can not permit a Russian conquest of Poland," nevertheless, says the St. Louis *Star*, "if Poland relies only on that fact for protection and refuses to make peace with Russia she will be terribly punished before intervention becomes effective." The Louisville *Evening Post* concludes that "if Poland, which already has Germany against her, proposes to inflame all of Russia against her by holding territory to which she has not the slightest claim in law or in morals, she is simply preparing for the evil day when she will be ground between the upper and the nether millstone."

Poland's internal danger from German propaganda is discust on another page. In the *Berliner Tageblatt*, a German writer calls attention to Bolshevik propaganda in Poland, and concludes that "if the war against Russia continues a few months longer and if peace can not be arranged a period of considerable revolutionary activity may be expected in Poland."

But a member of the Polish Food Ministry now in this country, Mr. Stanislas J. Arct, says that the working people in Poland are industrious and patriotic. He tells in the New York *Tribune* of a meeting of railroad employees who had just been awarded shorter hours and higher pay who adopted a resolution asking that their pay remain at its original figure and that they be instructed to work one hour more each day instead of one hour less. In its editorial columns *The Tribune* asserts Poland's military superiority over "Red" Russia. It declares that Russia's "military competency is probably to-day at its lowest ebb," that the Poles are superior to the Russians as fighters, and that Poland has "conserved her military resources much more than Russia has." The Pilsudski legion "has been reenforced by the excellent Polish divisions recruited in France and the United States and attached to Pétain's command on the Western Front." *The Tribune* continues:

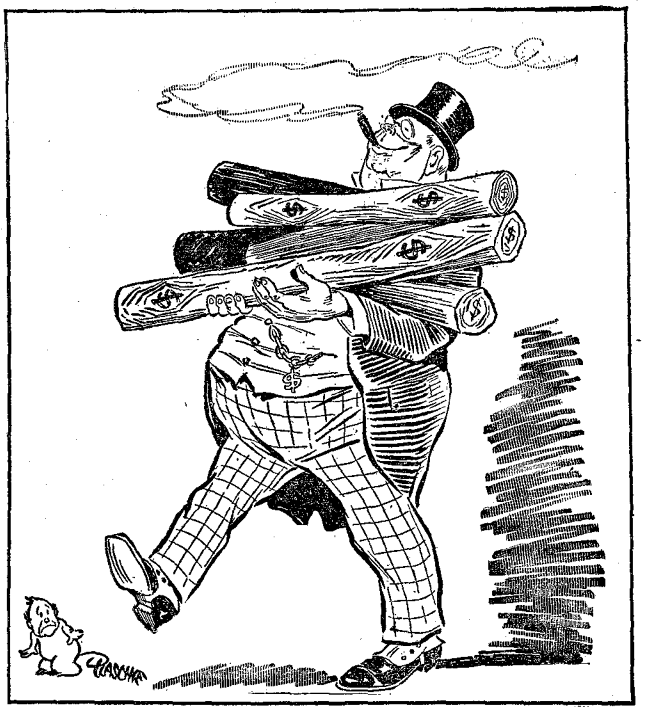
"These troops, all veterans, form the backbone of the present Polish Army and give it a steadiness and vigor which Lenine's forces lack. . . . . .

"Poland, therefore, tho outnumbered, does not seem to be risking the fate of Kolchak and Denikin. The latest 'Red' offensive seems to have collapsed. Military necessity may be presumed to be behind Tchitcherin's proposal to open peace negotiations with Warsaw. Lenine's best policy, so far as Poland is concerned, is to make peace, not war."



TROOP INSPECTION.

—Clubb in the Rochester *Herald*.



WOOD.

—Plaschke in the Louisville *Times*.

DEMOCRATIC CARTOONISTS "KNOCKING WOOD."

CAMPAIGN "BARRELS"

A LARGE BARREL was formerly thought essential to a Presidential boom, but the current stories of huge outlays by candidates for the Presidential nomination, whether true or not, convince some editors that if candidates are to have barrels, they ought at least to be open barrels openly arrived at. The Newark *News* (Ind.) sees the candidate's "barrel" becoming as great an American issue as the beer-barrel, and the Philadelphia *Record* (Dem.) believes a hope is stirring in the breast of many citizens that the spot-light now directed upon the money barrels behind some of the Presidential booms "may be provocative of a general revolt against the use of big money for the attainment of personal political ambitions." Senator Borah in the Senate has exclaimed against the growing use of money in elections, which "has now attained an astounding extent," and "the year 1920 promises to become a perfect saturnalia of corruption." Senator Johnson, speaking in his campaign for the Republican nomination, protests that the spectacle presented in the preliminary preconvention campaign "beggars description; sums of money beyond the wildest dreams of the practical politician are being expended." The Wood and Lowden campaign funds have received special attention from these Republican Senators and from Democratic editors, and it looks to the Buffalo *Times* (Dem.) as tho "the mutual recriminations of Republican aspirants for the Presidency and their backers were destined to bring into the limelight many secret doings which the inner circles of Republican manipulation would fain continue to conceal." Senator Borah does not think all the spending is being done by Republicans, and predicts that we will soon find that the expenditures for Wood and for Lowden "are being equaled by at least two Democratic candidates." An observer outside the two leading parties, the Socialist Milwaukee *Leader*, thinks there is unlimited money to be had for the leading Republican candidates from big financial interests, and "there would be just as much to put any Democratic candidate in—for the Democratic party is wedded to capitalism just as the Republican party is—only a Democrat is not a good bet this year." The New York *World*, a leading Democratic organ, and one of the first newspapers to investigate the "Wood barrel," says it doubts "if any Democratic candidate has been able to accumulate a campaign fund that would excite anything more than derision in Republican circles, but if there is munitions or Wall Street or corporation money back of any Democratic aspirant that fact can not be too soon made public." A bill favoring compulsory publicity for preconvention funds has been introduced into the Senate. The Plumb Plan League has sent all the candidates a questionnaire asking them to tell all about their funds and to state their position regarding publicity legislation. Mr. McAdoo, a Democratic candidate, has declared for publicity. Mr. Hoover calls for "full publicity and proper restrictions." Governor Lowden has offered to open all his books. General Wood and his managers have issued denials of "illegal or corrupt expenditure," and have declared that all allegations of this sort have been made for political purposes. Finally, a number of wealthy men whose names have been mentioned have issued statements denying any share in filling the campaign barrels.

Yet there seems to be a general belief that money is being spent in unprecedentedly large sums for the furtherance of Presidential candidacies, the only questions being whether such expenditure is proper and whether it can be outlawed or regulated. A number of other dailies agree with the Boston *Christian Science Monitor* when it says that, "in view of the decision in the Newberry election case, any candidate in the coming Presidential elections who gives evidence of having large amounts of money to spend may find himself unexpectedly handicapped." This paper thinks "there would be nothing so very bad in having no money at all for electioneering." "Well said!" applauds the Chattanooga *News* (Dem.), and the Raleigh *News and Observer* (Dem.) agrees that much better than Senator Borah's compulsory publicity plan "would be to forbid the expenditure of any money at all." It asks:

> "Ought not the preference to go to the man who had so imprest himself on the people that he could obtain a following without recourse to an elaborate advertising campaign? Under the present system the longest pole gets the persimmon. As a general proposition, however, the best interests of the people demand that the candidate with the greatest financial backing shall be defeated."

But it seems to another Democratic paper, the Norfolk *Virginian-Pilot*, that it was inevitable "that money should play a large part in the election year in which money is worth so little," and in which the nomination is sought by such evenly matched candidates. As it says:

> "A campaign conducted in 1912 at a cost of $500,000 must surely cost a million in 1920—the political power of the dollar having depreciated in proportion to its purchasing power. Advertising space is more expensive; managers' salaries are higher; railway fares, hotel bills, printing, stationery, publicity, halls, speakers, buttons, brass bands, and all other campaign commodities have doubled in price, and it is not strange that campaign funds had to be doubled to meet the increased cost of operation."

And the Republican Albany *Knickerbocker Press* argues similarly:

> "A political candidate who spends a penny for illegitimate purposes, or who spends an unreasonable sum even for legitimate purposes, will fall at once under popular suspicion and distrust. But it is recognized, too, that certain expenditures are legitimate and unavoidable, and that if the entire nation is to be covered, such expenditures may justly accumulate into a considerable amount.
>
> "A national candidacy requires numerous headquarters, tons of literature, a small army of clerks, tabulators, copyists, and addressers. It must have speakers and organizers; it must advertise, and its postal and telegraph and telephone bills and its traveling expenses will be high. These things take money, and if a candidate has no means of his own it is hardly improper for patriotic American citizens who believe he is the best man for President to contribute to the effort to bring his character and qualifications before the people."

It seems to both the Manchester *Union* (Rep.) and the Indianapolis *News* (Ind.) that money is well spent for publicity which will bring out popular support for a candidate and prevent a hand-picked nomination of an obscurity by bosses in a convention. The Adrian *Telegram* (Ind.), in the State where Senator Newberry has just been sentenced to jail for spending too much money to get elected, replies to the argument that only small sums should be spent by noting that "it costs a great deal to conduct even a State-wide campaign." This Michigan editor asserts his belief "that publicity is the real key to the problem":

> "In that respect Senator Borah's bill is absolutely sound and right. All contributions to any man's campaign fund should be made public—not after election, nor even thirty days before election, as the Borah bill specifies, but from the very start. As soon as his candidacy is announced, his political accounts should be published, and they should be republished at regular intervals. Then the public will know just where and how his candidacy started and who and what are behind it at every stage.
>
> "If the people know these facts, they will not be greatly misled. They will know how to judge a candidate whose financial support comes chiefly from Wall Street, or from farmers, or from manufacturers, or from labor. They will correctly size up a candidacy that is supported chiefly in the big cities, or in the farming States, or in the South, or on the Pacific coast. They will take note of whether a fund of a million comes from a handful of rich friends or whether it comes from a hundred thousand small contributors. A million dollars is not necessarily evil; it may be quite the opposite.
>
> "The evil from the use of money in campaigns lies chiefly in secrecy. People do not know how much money is being used upon them, or where it comes from. An invisible trap is laid for them and they are caught unconsciously. If they could see the money that was being used, and how it was being used, this evil influence would largely be destroyed. 'Surely in vain the net is spread in the sight of any bird.'"

In both parties there are editors who argue that the direct primary is one of the causes of the present high cost of nominations. No longer, observes the Peoria *Transcript* (Ind.), whose editor was once offered the Russian Ambassadorship by President Wilson, is national politics a "piker's" game; or, as the New York *Evening Mail* (Rep.) puts it:

> "The brutal fact is that the direct primary, which is pure democracy, is, under present conditions, the rich man's game, except where applied to the original area of pure democracy, which is the township. To illustrate, there is a United States Senator to be elected in this State in November and from 2,500,000 to 3,000,000 voters will participate. If a candidate carries his appeal to the people direct—if he holds one meeting in each county and sends out a first letter, a follow-up, and an election-eve letter to every voter—it will cost him or somebody about $200,000. The man who spends, or for whom is spent, a moderate sum—say, the total salary for his six-year term—might be criticized as having ignored the voters and scorned the processes of political education.
>
> "The plight of candidates expected to make a popular appeal, and yet challenged in its exercise, may yet reflect that of the railroads, forbidden to compete by the Interstate Commerce Act, but required to by the Anti-trust Act."

"The Presidential primaries that were supposed to tap the spontaneous sentiment of the country have in practise," says the Springfield *Union* (Rep.), "led to the use of extensive organizations to manufacture sentiment," and "the system has put worthy candidates in the position of self-seekers without chances unless they could put behind themselves a strong financial backing." The Syracuse *Herald* (Ind.) calls the Presidential preference primaries "a nuisance," "a hindrance to the right kind of deliberate action," and "an incentive to the wasteful and scandalous outlay of money"; "these primaries are a farce, and the worst of it is there is reason to believe that they are far from being an innocent farce." The New York *World* believes that the fault does not lie with the system, but with the people, saying:

> "When direct primaries were established it was believed that the people would welcome the opportunity to prevent the selection of delegates to national conventions exclusively by the bosses. In taking advantage of the political lethargy now prevailing, the interests financing General Wood are creating at the source of political power the very conditions which brought the corrupt old party machines into discredit. As a result of public indifference they may cast temporary reproach upon a great reform, but it will live in spite of them."

The World believes emphatically in "the existence of a large Wood campaign fund," and has presented in its news columns detailed statements which it insists "are not open to question," in support of its assertion that "a syndicate of very rich men, for reasons of their own, had undertaken to underwrite the Wood candidacy."

But in a Washington dispatch to the New York *Evening Post* (Ind.), Mr. Mark Sullivan says that the facts collected by *The World* are evidence of "the amateurishness of the Wood campaign, not of its wickedness." According to this observer of things political:

> "Unquestionably, too much money has been spent on the Wood campaign. Quite apart from any charges of impropriety either in the getting of this money or in the spending of it, the lavishness with which the money has been spent almost approaches impropriety in itself; and if not impropriety, it is certainly within the field of foolish unwisdom."

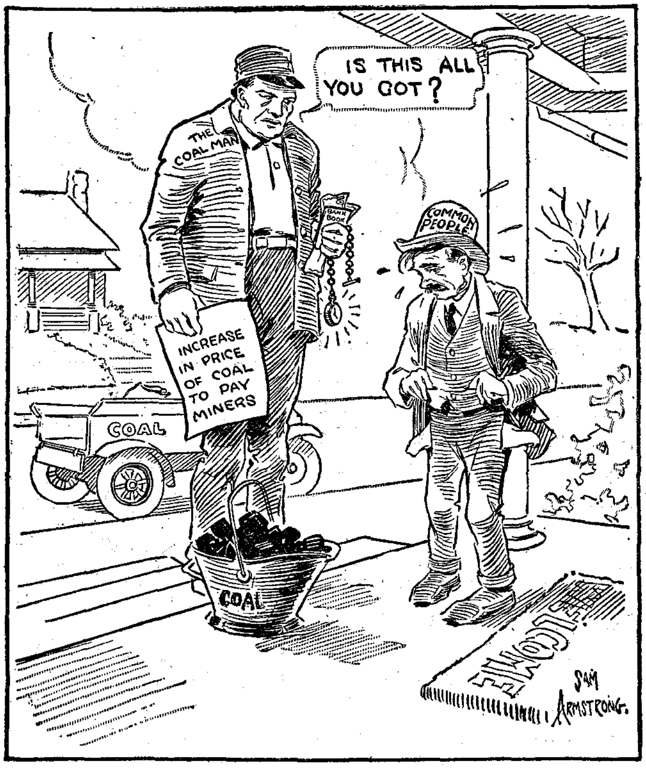
Mr. Sullivan asserts that General Wood's competitors have all spent money, Governor Lowden in large quantities, and that a good deal has been spent on behalf of Mr. Hoover. Purely on the basis of Washington gossip, "one might say that Wood has soap money and chewing-gum money; Lowden has parlor-car money; Johnson has sewing-machine money; Poindexter has cotton money; Hoover has grain money and mining money."

The denials of improper spending from Wood headquarters have already been noted. Papers supporting General Wood, like the Manchester *Union*, Rochester *Post-Express* (Rep.), and Albany *Knickerbocker Press*, agree that all these accusations are made for political purposes and may simply be considered proof of the strength of the Wood movement. On the other hand, there are Democratic papers, like the Pittsburg *Post*, Richmond *Times-Dispatch*, and Knoxville *Sentinel*, and independent journals, like the Baltimore *Sun*, Springfield *Republican*, and New York *American*, which are inclined to believe *The World's* charges and which predict that they will have a serious unfavorable effect upon General Wood's candidacy, and possibly upon Republican chances for success next fall.

HIGHER COAL WAGES AND "H. C. L."

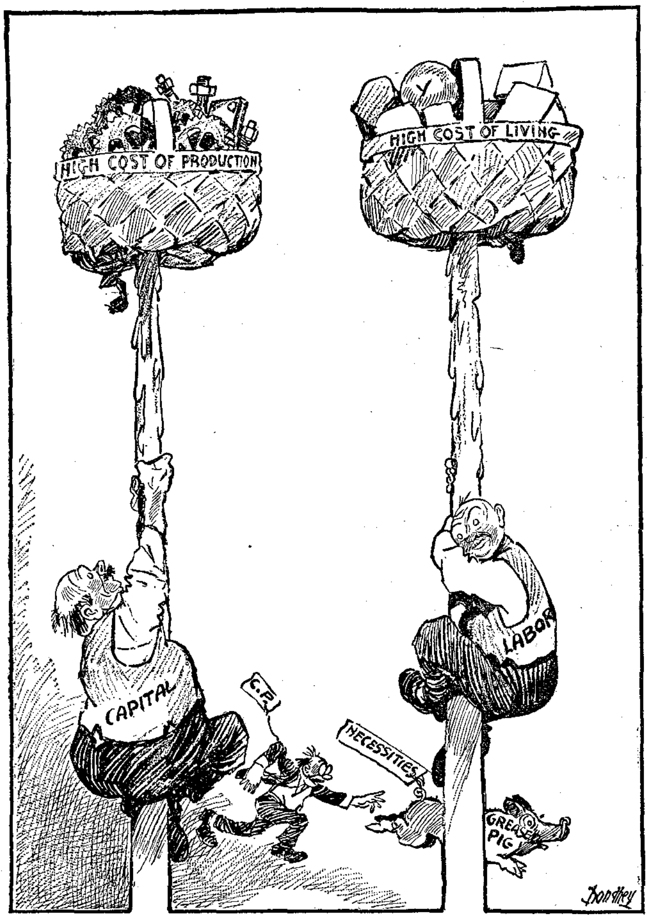
THE PRICE OF BITUMINOUS COAL and the transportation and distribution of this necessity reverted to the control of natural economic forces—the law of supply and demand—on April 1, when the President's order withdrawing Federal jurisdiction went into effect. Simultaneously the recommendation of a 27-per-cent. increase in wages to the miners, made by the three members of the Bituminous Coal Commission appointed by the President last fall to investigate the demands of the miners, and representing the people, the miners, and the soft-coal operators respectively, will result in an increased wage-cost of $200,000,000, we are told in Washington dispatches. "The Lord may love the common people, as Lincoln said," remarks the Baltimore *Sun*, "but just now those who are not railroaders, miners, or operators may be pardoned for thinking the Lord has forgotten them." *The Sun and New York Herald* says the Commission's recommendation "means that the price of bituminous coal will go up, and consumers will have to pay the price of the wage increases," and such a result is accepted by other papers in different sections of the country as a matter of course. Just how much this will cost the public no paper ventures to guess, but many editorial writers remind us that had Dr. Garfield been allowed to handle the situation last fall, the miners would have received an increase of 14 per cent., and the expense of such increase would have been met by the operators. The Baltimore *News* admits that the miners should have had more, possibly, and that a 14-per-cent. increase was all the operators could afford to pay without charging more for coal. But, *The News* asks, "Was Dr. Garfield 80 per cent. out in his calculations? The Commission nearly doubles his award."

The report of the Commission was not unanimous, but agreed in essential details. The miners' representative thought the hours of work should be six each day, and that five days should constitute a week of labor, but he was overruled by the two representatives of the people and the operators, who in submitting their majority report to the President, said in substance:



THE GUY THAT ALWAYS PAYS.

—Armstrong in the Tacoma *News-Tribune*.



CLIMBING THE GREASED POLE.

—Donahey in the Cleveland *Plain-Dealer*.

> "Every effort was made to ascertain the actual increase in the cost of living to the miners. Many different figures and opinions were presented. Our award, as the result of careful scrutiny of all the evidence submitted by the parties in interest and otherwise obtained, grants the miners an advance in wages larger than the percentage of increase in the cost of living submitted by their representatives.
>
> "Tonnage workers will have received under this award an average increase in wages since 1913 of 88 per cent., and day men . . . will have received an average advance of 111 per cent.
>
> "A reduction in the working hours from eight to six hours a day, and five days a week, is not granted, for we are convinced that a curtailment of productive energy would react not only against the whole population but against the miners themselves.
>
> "It is essential that the miners shall have living wages. It is likewise essential in the public interest that there shall be no let-down in production."

"The Commission had the power to gather all the facts, and it is to be assumed that they did collate all the facts," comments the Charleston (W. Va.) *Mail*, but the Baltimore *Sun* thinks the public has been "entirely forgotten in the latest deal." The Cincinnati *Enquirer* believes that "any class or set of men which stand between soft coal and its real owners, the people of the United States, should be treated in the same summary fashion as any other outlaws." "Records afford not a single instance of organized labor and organized capital getting together without the great consuming public being made to suffer," the Tulsa (Okla.) *World* reminds us, and the Peoria *Transcript* charges the Commission with having "passed the buck." "This is what comes of coddling those workers who are not, and never will be, satisfied with their wage-scale as long as there remain opportunities for getting more," declares the Kansas City *Journal*. "Somewhere this constant increase of wages must find a limit," replies the Oshkosh *Northwestern*, "for the general welfare and national interests demand a downward revision of prices. But this never can be secured if wages and prices are allowed successively to push each other upward." "Where will the ultimate consumer 'get off'?" asks the Washington *Post*. "The only cheap thing he has found are his

Liberty bonds—and there is danger of their becoming cheaper." The Nashville *Banner* deplores the "tax on the consumer" made necessary by the Commission's award, and goes on:

> "What the public would be glad to see would be a final settlement that would give the miners substantial pay without too arduous labor and the operators reasonable profits without any further tax on consumers. Raising prices don't help to amend the situation. It means taxing one class to support another, and has instituted that spiral process by which prices have already been forced to exorbitant figures."

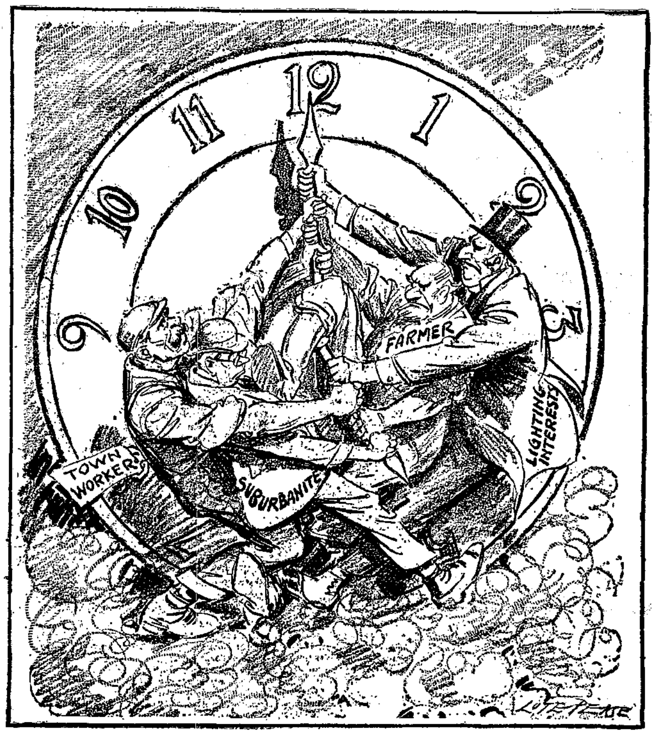
In another editorial on the soft-coal situation, the Cincinnati *Enquirer* is sure that, of the two evils of government control and a $200,000,000 wage increase, the increase is the lesser one, for "the removal of government control will give the law of supply and demand a chance to operate, and, after all, that is the best stabilizer of business"; and the Philadelphia *Bulletin* calls attention to the fact that "wages can not be continually increased and prices be lowered at the same time. The public must expect to pay the cost, and increases in any item which is a factor in that cost are, in the natural order of business, passed on to the consumer." Emphatic assent to this theory is voiced by the Seattle *Times*, which claims that the wage increase will even be reflected in the higher cost of gas and electricity, and *The Sun and New York Herald* reminds us that, "just as regularly as wages have gone up at the mines during the last twenty years, prices of coal have risen correspondingly. The present wage increase will later be reflected in everything, including theater tickets and dentist bills." The Chicago *Tribune* declares that "nothing else could have been devised more certainly to produce an increase in the burden upon every householder in the United States than an increase in the price of coal, which is the basic essential of every necessity in life." *The Tribune* then goes on:

> "An increase in the price of coal affects the price of everything. It affects the price at which things are produced and the price at which they are transported and distributed. Every producer and every distributer pays more and charges more.
>
> "Foodstuffs will be higher in price. Clothing will be higher in price. It will cost more to make shoes and more to distribute them. It will cost more to run flat buildings, and there will be a demand for still higher rents. It will cost more to produce and transport building material. Virtually every necessity of life will find increased costs pyramided upon the increase in the cost of the basic necessity.
>
> "We are increasing the cost of production and making the high prices inevitable. We step from one pair of stilts to a taller pair. We know that prices are outrageous, and we see to it that they shall become more outrageous.
>
> "The coal-miner who gets more money will find that the prices his increase has boosted will return back to him to be met."

"Unsatisfactory," is the one word which sums up the New York *Journal of Commerce's* opinion of the Commission's findings. The Milwaukee *Journal* declares they are "disappointing," and the Manchester *Union* says the whole thing was a fiasco. But after all is said and done, the Norfolk *Virginian-Pilot* reminds the long-suffering public that "the coal industry will still be subject to that same public opinion which bore down upon it with such controlling weight during last winter's strike."

DAYLIGHT SAVING BY LOCAL OPTION

LOCAL PLANS FOR SAVING DAYLIGHT, whether in California or New York, naturally result in some confusion at first, but the New York *World* believes that "out of it we may yet achieve a Federal act" in spite of what it calls "the obstruction of a prejudiced minority." "Daylight saving by local option is not going to work without effort, as did the simple, logical national shift of clocks used during the war," the New York *Tribune* informs us, "but the bother is little and the gain is great." The chief bother seems to be the mix-up of new and old time-schedules on railroads that have to run suburban trains on one time-plan and through trains on the other. Yet, by means of State legislative acts and local ordinances, daylight saving seems to be winning many of the cities across the country. The crusade began in New York, New Jersey, and eastern Pennsylvania, with their closely allied towns, and soon spread to Hartford, Boston, Portland, Me.; Manchester, N. H.; Troy, Utica, Syracuse, and Buffalo. New Jersey cities contiguous to New York adopted the time of the metropolis as a matter of convenience, since scores of thousands of their residents have offices there, and practically all of their banks and business houses have close busines connections in New York. From Newark, Paterson, Hoboken, an Jersey City, therefore, the feve spread to Trenton, where it ra afoul of the farmer vote, and o down to Camden, across the Delaware River from Philadelphi and Wilmington, Del. New York's influence upon Philadelphi was not great enough, however, to encourage that city to vot for early rising. Pennsylvania has no State daylight-savin law, we are told, but Easton, Allentown, Harrisburg, Pittsburg and other cities adopted local ordinances for it. Thus th fashion traveled to Columbus, Dayton, and Cincinnati, and u to Detroit. Rumor says Chicago is in favor of a local ordi nance for daylight saving, and we hear that Denver has set he town clock ahead; that the State of Washington also is expected to adopt the plan, and that several California cities—Sa Francisco, Los Angeles, Sacramento, and Oakland—are flirtin with the idea. Portland, Ore., also has an ordinance pending.



GUMMING UP THE CLOCK.

—Pease in the Newark *News*.

The farmer, however, has brought forth the same argument which induced Congress to repeal the Federal daylight-savin law after the armistice was signed. He declares that dayligh saving works a hardship upon him and decreases production o foodstuffs. He views with distrust the alacrity with which th Stock Exchange in New York and Boston, the banks, th merchants and their employees, and the working people i general support local ordinances for daylight saving, and th *unofficial indorsement local ordinances receive in various citie*

Typical of the city newspapers which speak for dayligh saving is *The Jersey Journal*, of Jersey City, one of the citi which are vitally bound up with the industrial life of Ne York. In pleading for the passage of a bill for daylight savin *The Journal* makes out its case in this way:

> "All the industrial centers of the State are a unit for i passage. It is a health measure of the highest order and i

eneficent influence will be felt in every walk of life. Further- nore, it is a measure of economy that will save money for every nan and woman in the State. The saving in coal will be emendous, and any saving in this direction must tend to the eduction instead of the increase in the price of that commodity, hich is already costing too much. Electric-light and gas ompanies may object to the loss of business they may suffer by aylight saving, but their loss in that respect will be a gain for o many thousands that objection on their part is only further roof of the necessity for passing the bill at once.

"That fake 'farmer' objection that daylight saving will esult in a 20 per cent. increase in the price of food has been aised against the bill, but any one who can be fooled by that nd of nonsense is hopeless from the start. The daylight- aving bill did not work any such havoc when it was nation- ide and it won't work any such havoc now. It may be that ome farm labor does not take kindly to the new time, but that no reason why the multitudes who will benefit from it are to e denied those benefits.

"Some slight readjustment of farming conditions may be quired under daylight saving, but what of it? Is the farm- and to be petted and pampered to the disadvantage of the dustrial worker, who in this State far outnumbers him? Is e tail to wag the dog in New Jersey?"

That *The Jersey Journal* was not theorizing when it said the sses of the electric-light and gas companies would be the ins of the consumers is borne out by the figures of an expert iting in *The Journal of the American Institute of Electrical ngineers*, who declares that $20,000,000, or the equivalent of five hundred thousand tons of coal, would be saved in gas and electricity bills by the operation of the daylight-saving plan.

This argument, however, does not appeal to the Syracuse *Herald* nor the Houston *Post*. *The Post* thinks of the new time-scheme as a fad, and congratulates Texas as a whole that nobody in the State is trying to revive the idea this year. Continues this paper, as if in reply to *The Jersey Journal:*

"The advocates of the plan are frankly willing to ignore the opposition of the farmers, the dairying interests that supply the cities with milk, the working people who must get up before daylight in summer as well as in winter under the new plan, the women who do their own housework who must arise earlier to prepare breakfast for their families, and all others who find in the new plan a hardship.

"The old argument that the plan saved fuel is no longer advanced, as that was exploded as soon as it was considered that it takes as much fuel to burn the lights before daylight in the morning as after dark at the close of the day. The plea the advocates of the plan now fall back upon is simply that it will give certain people more daylight in the evening for out-door pleasures.

"But this advantage has small weight when compared with the hardships it works on a large part of the population. And the confusion that will result with one standard of time in the country and another in the city, and in the difference in standards between various cities, is going to be extremely annoying. It is difficult to see how the railroads are going to recognize the different time systems in towns along their routes."

TOPICS IN BRIEF

THE nation has been dried and found wanting.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

THE law of compensation is said to work out so that as houses go up rents down.—*Manila Bulletin.*

IN Tokyo laborers are threatening to tie up industry if they don't get cents a day.—*New York World.*

MR. BRYAN has just rounded sixty, but obviously he has not yet entered on his declining years.—*Columbia Record.*

THESE are the days when Presidential candidates are more likely to be udied than candid.—*Boston Shoe and Leather Reporter.*

SUFFRAGISTS are getting a much clearer idea of Washington's difficulty crossing the Delaware.—*Philadelphia North American.*

THE income tax has cost the American people a great deal of money, but nk how it has developed their brains!—*Boston Transcript.*

THERE'S not much chance of the Germans trying to take Paris again til they get enough strength to take Berlin.—*Indianapolis News.*

WE trust the Senate and House will forget their jealousies, now that each them has a member on the way to the penitentiary.—*Columbia Record.*

AT the rate fur prices are going up the ladies will have to go with their ks and shoulders exposed to the t this summer.—*Des Moines gister.*

NOW that the war to end war is over is most cheering to get the news t America's greatest battle-ship has t been launched.—*New York Call.*

MR. BARNEY BARUCH tells the world t living costs are about to come wn. We fear some one left the "l" of Barney's first name.—*Saskatoon r.*

OSSIBLY it may occur to Congress t if stock dividends are not taxable incomes they may be taxable as ck dividends.—*Greenville* (*S. C.*) *dmont.*

WHILE some Presidential candidates gadding about the country, Eugene bs is taking a practical course in one our government institutions.—*yton News.*

WE are informed, unofficially, that Irish patriots have given up in pair on hearing that the Senate has oused them with a reservation.—*w York Evening Post.*

BABY born the other day had three l-developed teeth at birth; how ckly the country is responding to chuck-steak campaign.—*Phila- hia North American.*

IRISH Freedom may be nearer than it was, but the initials still spell IF. —*Philadelphia Record.*

WHILE officials talk much of a heavier tax, the voter is quietly grinding his ax.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

ONE way to get a revision of the tax laws is to get a revision of the Washington pay-rolls.—*Columbia Record.*

EUROPE wonders what we are going to do in international politics. So do we, for that matter.—*New York World.*

SENATOR NEWBERRY is the only Senator we recall who has been given two terms within so brief a period.—*Columbia Record.*

WE tremble to think what will happen to the excitable Germans if the ouija-board craze gets hold of them.—*Boston Transcript.*

THE Germans apparently know too much about each other to trust anybody with the government for very long.—*New York World.*

"GERMAN Government Develops New Wrinkles," says a cable head-line. We'll bet most of them are on the forehead.—*Manila Bulletin.*

THE case of Germany teaches us that the time to recover our property from a burglar is while you have him by the throat.—*Columbia Record.*

PROBABLY nothing has been more overestimated in this crucial period in our domestic history than the powers of the raisin.—*Ohio State Journal.*

IN asking for "justice" for his people the Sultan of Turkey leaves the world still in doubt whether he is for 'em or against 'em.—*Lexington Herald.*

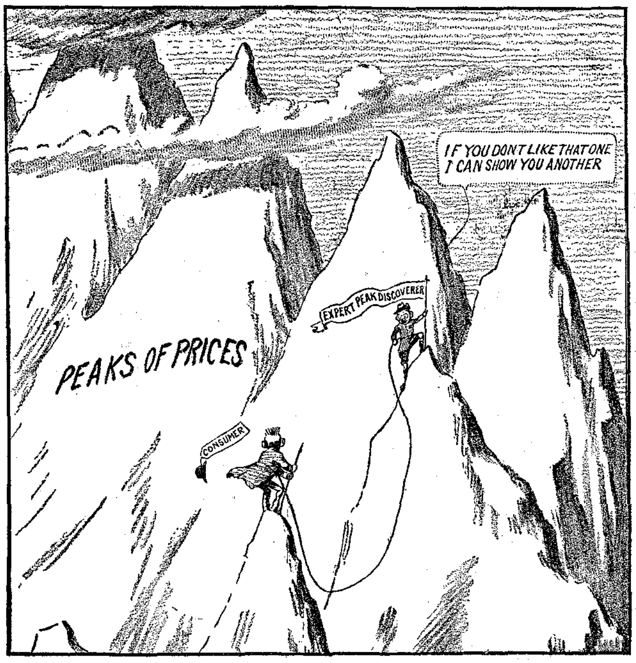
IT won't be the fault of the Senate "irreconcilables" if the Treaty isn't put permanently to sleep—they've certainly provided the bunk.—*Columbia Record.*

IF the Allies hold Constantinople until Turkey learns to behave it looks as tho that city might as well begin to cultivate European habits.—*Kansas City Star.*

VON BERNSTORFF says that the whole world except the United States is broke. It is no fault of his that we are not broke also.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

CZECHO-SLOVAKIA has made Masâryk President for life. The nearest approach we have to that in this country is in making Mr. Bryan candidate for life.—*Boston Transcript.*

IF the price of silk shirts go much higher, will the man who buys a supply of them feel he is getting his money's worth unless he wear them in the Chinese way?—*Greenville* (*S. C.*) *Piedmont.*



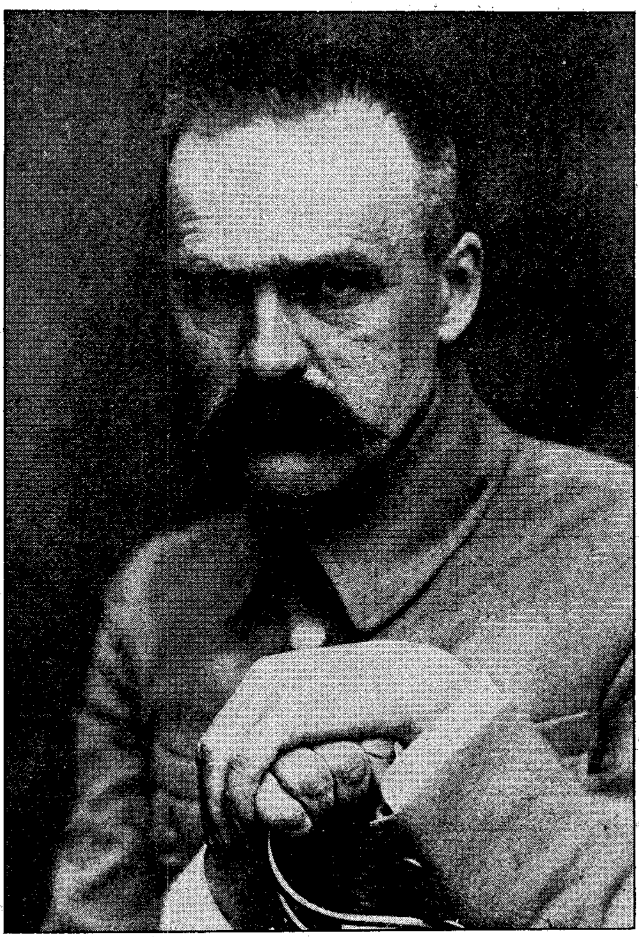
SEEING AMERICA.

—Harding in the Brooklyn *Eagle.*

FOREIGN - COMMENT

THE GERMAN PERIL TO POLAND

WHILE EVERYBODY IS READING of the Russian menace to Poland, the German peril to the new Republic is just as real and much harder to fight, according to mid-European correspondents of the British and French press, who point out that the present position of Poland is very different from what was foreseen last June by President Wilson, Mr. Lloyd George, and Mr. Clemenceau, when its safety within the frontiers fixt for it by the Treaty of Versailles was "admittedly dependent on the capacity of the League of Nations to uphold the rights of the weak and on the complete disarmament of Germany." Hence it should be the positive and persistent policy of the Allies to give new Poland a base strong enough to withstand the challenge of any adversary, according to one British authority on Polish affairs, who would have the Allies keep well in mind the immense political possibilities of Poland which, placed between Germany and Russia, is undoubtedly "the key-State of Europe," and the "center of gravity will lie neither at Paris nor at Moscow, neither at London nor at Berlin: it lies at Warsaw." Can Poland's access to the sea be regarded as secure now, asks a Warsaw correspondent of the London *Times*, in face of a German army of more than a million men and of the doubts that overhang the future of the League? Of the dangers threatening Poland from east and west, that from Germany is infinitely the greater in the view of this writer, who believes that the Poles are fully able to beat the Bolsheviki if they receive sufficient munitions and equipment for their army. But the German menace is not one which can be met by armed force, and he reminds us that—



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POLAND'S STRONG MAN.

Gen. Joseph Pilsudski, who is said to have "made the Germans serve his purpose once before," and will "see that Polish independence does not suffer."

> "The strong men who, with or without the Government, control the fortunes of Germany to-day, the chiefs of the military caste and the great capitalists, do not intend that Poland shall exist for more than a season as an independent state. The plan is to prevent it from ever becoming strong, except under German influence. Poland is to be a stepping-stone to Russia.
>
> "In pursuance of this policy half a dozen new railway-lines were planned and partially built. A new scheme for reorganizing the railway station at Warsaw for the speedier handling of goods traffic was thought out. The Vistula and the Bug were surveyed with an eye to their development for barge-traffic: the prospects were found good, and docks were started at Plock and other places. On the other hand, the Lodz textile-mills and hundreds of other factories were stript of all their most valuable machinery, the Germans openly avowing their intention of squashing these possible rivals."

The general lines of this policy are still held in view, accor
ing to this Warsaw correspondent, and it is the German aim t
prevent in every possible way the consolidation of Polan
As means to this end, strikes are encouraged, communist ag
tation fostered, and political squabbles incited, while—

> "At the same time, if t
> Poles can be induced to acce
> the help of German experts
> organize their country, adva
> tage is to be taken of the o
> portunity to establish Germa
> influence in Poland as strong
> as it was established in Russ
> when the war broke out: t
> Prussian officials in Posnan
> were openly encouraged to r
> main at their posts for this pu
> pose. The Prussian Poles a
> to be discouraged and disco
> tented by having every fla
> and weakness in the Pol
> methods of administration he
> under their noses and contrast
> with Prussian efficiency. T
> Polish market is to be flood
> with products of German man
> facture, and German capital
> to be skilfully used to establi
> controlling influence in eve
> big enterprise that the Pol
> may undertake.
>
> "Motor-cars, agricultu
> machinery, and every sort
> manufactured goods, from a
> planes to fountain pens, a
> now being offered in Poland
> Germans at prices at least
> per cent. lower than anythi
> which Entente countries c
> produce. The comparativ
> favorable rate of exchange
> tween Polish and Germ
> marks, of course, helps t
> German. It is to his adva
> tage that the Polish curren
> should stay so low that t
> Poles can not afford to b
> from England, France,
> America, and there is a g
> deal of evidence that t
> market has been manipulat
> by German agents with this object.
>
> "The way in which the German authorities have persisten
> hindered the Poles from enjoying free use of Danzig for imp
> and export, and the careful steps they have taken to remo
> from the port everything that could be of use to the Po
> (all in defiance of the terms of the Treaty) are just one m
> example of German determination to prevent Poland fr
> developing normally. The wretched Poles are to be she
> herded into making a mess of their country, and then, wh
> they are quite helpless, the Prussian will step in and run it
> them."

At first sight it would seem easy enough for the Poles
avoid these pitfalls, it is admitted, but the trouble is that so
men in Poland would "welcome this solution of Poland's di
culties." Tho the mass of the people detest the Germans, "G
many has her friends in Poland." Then there are others amo
the Poles of Galicia who, "without being definitely pro-Germ
are yet so accustomed to working with the Germans, us
German methods, and thinking on German lines that th

retain their old orientation, almost unconscious of the fact that there are alternatives." For example—

> "Mr. Bilinski, tho he has done Poland a service by straightening her financial organization during his period of office as Finance Minister, is one of the Galicians whose connection with Germany proved to be too strong for the welfare of his country. He showed a decided preference for dealing with Germany rather than Great Britain in purchasing locomotives, even tho in this case the British conditions were highly favorable to the Poles.
>
> "It will be impossible for the Poles to set aside every official who served Austria or every man who collaborated with the Germans in the kingdom from 1916 to 1918, but both Poland and her Allies must beware of the danger which lies in seeking help from an enemy. It must be admitted, however, that only too often there are initial advantages to be won for Poland by looking to Germany. The Allies waste months in deciding whether Poland's demands are justified, how they can be met, and who is to meet them. The Allies are very expensive. The Germans are cheap and prompt."

The Allies have friends in Poland who will support their connection with Poland through thick and thin rather than risk dependence on Germany, this Warsaw informant goes on to say, but there are others equally patriotic who see their country's needs and who, if the Allies are not ready with help, will turn elsewhere for it, and we read:

> "General Pilsudski, the Chief of State, is a man whom the Allies do not know and who does not know the Allies. He is no respecter of formalities where the welfare of his country is concerned. He left the Germans in the lurch without warning when they would serve Poland's ends no longer, tho it meant withdrawing his brigade from the front in the middle of a battle. He has made the Germans serve his purpose once before in the Polish cause; he may do so again. If he does so, he will count on himself to see that Polish independence does not suffer, but the Allies' conception of Poland as a barrier state between Germany and Russia will go by the board."

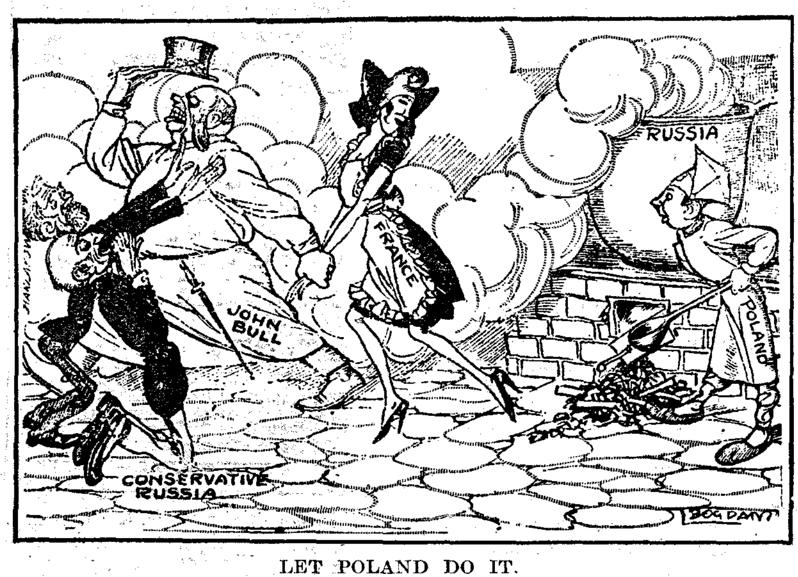
A Warsaw correspondent of the London *Morning Post* charges the enforced resignation of Paderewski as Polish Premier to a parliamentary *coup*, maneuvered by Mr. Bilinski and his pro-German sympathizers. They were determined to drive from power the man who "personified Polish fealty to the Allies" and to enthrone General Pilsudski as the single supreme figure in the state. But, says this correspondent, they had no means of gaging what the effect upon the country would be, and he proceeds:

> "No Polish constitution has ever been enacted, and the present Diet is merely as representative a body as it was possible to assemble in the chaos of twelve months ago. Its membership is composed not of representatives chosen at polling-booths by voters, but of representatives of political 'clubs' from those sections definitely recognized by the Peace Conference as Polish. Hence when the pro-Germans took the momentous step of turning out Paderewski they knew that they had made a parliamentary success, but they did not know at all how accurately the Diet reflected that public opinion with which before much more time had gone by they would inevitably have to reckon in a properly organized election. It was in consequence of this uncertainty that Bilinski and his following were seized with mild fright and were prompted to allow the present colorless, non-committal Government to take office."

Two main arguments offered to the Poles in favor of an alliance with the Germans are thus described:

> "Recalling the days of the German occupation, it is asked, Were you happier then or now? You had plenty of food then because the Germans introduced an equitable system of rationing; your business flourished because the Germans ordered and paid; prices were moderate because the Germans guaranteed the Polish mark; there were quiet and plenty and comfort under the Germans, but to what pass have twelve months in the rôle of an Allied protégé brought you? The other chief pro-German argument is that owing to the collapse of the Polish mark—due, it is contended, to Allied indifference—Poland has no choice but to turn at least economically to Germany.
>
> "At the moment, Pilsudski has to all purposes supreme and single power. Pilsudski will do nothing which he does not believe helpful to the Polish state; the Allies are nothing to him save as they may be brought to serve the Polish cause; Germany, with Pilsudski, is in no better case. But he enjoys that supreme and single power which invariably is congenial to the military instinct, and he enjoys it by virtue of the Austrian, the pro-German party, the activities of which he has not tried at any time to impede."

The strength of the pro-German elements in Poland is indicated by *The Morning Post's* correspondent, who points to the four million Jews in the country who will "for a host of reasons incline to any party or policy favoring pro-Germanism," and he proceeds:



LET POLAND DO IT.

JOHN BULL (to France)—"If I can't manage the whole thing my way, I'll leave this Russian stew to the Pole. Come along, Marianne." —*Mucha* (Warsaw).

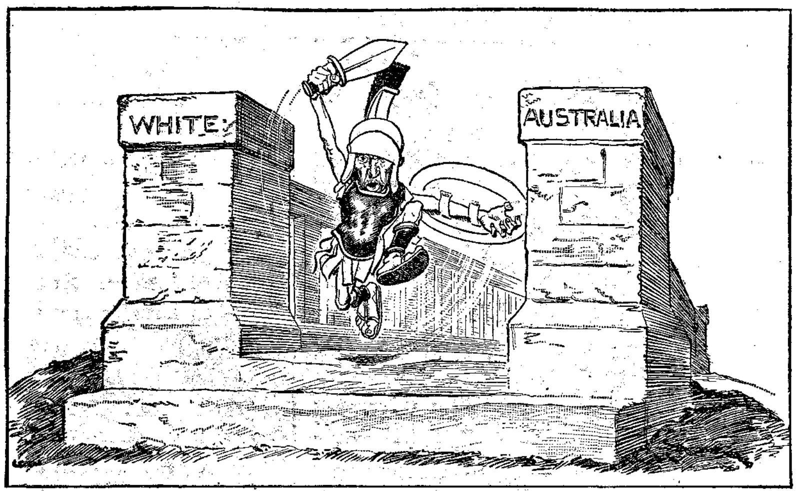
> "There is not a little socialism in the industrial centers of Poland, and that vote will support Germanization. The extensive portions of the country formerly Austrian will pay tribute to Austrian leniency in the old days by endeavoring probably to establish Poland as Austria's heir in Europe. And then there is the army, six hundred thousand strong, blindly holding Pilsudski as its hero, largely commanded by officers of the Pilsudski Loyal Legion. But tho these elements—Socialists, Jews, Austrians, the Army—add up to a formidable total, it is to be remembered that there are thirty-five million persons within the frontiers already defined by the Peace Conference as Polish. Altogether the Bilinski clique saw that they had need of propaganda."

Their campaign has for some time been in full swing and "from one end of this county to the other, from Lemberg to Danzig, from Posen to Vilna, doctrines not only of anti-Allyism, but doctrines of outright, frankly avowed pro-Germanism are being preached," and—

> "They are being preached through newspapers, through paid agents, through political clubs, through hired orators. Nor is the army being neglected in the great pro-German drive that is being pushed forward, not merely by Polish politicians, but, beyond the faintest vestige of doubt, by thousands of workers settled in Poland during the last year by the Berlin Government. The intelligence section of the Polish Government had at one time not long ago the names of five thousand well-identified German agents; nothing is easier than to point out any day men dining in the first restaurants of Warsaw who are known to be in regular receipt of funds from the German Exchequer; equally, mingling with the thousands which daily troop to the public works, undertaken by the Polish Government to relieve the unemployment problem, are hundreds of subsidized emissaries from Berlin. Pro-Germanism in Poland, self-affiliated with, but neither crusht nor spurned by Pilsudski, is not content simply to have scored by toppling over Paderewski. It is out to win definitely and decisively if it can."

NEW WORLDS FOR EMIGRANTS

A BETTER OPPORTUNITY never faced Australia and New Zealand to get emigrants of the best possible class, we learn from the press in these countries, where increase of population is an absolute necessity for economic development and national defense, while in other parts of the world the average family is stifling for lack of elbow-room. In some journals the tendency of British emigration in the main to swing toward the Southern Cross is much encouraged, tho we do hear of objection, especially from labor circles in Queensland (Australia), where it is asked whether "this great vacant and undeveloped continent is to be handed over to the foreigner?" The Brisbane *Courier* thus notes the opposition of the Trades Hall Council, which it charges with a "blind and foolish opposition to immigration." If the Trades Hall Council wishes to see the end of our greatness as a nation, asserts *The Courier*, it is "certainly adopting a suitable method, but if it really wishes Australia to remain a white man's outpost, it is pursuing a policy which is inexplicable," and this newspaper points out that—



HOLDING THE BRIDGE.

Australia for the White Man, once a trick slogan of politicians, has become a pressing problem of immigration.

—*The Bulletin* (Sydney).

"Australia has an area of 3,000,000 square miles, held by a garrison of 5,000,000 persons, of whom about 3,000,000 live in nine or ten large cities. Australia has a population of fewer than two persons to the square mile, while Japan has 300 persons to the square mile, Great Britain has 358, Germany has 324, and little Belgium has a density of 665 persons to the square mile. Compared with some of the densely populated and intensely cultivated nations of Europe and Asia, Australia is virgin soil, with the roughest part of the pioneering finished, the scrubs all cleared or ring-barked, and the country merely awaiting development. Other countries are neither ignorant about the resources of Australia nor indifferent about our White Australia policy, and our garrison of 5,000,000 persons is permitted to hold Australia not because of any feelings of internationalism, and not because we prate about our intention of keeping the country white, but wholly because of the might of the British Navy. The very people who protest against immigration are also opposed to a national defense policy. Do they imagine, like idle day-dreamers, that a handful of people will be permitted to hold one of the most fertile tracts of country on earth while a very large part of the remainder of the world is scrambling, hungry and ragged, for food and clothes? The comparison of Queensland with other countries is even worse than that of the Commonwealth, because the state has an area of 670,000 square miles, mostly wonderfully fertile, while its total population is only a little more than half that of the city of Sydney. Should Australia become the ambition of another nation it is Queensland that will become the point of invasion, yet we find foolish theorists and babbling demagogs protesting against the immigration of ex-Imperial soldiers—surely the best type of immigrants—on terms by which the British Government will practically become the financier of the scheme."

The Sydney *Morning Herald* emphasizes the fact that Australia's population is "too small for her debt," and holds that there is no quicker way to cut down that debt than by importing potential taxpayers. This journal proceeds:

"The mother country, to whom we owe most of the money, is now offering to ship to these shores, free of cost, some of her best people, who will help us to pay it off. That is probably a narrow, but is an essentially practical, view of the position. The men and their families who propose to come are ex-soldiers and sailors, men with whom our own soldiers and sailors have been fighting for five years to preserve our common existence and civil privileges. They are emigrating because of cramped conditions at home, but unquestionably there is special attraction for them in Australia by reason of the great reputation the Commonwealth has won through its free life, its prosperity, and the physique and prowess of its citizen soldiers in Europe. Could we have a better opportunity than the present? What are we doing to grasp the full significance of it? Immigration has been a jealous state matter hitherto, tho it has long been recognized that the Commonwealth Government should have supreme control. Apart from selfish consideration of our own ends, we in Australia are morally bound to remember that in this matter we have in our hands the destinies of thousands of human lives. Too many immigrants have come here to find themselves treated like cattle, sometimes less desired even than cattle. The disappointed immigrants do more harm for the Commonwealth abroad than any bad season or reckless Government."

In the Brisbane *Daily Mail* a writer who has traveled in America expresses the fear that—

"If the Australian Government is not careful we are extremely likely to get a less desirable class of immigrant. Western America, particularly the State of Washington, is swarming with extremists of the I. W. W. persuasion.

"Many of these extremists used to work on the lumber-vessels carrying cargoes from Puget Sound to Sydney particularly. If these propagandists are to be excluded the most rigid supervision is necessary, nor does there seem any reason why an arrangement should not be made between the United States Government and our own which would earmark all such gentry for future reference."

AMERICA PILLORIED AS MILITARIST—America has carried out a gigantic scheme of "preparedness," England has followed suit, and Australia is to be drawn into the business "by exactly the same kind of people for exactly the same ends." This is the contention of an Australian labor organ, *The Worker*, which rails at the menace of great naval programs with unrestrained rage, as it says:

"We have offered up sixty thousand human sacrifices, and incurred a staggering debt of over £300,000,000 by joining in 'a campaign to end war,' only to find that this prodigious sacrifice but paves the way for further sacrifice on the altar of Devil-worship. Surely it is time that the sane people in Australia asked: 'Whom are we going to fight? And what are we going to fight about? The only two Powers we can possibly come into conflict with in the Pacific are America and Japan. Which is our potential enemy?' What our Imperial diplomats call an 'amicable arrangement' has been entered into by which Japan dominates the Pacific north of the equator and England controls everything south of that line.

"No conflict can arise with Japan except on the supposition that one or other of the contracting parties intends to break that agreement at an early date. Which is it—England or Japan? If we leave Japan out, then the 'next war' must be a conflict with America. This is a prospect too horrible to contemplate. . . . The Devil in the Pacific is the same old Devil which our forefathers ignorantly worshiped to their bitter cost. He is the Devil of commercial enterprise, which is the cause of all wars, and the Devil in the Pacific can only be cast out by international fraternity among the victims of past wars. 'Preparing for the next war' is a fool's game. We must stop the next war, and we can not trust that task to the people who profit by war. Perhaps the most certain way to do that would be to stop paying the interest on this one, and pay off the principal by levying on the wealth of those who grew rich upon the slaughter."

"WOMAN'S RIGHTS" IN JAPAN

ONE MORE SIGN of this age of awakening in Japan is the emergence of Japanese women from the depths of unrecognition in which they have been hidden for centuries, it is noted in Far-Eastern journals. And the Kobe *Japan Chronicle* points out that, as is often the case with oriental women, when they rise from their traditional seclusion they are "outspoken to a degree which few of their western sisters care to attain." It can not be denied that their demands are practical and important, adds this weekly, which notes as one of the advantages of oriental seclusion the fact that it eliminates false modesty in speaking of certain matters. In time perhaps, and with experience of freedom, they will "pick up the idea of things which must not be mentioned," but meanwhile they are indulging in some very straight talk. This remark applies to the petition presented to the Diet by the New Women's Association for the enactment of a law providing for the safeguarding and protection of the health of women in marriage. Another petition offered by the association pleads for an amendment of the civil and criminal codes to equalize the responsibility of the sexes, and this demand has been brought forward year after year by the Woman's Society for the Reform of Morals and Manners, "without making any perceptible impression either on the Diet or on the nation." A third petition seeks an amendment of the Peace Police Law, which prevents women, together with minors, priests, educators, policemen, etc., from joining political associations, and which forbids women and minors to promote public or political meetings or to be present at them. The petition requesting higher education for women is filed by *The Women's Journal*, and urges the organization of high schools for girls as a stepping-stone to the Imperial University, and also the establishment of various special schools of arts and science, which, like the high schools, are now monopolized by boys. *The Japan Chronicle* proceeds:

Photo Adachi.

A JAPANESE LEADER.

Mrs. Raicho Hirazuka, a dominant spirit in the New Women's Association, Japan's most advanced women's rights society.

"In case the obstacle of costs stands in the way, it is suggested that the schools which are actually in existence should be thrown open to girls as well as boys. The Tohoku Imperial University, which has been the pioneer in the recognition that women are also human, has already turned out two girl Bachelors of Science, and official permission has been granted for the admission of female students to the two principal private colleges in Tokyo—Waseda and Keio. There are several private colleges and technical schools for women. But there are as yet no public schools of a high grade exclusively or largely for women, with the obvious exceptions of a Music School and Women's Higher Normal Schools."

Photo Adachi.

A WOMEN'S RIGHTS MEETING IN JAPAN.

The context seems to indicate that even a peaceable meeting like this is in defiance of the law.

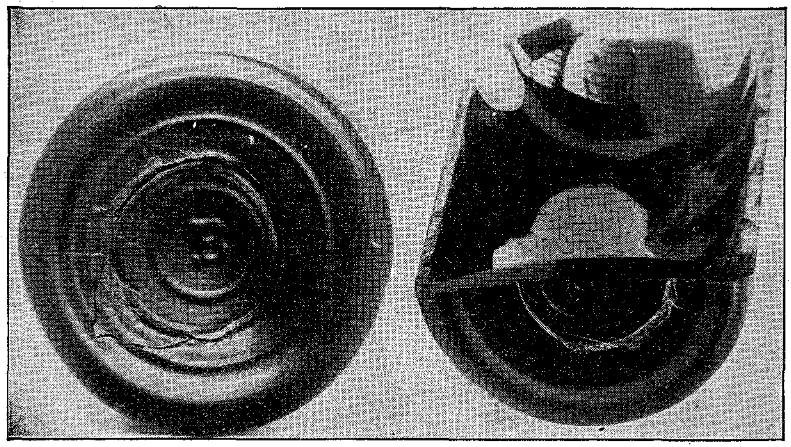
Of interest to western readers, too, is the fact that while one of the big movements of the day in Japan is aimed at universal manhood suffrage, no organization of women to obtain suffrage has yet been formed, and this Kobe weekly says:

"Perhaps it is a little premature for women to think of this when they are actually prevented from even passively listening to political speeches. It is curious to note in this connection that not a single voice has yet been raised against the legal disability of married women and also against the injustice—or at least the unfairness—to daughters of the Japanese law of succession. According to Japanese law, married women form a class of incapacitated persons, the other classes under the same category being (1) minors, (2) incompetent persons (lunatics), and (3) quasi-incompetent persons (persons of weak intellect, deaf, dumb, or blind persons, and spendthrifts). Married women must obtain the permission of their husbands in order (*a*) to receive or invest capital; (*b*) to contract loans or to become surety; (*c*) to do acts having for their object the acquisition or loss of rights in immovable or important movable property; (*d*) to make gifts, compromises, or arbitration agreements; (*e*) to accept or waive successions; (*f*) to accept or refuse gifts or legacies, or (*g*) to make contracts putting themselves under any personal restraint; and any such acts done without the requisite permission may be canceled by the authors themselves or their husbands."

SCIENCE AND INVENTION

"WILD YARNS" OF BOTTLE-TAPPING RIDICULED

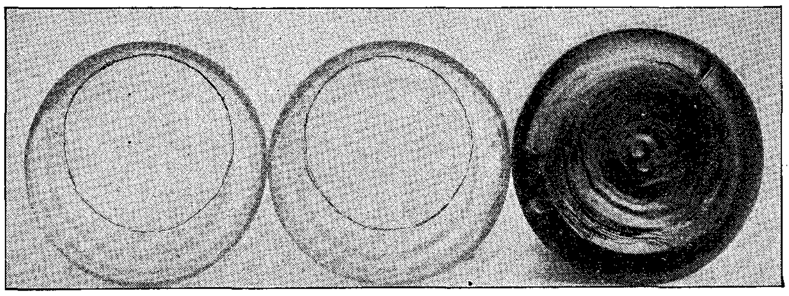
IS IT POSSIBLE to remove the contents of a glass bottle and refill it with something else without touching the cork? So-called "refill-frauds," based on this supposed possibility, have been reported in the public press during several months past. As long ago as December 8, the Toledo *Times* stated that an apparently untouched bottle originally containing whisky might be found to yield only "a horrible-tasting concoction," the bottle having been "plugged" from the bottom. The New York *Telegram* specifies "an electric needle," as the instrument used to tap the bottles, and other narratives tell how "virtually everything from tea to varnish" has been sold in New York lately under the genuine labels of one or another kind of alcoholic liquor. The New York *World* states categorically that Federal Judge Chatfield, in Brooklyn, investigated a report that water had been substituted by means of an electric needle in 200 quart and 148 pint bottles of Canadian Club whisky he had impounded, and found that there had been a substitution, but of an inferior grade of whisky. The investigation, we are told, was made "with the assistance of court clerks and newspaper men." *The World* goes on:



BOTTOM AND SECTION OF LIQUOR-BOTTLE SAID TO BE TAPPED.

"The bottles were found to have been opened at the bottom with electric needles, but their contents was whisky. Spoonfuls of the contents were passed around, and it was the unanimous opinion of all that it was not the whisky the label called for and that a cheaper brand had been substituted. The liquid is impounded. It is evidence in a theft of whisky valued at $50,000, details of which have not been made public. Judge Chatfield did not take a sample."

All this seems definite enough. And yet the glass experts assure us that glass bottles positively can not be tapped and refilled, and that the press stories are "wild yarns." We read in *The Glassworker:*



THREE PICKLE-BOTTLES WITH SAME KIND OF SCRATCH.

"'Ask Quigley about refilling bottles from the bottom. If he is in a good humor he will laugh at you. If he is not in a good humor, he will throw you out. He has run down rumor after rumor of this kind but has never found a single case of it.' This was the final suggestion of two inspectors of long standing in the liquor department of the United States revenue service when, after being questioned if they had ever heard of tapping booze-bottles, said that in all their experience they had never seen a bottle which had been refilled from the bottom, nor had they ever heard of an authenticated case of this kind. 'See Quigley,' said they, 'he is an old-timer and knows the game better than any one in the service.'

"A little circular and sometimes jagged mark that appears on the bottom of all machine-made glass bottles, which is due to the fact that molten glass in entering the mold is clipt off at this point, has brought to the surface, lately, certain old stories drest in new form, which, when the facts are understood, are apparently fraudulent to the thinking mind. The seeming truth of these stories is aided by the reporting in the public press of numerous cases of wood-alcohol and narcotic poisoning which are alleged to be due to the restrictions placed upon the consumption of liquor by prohibition. The stories are all of the following character: That little disks have been drilled out of the bottom of bottles containing a high-grade liquor, the contents extracted through the opening, and the bottle refilled through this opening with anything from cold tea to inferior liquor containing narcotics, then the bottle is plugged up again.

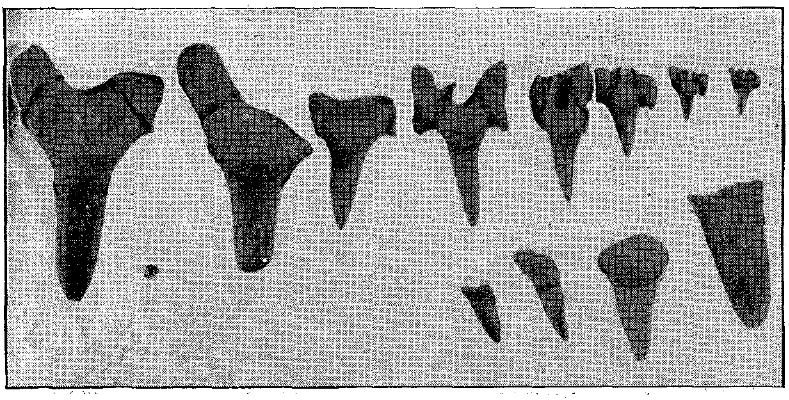
"These bottles are confiscated by police officers, who, seeing the ring, suspect that some new fraud has been perpetrated. They give out the facts to the eager newspaper reporters, who see an opportunity for an interesting story. Investigators who have looked up the matter, however, have developed the following facts:

"1. That this method of adulteration is entirely unknown to internal-revenue officers who are always on the lookout for liquor frauds, also to liquor dealers themselves.

"2. That these stories have no foundation in fact but are due to suspicions which arise because of a lack of knowledge of modern machine bottle-blowing and the relationship between this process and the circular ring on the bottom of the bottle.

"3. That, as a matter of fact, such a hole can not be drilled in the bottom of the bottle and so plugged as to leave undamaged the bottle containing the alleged adulterated liquor. This last assertion is borne out by the fact that not even experts employed in glass-factories, with all the equipment of laboratories at their disposal, can perform the above experiment successfully.

"The scientific knowledge required to perform this work, if possible, would make a man too valuable to the glass industry to render it necessary that he should resort to crooked practises in order to make a living. Large standing rewards have been offered to any one who could carry out this process, without producing such a person, and certainly if such a one is in existence, he can be assured of most lucrative employment in the glass and allied industries. It will be quite easy for any one interested to assure himself of the accuracy of these statements by breaking a bottle and rubbing his finger over the inside of the bottom where the ring appears



SHARKS' TEETH FOUND FILLED WITH IRON ORE.

on the outside. He will invariably find a perfectly smooth surface. This indicates at least two things:

"1. That the bottle has not been opened, because it would be impossible by any known process to smooth and polish the inside surface of the bottom of the filled bottle after reinserting a disk which had been removed from it.

"2. That if it were possible for the crooked party under any circumstances to smooth the inside surface, he would surely have smoothed the outside surface, which could be done so much more easily and thus have avoided all chance of detection and interference with his monopoly of this source of profit."

Many of the stories refer to the use of the electric needle in the process of drilling out the disk. This sounds plausible, but the trouble is, the writer bids us note, that glass is a non-conductor of electricity. For this reason it is used in wiring telephone- and telegraph-poles and is entirely impervious to the electric current carried by the wire. He continues:

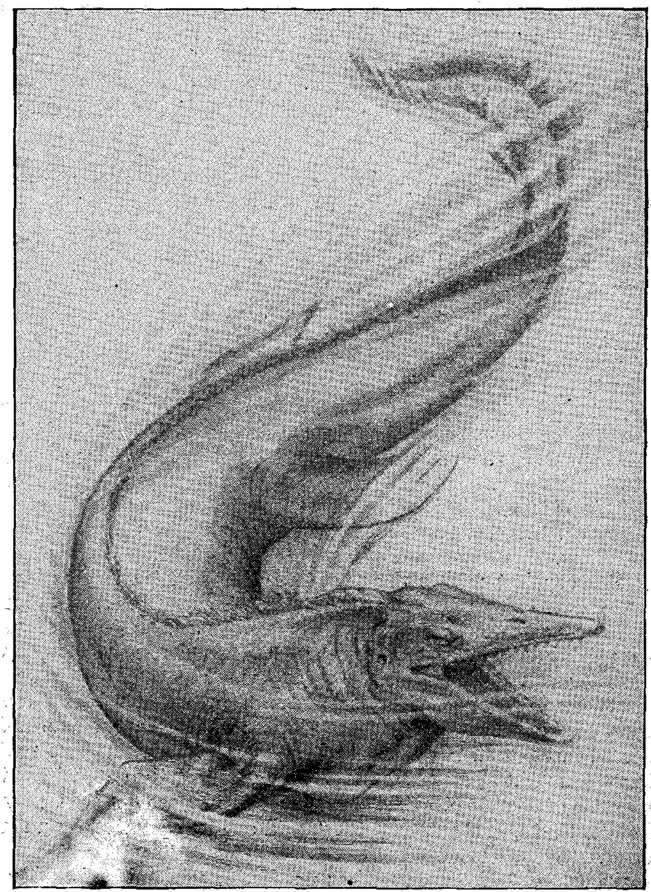
"The operator who undertakes to cut out bottle bottoms, using an electric needle, will encounter a mountain of trouble, and eventually learn that he has undertaken a physically impossible task. Another fact developed is that all machine-made bottles show practically the same circular mark, whether intended to be used for preserved foods, pickles, beverages, or medicines. It is quite apparent that there would be no incentive to drill a hole in a bottle of such articles as pickles, but the circular mark is there nevertheless. Another fact that would seem practically to clinch the matter is that never in criminal history have liquor-dealers, glass-manufacturers, internal-revenue or police officers known of an actual authenticated case of this kind, nor has any one ever been caught in the act of so adulterating liquor so extracted, nor have any of the concoctions which are used as a substitute been found in bulk. In other words, as in the case of counterfeiting, for instance, it is not always to catch the counterfeiter in the act of defrauding the Government, but innumerable instances are on record of finding his tools, dies, and in uncovering the places where he has done the work. This whole story stands as a fraud on its face when the facts are known. There are some plausible features about it which can readily be converted into entertaining reading, but on the other hand, it is unfair to the public, even for the purpose of their entertainment, to print stories of this nature. Such stories may or may not hurt the glass bottle, but Old King Booze has received so many knocks here lately that it would seem hardly necessary to thus kick him again. When print paper is at such a premium, it is unfair to defraud the newspapers with this type of story, which can only impair the confidence of the public in present-day journalism."

SHARKS' TEETH FILLED WITH IRON ORE—Besides taking 1,255,668 tons of iron ore from the Canisteo Mine at Coleraine, Minn., last year, the owners extracted other things of special interest to mineralogists, altho not of such practical importance to iron- and steel-makers. The word "extracted" is used advisedly, says *The Iron Trade Review* (Cleveland, March 4), for with the ore many sharks' teeth and the bones of saurians, or marine reptiles, were removed. It goes on to say:

"The various publications of the United States Geological Survey have numerous accounts of such remains being found in the West, but it is not generally known that they also are found in an iron-ore mine in the Lake Superior district. What makes these of particular interest, however, is the fact that the enamel is the only part of the original teeth left. All of the bone has been eaten away by chemical action, and iron ore deposited in its place, leaving the enamel shell filled solidly with iron ore. Geologists of the University of Minnesota also have found sharks' teeth in the Canisteo Mine, and credit the report of the discovery of the bones of saurians. The teeth shown in the illustration were found in the Canisteo and are now the property of George H. Crosby, mine-operator, Duluth, Minn., while the other illustration is geology's conception of the saurian. 'At Coleraine the iron-bearing formations are overlain, unconformably, by cretaceous shales which carry numerous marine fossils,' says a geologist of the University of Minnesota. 'The shales which carry these fossils are often nothing but a worked-over bed of the iron ore, and are so rich in iron that they go into the market with the main ore body, but their present deposition is very much later than that of the original material, and these fossils should not be used to determine anything more than the age of the shale in which they occur.'"

ENTER THE MOTOR-CLIPPER

THE SAILING SHIP is to have a new lease of life. She held the seas until the late 70's, in competition with the ocean steamer, invented more than half a century earlier. Then came the day of lowered prices of fuel and machinery, and the sail began to vanish from the oceans. She has nearly gone, but now she is coming back. Steam is expensive; fuel is high; but the winds of heaven blow as of old. C. O. Liljegren, of Goteborg, Sweden, who makes this prediction in *The Pacific Marine Review* (San Francisco), tells us, however, that our present type of auxiliary sailing ship is not a success. She

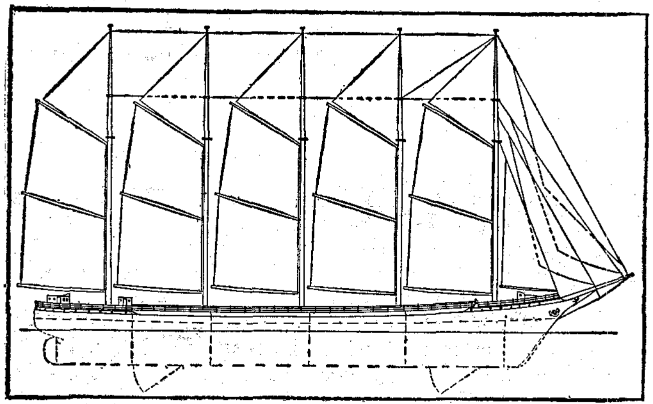


Illustrations by courtesy of "The Iron Trade Review," Cleveland.

A FORMER RESIDENT OF MINNESOTA.

ALL THAT IS LEFT OF HIM IS HIS TEETH.

needs more power and more sails. He sketches what he believes will prove to be the commercial carrier of the near future, which he names the "motor-clipper." She will be half as fast again as the old clipper-ship and will carry twice as much; while, in comparison with our present sailing-vessels, she will be thrice as fast and carry twenty-five per cent. more. Her gross revenue should be no less than five times as great. To quote and condense his article:



PROFILE AND SAIL PLAN OF PROPOSED MOTOR-CLIPPER.

"American clipper-ships were once the pride of the nation. American sailing yachts are still the world's champion, but the American auxiliary sailing-vessel—is she a failure? So far as the Pacific type is concerned, the answer seems to be an unqualified 'yes.'

"Little has gone through the barbed wire of censorship, but from all accounts the underpowered and undercanvased American auxiliary is a failure not only as a ship, but also as an investment. How could it be otherwise? Not only underpowered and undercanvased, but underdone in almost every way, with uneconomical twin-screws and small relative carrying capacity, how could the American auxiliary compete with the modern turbine steamer with every modern appliance for maximum efficiency? Considering the tremendous advance in steam ship-building, it is indeed a wonder that sailing ships have not been driven off the seas altogether, like the inefficient steamer of the fifties or sixties. This proves conclusively the extraordinary vitality of the wind-driven cargo-vessel, and vouches for its future superiority as an investment when once its improvement has begun in real earnest.

"In order to make the proposition clearer, an illustration is here shown, comparing the America Cup yacht *Reliance*, the big clipper-ship *Great Republic*, and a recent Pacific auxiliary ship, all reduced to the same water-line length. What a big difference in power and speed between the yacht and the clipper, and still more so between the yacht and auxiliary! The auxiliary chosen as example is one of the very best, but we notice that few of these schooners have topsails! Think what a ridiculous sail area with only lower sails on a big, hulky, full-bodied cargo-vessel! How impossible it would be to make it go at a profitable speed! The sails would be blown into ribbons long before such a speed could be obtained, but unless a sailing ship is both speedy and can carry a big cargo, it is an investment at which capital will shy. Big size, sail-carrying power, and weatherliness combined will make a sailing ship speedy enough for investment purposes. And investment purposes control all commercial activities.

"Now, what makes the yacht so able and fast? It may be summarized thus: Easily driven form, *i.e.*, small head resistance and large side resistance, artificial stability and well-shaped sails. In applying these characteristics to the cargo-ship, a clever designer can get small head resistance with big displacement and carrying capacity—this has been proved time and again by model experiments. A big sail area is, of course, required for speed, but not so big as that of the clipper, which had no motor for use in light airs and calm. By subdividing the gaff sails in the manner of double foresails of a square rigger, we get sails easy to handle that can stand any wind, and can be operated by a small crew.

"A type of cargo-vessel has now been evolved embracing all the characteristics mentioned above. It is called a 'motor-clipper' in place of a better name, but it has little except speed in common with the overfine clipper-ship of old, with its small cargo capacity, intricate and costly rig, and large crew. In point of speed, the new vessel will equal the clipper-ship in medium breezes, while it will be faster in strong winds. In light airs and calm, the value of its motor comes in.

"The motor-clipper of 5,000 tons deadweight shows five masts, four cargo hatches, two centerboards, self-trimming hull, and arrangements for artificial stability. The respective sails are identical on each mast, thus simplifying the gear, reducing the cost and the spars.

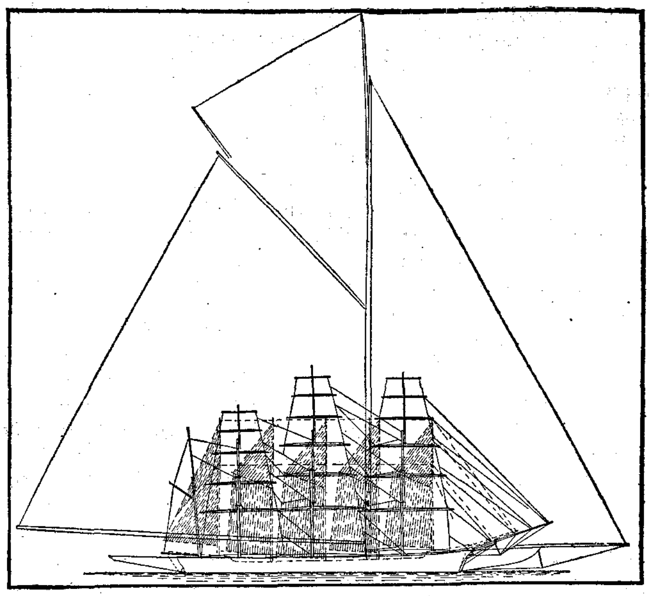
"Taken all round, the motor-clipper should be fifty per cent. faster than the old clipper-ship, and should carry twice as much on the same net tonnage. In comparison with the present sailing ship, the motor-clipper should be three times faster, and should carry twenty-five per cent. more, besides getting very much quicker dispatch in the harbors. Looking from the standpoint of cargo carried in a year, and the gross revenue, the motor-clipper should be five times better than the ordinary sailing ship. Against this stands the cost of the motor, the fuel, the engineers, etc., but as most big sailing ships carry deck machinery, boilers, and engineers anyway, the extra cost is not large. There will thus be a very handsome increase in the net revenue to flow into the pockets of the men who are far-seeing and progressive enough to invest money in the new motor-clipper.

"The speed and sea-going qualities of the new vessel have been proved by model experiments on a large scale, where the model was tested 'to destruction' as no full-sized ship ever could be. It may come as a surprize to most of our readers that the model proved uncapsizable in contrast with the ordinary sailing ship that turns turtle at about seventy degrees. The centerboards and double gaff sails of the model worked to perfection."

The reader may wonder why we should bother about the sailing ship when steamers and motor-ships are plentiful and more efficient than ever? Because, Mr. Liljegren tells us, coal and fuel are needed by industry, by land transportation, and by passenger-ships, and because statistics show that the day of the wind-driven ship is coming again. He explains:

"The profit derived from a given ship is dependent on two widely different fundamental conditions: the size, form, and efficiency of the ship with its motor and propeller, and the general price-level. Part of the first condition has been indicated herein; it is the sphere where the skill of the designer and builder of the ship is paramount. But in the general price level, or state of the market, the action of man is practically excluded, at least as regards the individual. Only the concerted action of nations, as in great wars, has any effect on the price-level.

"Now the general question—wind-driven versus machine-driven ships—is clearly decided by the price of fuel and machinery. If coal and machinery were cheap enough, no sailing ship could exist; on the other hand, high price-level means high cost of fuel and machinery. At a certain point, machine-driven ships must be operated at a loss and laid up, unless freight-rates rise too. And just here is the chance of the sailing ship—of the right kind."

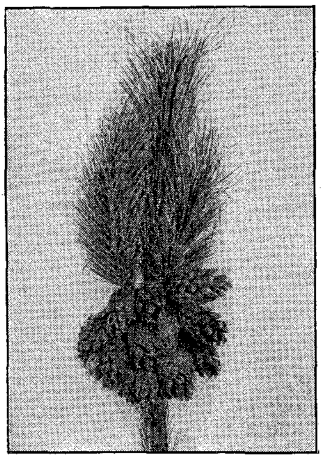


NOTE RELATIVE SPREADS OF CANVAS.

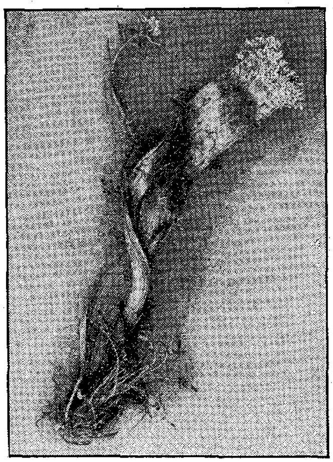
An American racing-yacht, a clipper-ship, and a Pacific-coast schooner reduced to the same load water-line.

QUEER PLANT DEFORMITIES

DEFORMED VEGETATION is quite as common as are deformed animals. Odd abnormalities like those here pictured may be found everywhere in the woods by trampers who are sharp-eyed enough to pick them out. These pictures are from photographs by Dr. Bergner, the author of an article describing and explaining them, printed in *The Scientific American Monthly* (New York, March). Many of these deformities, Dr. Bergner tells us, are due to the irritation of fungi, and remain hidden from us merely because they escape our unpractised observation. Even in our own homes, he says, we sometimes fail to perceive, until it is too late, what an evil guest we have been harboring when we see the boards of the walls stained with dirty white or brownish flecks like tufts of cotton wool and realize that the "weeping fungus," also called "dry-rot," which has already infested the house, is at last showing its face. This house fungus, altho called "dry," starts to grow in dark, damp places and spreads throughout the timbers and through thick layers of mortar, constantly conducting water by its fibrous filaments. In the cellar of a house so infested hundreds of drops of water sparkle upon the woodwork. These, remarks Dr. Bergner, are the "tears" which proceed from the fungus and to which our own may well be added. He continues, in substance:



GROWTH DUE TO EXCESS OF NUTRITION.



FASCIATED FORMATION OF THE MEADOW CRESS.

SECTION OF ROSE FUNGUS, NURSERY OF LARVÆ.

Illustrations by courtesy of "The Scientific American."

"In the garden we may see close-prest fungi springing from the ground round about a fruit-tree and bursting the bark of the latter. This is the 'Hallimasch,' a most vexatious evil-doer, altho it is a very appetizing bit of food; it is easily recognizable by its smooth brown cap, convex in the middle and bearing scales covered with dark hairs, by the white gills of its lower side, and by the thickening of the stalk where it issues from the ground. But when we perceive it, it has long had its filaments or hyphæ sunk into the roots of the tree which it destroys. This fungus is particularly injurious in forests of evergreen-trees. It is the filaments of this fungus, too, spun throughout fallen trees that occasion a phosphorescent gleam from rotting wood.

"There are other fungi which lack stems which are even more destructive, transforming the wood into a sort of red-brown mold. A tree thus attacked continues to remain green for a long time, until some day when the work of destruction has reached its maximum it suddenly collapses. This is core rot. It is so striking that the branches have apparently turned inward, thus giving the impression of a wheel which lacks only the hub of the axle. Curious enough are the witches' brooms, which were once thought by common folk to represent an injury done the trees by those unholy dames who used to ride through the air toward the Hartz Mountains upon brooms. In the winter these resemble bushy brooms, since, in contrast to their hosts, the evergreen-trees, they drop their yellowish-green needles which encircle the twig.

"The most remarkable phenomenon, of this sort, however, is the 'timber rose,' which resembles a bit of carving done by the hand of an artist, but which is caused by the irritation produced by a tree parasite, the Loranthus, which grows upon the fallen bough. This family, which is found abundantly in the tropics, also has a representative in Germany, the mistletoe, whose ever-green foliage greets us in winter upon the bare tree tops. This plant is a singular parasite which attacks about fifty kinds of trees in Germany, especially those with a soft, juicy bark, like the poplar, the apple-tree, and the fir, but which injures its victims comparatively little, except when a whole forest is attacked. It is rather to be regarded as a poor beggar struggling hard for existence."

The growth and form of the mistletoe are limited by scantiness of space and of food supply; yet, on the other hand, deformity may result among plants, as well as among mankind, from too luxurious living. Among such deformities is that which causes the twigs of a tree to be flattened as in the case of our pine, or which may even cause the entire plant to take a ribbonlike form. Such a deformity, we are told, is favored by too rich fertilizing, especially where the lateral twigs have been injured so that the entire sap feeds the main shoot. The writer continues:

"This banding or ribbonlike form is frequently found, however, in cultivated plants and is also inheritable through the seeds, as is seen in the case of the pretty garden flower known as the coxcomb, so called from the shape of its flowers.

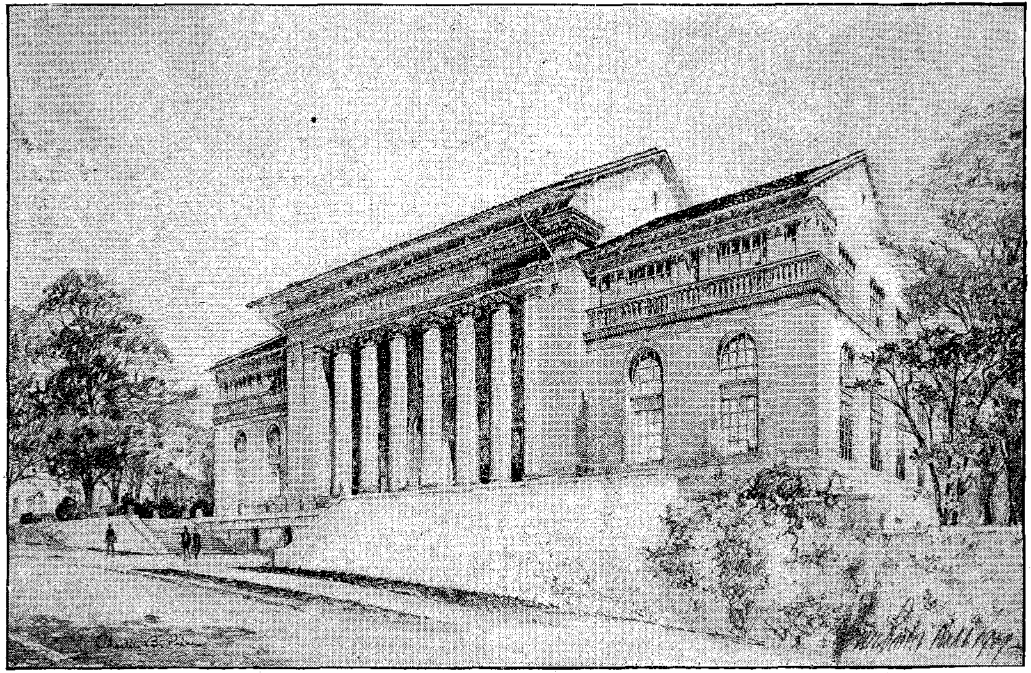
"The remarkable piling up of tap roots at the base of an annual, which occurs especially in the pine, is also caused by an excess of nutrition. Many garden lovers have probably also been struck by the curious fact that it sometimes happens that from the midst of a fragrant rose the flower axis extends bearing amid green foliage a second rose, while this second rose, perhaps, is itself crowned by a bud through a similar extension of growth. A rose king! According to the popular notion this is an omen of happiness and sometimes of marriage when it is found in the spring of the year; when it appears in the autumn, however, it signifies misfortune, which, however, may be turned aside according to superstitious belief by plucking the messenger of evil secretly and silently and throwing it backward over one's shoulder. Of quite other origin, however, are the rose apples, or 'sleep apples,' covered with green or red moss, which even to-day anxious rustic mothers put under the pillows of their little ones with the fond idea that they can thus protect the latter from cramps or any other disturbance of their slumbers. These so-called 'sleep apples' are in reality the nurseries of the tiny rose gall-wasp, whose larvæ one may find by cutting into such galls—the word gall being a collective name for this sort of formation. These galls are legion, in fact, since the oak alone is attacked by one hundred and fifty (more or less) different kinds of gall, each produced by small wasps or gnats. Among the best known of these are the green, red-cheeked gall apples and the small lenslike bodies which are often found, even on the same oak-leaf as the former, and which in many autumns cover the ground of the forest as thickly as if they had been scattered by the hand of the sower. Thus, the plant furnishes, probably because of the tiny drop of poison which enters its tissues when it is pierced, and, perhaps also because of the irritation produced by the eggs and the larvæ, not only nourishment to the intruders, but also a comfortable residence to protect them—one of the most wonderful chapters in the history of nature!"

DEPARTMENT OF SCIENCE AND INVENTION CONTINUED ON PAGE 129

LETTERS AND ART

LITERATURE DRAMA MUSIC FINE-ARTS EDUCATION CULTURE

FROM CHURCH TO PRESS



From the architect's drawing by Donn Barber.

A CHURCH REBUILT INTO A NEWSPAPER OFFICE.

The Hartford *Times* will in future be housed in a structure rebuilt from ornamental materials that once was Dr. Parkhurst's church standing on Madison Square, New York.

IT WAS A PROPHECY of Carlyle that the press would supplant the Church. The time of fulfilment is doubtless far off, but a curious symbolic realization has been furnished of late. Dr. Parkhurst's beautiful Romanesque church which stood on the east side of Madison Square has been pushed by "business" from its site, and, in another city, has undergone transformation into a newspaper building. Its identity as a church has entirely vanished; no one would be able to reconstruct the beautiful low dome, which, indeed, lost its significance long before the church itself was taken down, for the skyscrapers surrounding it made it impossible to see its graceful lines against the sky. The fact of the transfer attracts the unregretful notice of the Boston *Herald:*

"The Romanesque church in Madison Square, New York City, built in 1906, for the congregation to which Dr. Parkhurst ministered, by Stanford White, and by many regarded as his finest achievement, was razed in 1919, but a large part of its materials, including the green granite columns, six in number and costing $38,000, have become part of the handsome newspaper building now just occupied by the Hartford *Times*. The design of the church had been awarded in 1907 the medal of honor of the New York Chapter of the American Institute of Architects. The architect had designed the edifice in single-color terra-cotta, altho he had much wanted polychrome, which seemingly he could not obtain. The contractors then became interested and produced the work in color without extra charge.

"All the capitals, cornices, and friezes and the bricks of the band and base courses had all to be taken down, carefully numbered and checked for the transfer to the Connecticut capital, in order that they might be matched as to both design and color when they were reassembled. Workmen broke two of the Corinthian capitals which surmounted the six pillars. All this material was cleverly adapted to new uses and new surroundings.

"The *Times* building stands at one end of a short street, flanked on one side by the Morgan Memorial in pink Tennessee marble, and on the other by the Municipal Building of white Bethel granite. As one now approaches the newspaper building he sees a structure three stories in height, with a porch supported by the granite columns and the two pilasters from the church building, whose loss all lovers of architecture in New York continue to lament. Windows from the church are worked into the Hartford building, also the small balustrades which were marked features in the Madison Square structure, and the whole is so arranged that the three monumental buildings in the Hartford group resemble each other and are on almost the same horizontal lines. The pillars, however, are surmounted now by Ionic capitals, and the change promotes the likeness to the neighboring structures.

"Look at the newspaper plant from the other side, however, and it is seen to be severely practical, made of steel and glass, and humming with activity. The front is a classic mask, contributed by the zeal of the owners and the ingenuity of their architect to the enhancement of a site where a severely plain commercial edifice would have destroyed the harmony of a beautiful group of buildings."

Mr. John Walker Harrington, writing in the New York *Sun*, refers to an earlier transformation that may be taken as a squaring of accounts, thus leaving the Carlyle prophecy without much verification:

"It may seem a far cry from Gotham to Connecticut, from the pulpit to the press, yet so wonderfully have the stones and brick been fashioned into the new fabric that the observer would be instantly imprest by the similarity between the façade that was and the façade that is.

"It is an interesting precedent that Mr. Barber has set. Altho something like this feat has been done in the city of New York, as when the old Venetian type building of the National Academy of Design at the northwest corner of Fourth Avenue and Twenty-third Street was removed and reassembled in a church on Washington Heights, this represents an innovation. It should mean more conservation of fine old materials in the future. This country has no ruins except as the wrecker makes them. We do not send our legions on pilgrimages of pillage, as Rome was wont to do in the declining days of Greece. We do not bring back shafts and columns to adorn our forums. We do tear down venerable landmarks to make room for sky-scrapers, and then demolish these towers to make room for still taller ones.

"What might have befallen the Parkhurst church had not the architect of the Hartford *Times* intervened? He received in his mail one morning a brief notice from a thrifty house-wrecking contractor asking if he desired to buy the green granite columns of the church at Madison Avenue and Twenty-fourth Street, which was about to be razed. The message was a shock, for here was a veritable gem of architecture placed there in 1906 and in 1919 condemned to the pick and sledge. Only a few years before its design had been awarded the medal of honor of the New York Chapter of the American Institute of Architects in the 1917 exhibition of the Architectural League. And yet even then the work of demolition had been begun that the site might be made available for a commercial building.

"When the architect reached the scene of destruction the roof was already partly off and he found that the allegorical pediment had been sold, and sundry Italians were removing it. The pediment being of such a religious character could not have been used in a temple of journalism. The wrecking operations were suspended during negotiations for the structure as it stood. The famous green pillars, six in number, had cost $38,000, and it is interesting to mention that all the material as it stood was bought by the architect for a little less than $30,000, the freight to Hartford being $10,000."

DAMNING "BIBLIOPHILISM"

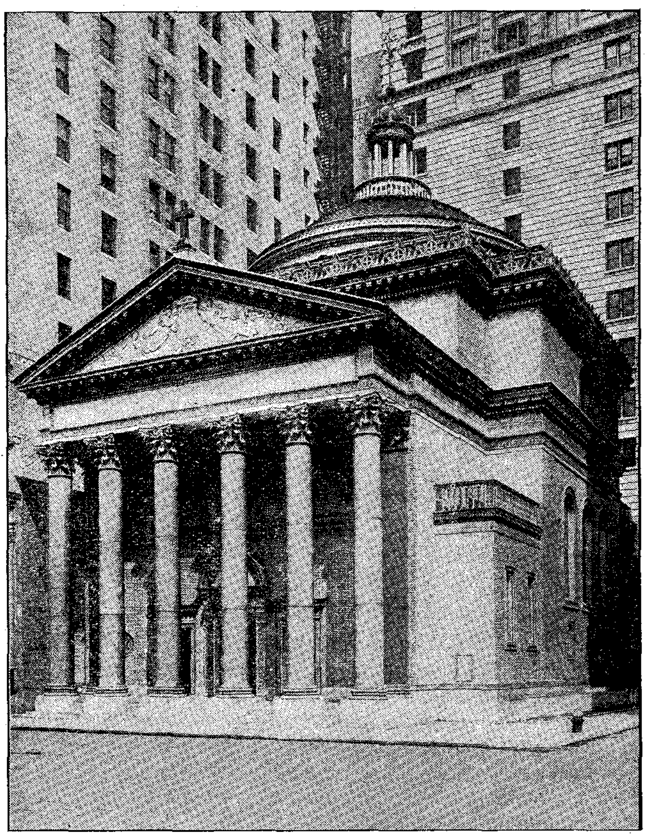
BIBLIOPHILISM IS A NEW WORD with which to condemn as well as conjure. Few are those who conjure, for that is the sport of millionaires; and while the man in the street only wonders, the newspaper man frankly damns. One of these latter, of the New York *Evening Sun*, informs the benighted that bibliophilism means love of title-pages, imprints, and colophons; and has nothing to do with literature. So when thousands are paid for first editions or original manuscripts while pence would be sufficient for securing the literature itself, this new thing, bibliophilism, looks like a fungus-growth upon the contents of good old books. The situation is largely credited in this country to the late George D. Smith, whose death followed so quickly upon his sensational purchase in London of a $75,000 book. Our readers were apprized of this in our issue of February 21. Mr. Smith has been called "the Napoleon of booksellers," and his influence so far seems to live on, for sales of books since his death record the same sensational figures for the man who wonders as well as condemns. The New York *Evening Sun* is one of the latter:

"At a recent auction-sale of a famous library a printed copy of 'Threnodia Augustalis,' a complimentary poem of lamentation written by Oliver Goldsmith upon the death, in 1772, of the Princess Dowager of Wales, was sold to a dealer, who will not eat it or drink it, for $2,000. The reflection that this sum would have looked like munificent remuneration to the author of the poem if it had been paid to him when he wrote it is one of those commonplaces whose dreariness can not affect its abiding truth. Only one other copy of this precious production is known to exist, which accounts for the price paid for this one, which had been Horace Walpole's; that noted amateur wrote the words 'By Doctor Goldsmith' on the title-page of his pamphlet, whose authorship was ascribed, at the time, to 'a gentleman of acknowledged literary merit.'

"The difference between literature and bibliography has long been a favorite subject of the literary pulpit-pounders; even before the word 'bibliography' was made the habit of coveting ownership of sundry survivals among old manuscripts and printed pages was pronounced enough to foreshadow a name for itself—'bibliophilism' is the usual term now applied to this form of the collector's mania. But bibliography, the science of title-pages and publishers' imprints, has grown rapidly, like the restless fingers of a sort of dry, disintegrating moss, over many minds which might, but for the fungus, have fed upon the contents of good old books instead of merely upon their title-pages until the taste for literature was lost and only bibliography survived. Political economy used to be called the 'dismal science,' but since the modern school of economists have made such startling discoveries—some of which may be true—the epithet of reproach must surely attach to the fancier of titles and dates and colophons."

The man who pays so much for the original written page may reecho Browning, in a sense; about "seeing Shelley plain," and know there must be few indeed so happily conditioned, but he had better, for his peace of mind, not read the following:

"Another dealer gave more than $16,000 at an auction a few days ago for the original manuscript of a poem by Shelley whose principal merit is its unique quality; the poet himself did not like it, tho this fact might have nothing to do with its actual value. That somebody should pay $16,000 for that particular poem, 'Julian and Maddalo,' a supposed dialog between the author and Byron, would probably disgust Shelley's ghost profoundly, if he knew it; one of the less excusable things about the contemporary theories that men's spirits hover around old earthly scenes and keep track of what is going on is the inference that in nine cases out of ten their astral existence must be embittered by what they see and hear. Still, it is to be hoped these disembodied have their choice of neighborhoods for existence; it is not likely, after all these years, that either Goldsmith or Shelley lacks the instinct to shun the book-auctions."



STANFORD WHITE'S ARCHITECTURAL GEM.

Awarded the medal of honor of the American Institute of Architects in 1917, it gave way to "business" in 1919, after a brief existence of thirteen years.

At the sale of the library here mentioned was the genial editor of the New York *Evening Post's* new "column," "The Bowling Green." This is how Christopher Morley pictures the scene:

IN AN AUCTION-ROOM

(*Letter of John Keats to Fanny Brawne, Anderson Galleries, March 15, 1920*)

How about this lot? said the auctioneer;
One hundred, may I say, just for a start?
Between the plum-red curtains, drawn apart,
A written sheet was held. . . . And strange to hear
(Dealer, would I were stedfast as thou art)
The cold quick bids. (*Against you in the rear!*)
The crimson salon, in a glow more clear
Burned bloodlike purple as the poet's heart.

Song that outgrew the singer! Bitter Love
That broke the proud hot heart it held in thrall—
Poor script, where still those tragic passions move—
Eight hundred bid: fair warning: the last call:
The soul of Adonais, like a star. . . .
Sold for eight hundred dollars—Doctor R!

The "Dr. R." here mentioned may be interpreted as Dr. Rosenbach, of Philadelphia, who is the predicted natural successor of Smith in the auction-rooms, where he already was a formidable competitor. Some time ago he purchased the famous $100,000 Shakespeare "Firsts," as related here at the time.

EDUCATION ACCORDING TO BOLSHEVISM

THE RUSSIAN BOLSHEVIKI HAVE MADE at least one convert in England. He is Bernard Shaw, who would of course find himself in a painful majority if he sided against them. He passes on the news that the Bolsheviki are not ruffians and murderers, but educators. When they take prisoners, "instead of committing all kinds of atrocities, as has been alleged, they treat them humanely and hospitably, and give them pamphlets to read showing exactly what the Bolsheviki are doing." Telling this to a London audience, Mr. Shaw was cheered, according to the London *Morning Post*, so there must be other pro-Bolsheviki there. Mr. Shaw finds Lenine "the most interesting statesman in Europe at the present time," because he has so far outrun the Socialist doctrine that "great social changes must rest on the will of the people." He has put himself at the head of a party "which is being educated to have no nonsense about democracy, toleration, and all these things, but to believe in the powers of an energetic minority." This appears to look good to Mr. Shaw, but he seems also to give his audience little assurance that the thing works. In the series of articles by Mr. Lincoln Eyre in the New York *World*, we derive some first-hand information of the Bolshevik system of education, but again not much assurance that it works. The Bolsheviki, he says, "rightly pride themselves upon having laid the foundations of a school system that will bring a higher proportion of population to the font of knowledge than any other." And this system is applied to a people whose illiteracy is complicated "by a superstitious fear of 'book learning' extremely difficult to overcome." From Lounatcharsky, the People's Commissary for Public Instruction, Mr. Eyre obtained this statement:

"Our children are not only given free compulsory education, but are fed, clothed, and housed at state expense, while at school there is an arrangement which puts the rich and poor on an absolutely equal footing—on which they are not in your otherwise admirable American scholastic system. The other fundamental superiority our system has over yours is that it instils a practical familiarity with productive industry, and thus demonstrates the importance of work—which is production."

It is through their schools and other institutions of learning that the Bolsheviki expect to make the Communist seed bear fruit, according to Mr. Eyre:

"The platform of the Russian Communist party defines the aim of Bolshevism to be the transformation of the school 'from an instrument of *bourgeoise* domination into an instrument for the abolition of class divisions and for the Communist regeneration of society.' It adds: 'In the period of the dictatorship of the proletariat, in the period when conditions are created suitable for the realization of Communism, the school must be not only the conductor of Communist principles, but also of the intellectual, organizational, and educational influences from the proletariat to the semi- and non-proletarian sections of the working masses, in order to educate a generation capable of establishing Communism.' . . . . . .

"Therefore, since Communism and its exponents are doomed sooner or later unless the bulk of the people is won over to them, education and propaganda, its running mate, are largely a matter of self-preservation to them. Meanwhile, however, they are offering to the dark masses of peasants and industrial workers an opportunity for enlightenment that transcends anything hitherto known in this line not only in Russia but in most other parts of the globe."

Lounatcharsky, the People's Commissary, has been a schoolteacher himself and is said to have been recognized before the revolution as an authority on secular education. Quoting him:

"You must remember that our efforts are still in their initial stage. The Commissariat for Education was established in May, 1918, with myself at its head. I immediately started to carry into practise the plan long since mapped out by the Communist party. It called for what we term the uniform industrial school in which all children of the Soviet Republic are to receive compulsory education between the ages of eight and sixteen.

"All private schools, those hotbeds for the cultivation of class distinctions, were abolished or taken over by the state. That was one of our easier tasks. Where tremendous obstacles were encountered was in the transformation of the old government schools to meet our demands. Let me cite one comparatively insignificant difficulty:

"History was being taught through a primer written by one Ilovayski, an aristocratic stud-farm proprietor, who refrained from mentioning such elementary facts as the liberation of the serfs and the 1905 revolution. Obviously we had to have written, printed, and distributed entirely new history books. The same process was necessary in respect to other subjects.

"We didn't close the schools while these changes were being made because we believed that even the minimum education as dispensed by Czarist teachers was better than nothing. Our policy was one of gradual evolution. To-day all our schools are of the uniform industrial type, providing instruction along the lines we have laid down. Children from eight to thirteen inclusive attend the first-grade schools, of which twelve thousand have been opened in two years, considerably more than there were altogether before.

"The second grade, which corresponds roughly to your high school, carries the pupil up to the end of his or her sixteenth year. The curriculum in these two grades embraces all courses, including the physical training provided in American public schools. But in addition our children are acquainted, by periods of practical instruction in factories, with the meaning and methods of industrial production. We seek to impress upon them in this way a full comprehension of the necessity of labor and the relations of industries to communal prosperity. Eventually we shall establish special educational workshops in connection with polytechnic teaching.

"After completing his obligatory schooling the boy (or girl, as the case may be) is at liberty to enter upon special studies, including science, art, drama, or music, or to go to the university. Every opportunity is afforded for the development of individual talents. The Soviet art schools have four times the number of studies than before the revolution. There are eighteen People's Academies of Music in Petrograd and nineteen in Moscow, besides numerous so-called studios designed to prepare aspirants for the stage."

Universities are apparently created out of hand in Russia, and Mr. Lounatcharsky reports "seventeen where the Czar had seven"; and this figure doesn't include special colleges for teachers and peasantry or agricultural universities. If lazy people attempt to escape work by enrolling as students, the remedy is provided:

"We figure that, inasmuch as a bricklayer may reasonably be expected to lay a certain number of bricks in a specified time, so an art student, for instance, may with equal reason be required to reveal his talent in the shape of some definite achievement within a certain period. If he has not done so, he is told to take up some other kind of endeavor."

When asked if it was intended to give everybody a university education, the reply was—

"Eventually, yes, but that can't follow immediately, of course. For the present only a small percentage can hope for it. But those who go to college will be chosen because of their individual aptitude and not because they happen to have more money than their fellows."

Whether Mr. Eyre found his apprehensions about the new system allayed or not we are left in doubt:

"'What about university examinations?' I asked, having in mind the Bolsheviki's suppression of all such impediments to a higher education.

"'We've found it expedient to revert to them to a certain extent. Our object, and it was a good one, was to enable individuals desirous of instructing themselves along certain lines to have the real benefit of attendance at the university lectures without hindrance. But where a certain preliminary knowledge is imperative, such as in laboratory courses, aspirants are examined before being admitted, because without some acquaintance with the subject in question they could not hope to understand what was being taught.

"'We are holding fast, however, to our principle of progressing from practise to theory instead of *vice versa*. For instance, there are some four thousand workers now taking scientific courses in Moscow University to acquire an understanding of the theory of natural laws governing a certain process in practical application with which they are well versed.'"

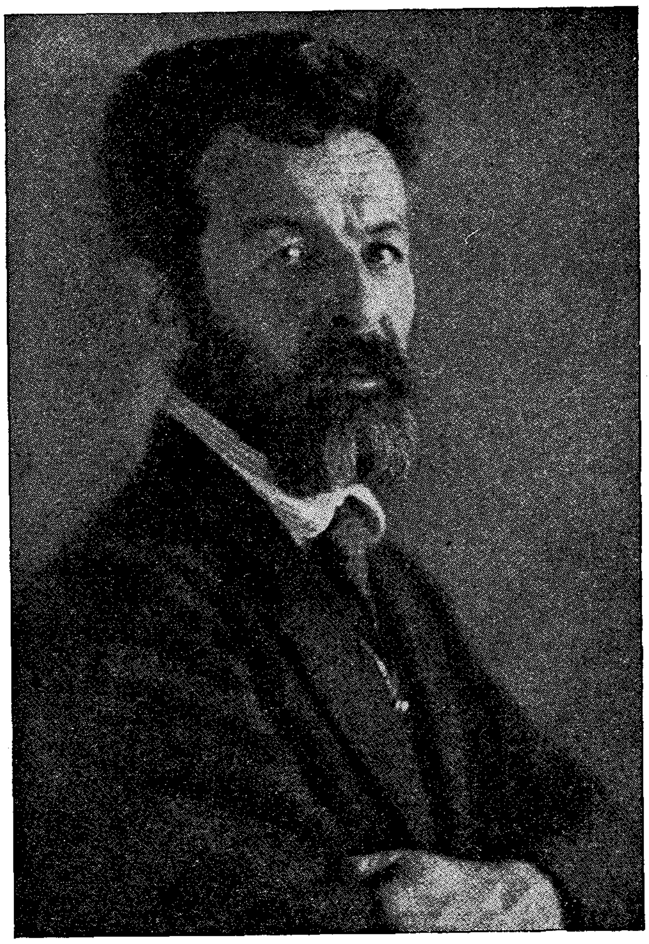
GERMANY'S PROLETARIAN POET

OUR ISOLATION from Germany's intimate literary life has been very real since 1914. Her propaganda poetry, which is about all we have known of her, has perhaps faded even in her own heart by now, which is called to mourn the loss of one "who represented as no other contemporary poet the vision and aspiration of our time." This latter phrase is used concerning Richard Dehmel, who died recently in Hamburg; but the writer does not qualify the tribute other than by implication. The article written by Hans Trausil appears in *The Freeman* (New York), a new weekly whose policy, so far as it is outlined in the first number, is "to meet the new sense of responsibility and the new spirit of inquiry which events have liberated, especially in the field of economics and politics." It announces that it "will be more interested in discovering popular sentiment than in creating it." As is natural in weeklies, literature and the arts come along in the train of "more important" matters. The study of Dehmel in the first issue is consonant enough with the avowed purposes of the weekly, and we see him chosen as exemplifying "vision and aspiration" in no provincial patriotic sense. "In the great triad of dynamic poets, Nietzsche, Whitman, and Dehmel," says Mr. Trausil, "the latter stands closer to Whitman than to the antichrist." His significance to Germany, we are told, "lies in the fact that he personifies the spiritual struggle of the youth of its present generation." Differing from neo-romantics like Hugo von Hoffmannsthal, to whom "poetry is an art to be mastered," he uses poetry as "the sifting of life's terrible adventure into art." "To them a poem is an attitude; to Dehmel it is a fate." We read on:

> "To Nietzsche the masses were good enough to furnish a picturesque background for the great; 'as for the rest, the devil and statistics may take them.' Dehmel, no less a believer in the aristocracy of the spirit, also knows that the revelation is granted on the mountains. But unlike Nietzsche, who wandered on from peak to peak, Dehmel descends into the valley to bring to his people the images wrought out of the ardor of his vision. He said somewhere, 'Ultimately it is art that must be given to the people as a substitute for religion.' He shares with the great solitary one of Sils-Maria the belief in the evolution of man, without, however, requiring the superman. Once, when questioned about his view of Nietzsche's line, 'I love him who desires to create beyond himself and thus perisheth,' he answered: 'I don't like such blunderers. Every engine creates beyond itself and thus perisheth.' He gave expression to his religion in the simple confession, God is the man whom we seek as our goal. . . . The poet once defined art as the rhythmic formulation of life into a harmonious symbol of the world.
>
> "Dehmel is firmly rooted in the realities of life, he has tasted too deeply of its bitterness and sweetness not to affirm it in its totality. The dramatically moving poem, 'The Harp,' stands as the supreme symbol of his final triumph over the yearning for isolation and solitude in his conquest of world-love. It was this passion for reality that impelled him, a man of fifty-two years of age, to offer his services as a humble private at the beginning of the war. The evolution of ideas throughout his war-diary, published in 1918, again shows his impulse toward the whole of humanity. In spite of his unshaken conviction of the justice of his nation's cause, this diary bears the significant title, 'Between Nation and Mankind.'"

Dehmel's early life was full of the conflicts of the spirit, but he found the supreme reconciliation with life, not by "seeking refuge in any romantic compromise between the past and the present in order to alleviate the burden of a complex existence." Dehmel's poem given here is the translation of Leonora Speyer, and is credited to *The Nation:*

> "The element of sex formed a large part in the mental struggles of the young, somewhat over-reflective Dehmel. Many of the poems of his early period are flaming offerings on the altar of Eros and Dionysos, and the deliverance from out this tumult of the blood, into harmony and clearness of spirit, has given to us some of the most poignant and tender love lyrics. . . . . .
>
> "As in Hauptmann, who, with Dehmel, is artistically the most potent creative force in Germany to-day, the social conscience is a dominant note in his poetry. He at one time repudiated being a Socialist, as unquestionably Hauptmann would have done. Yet no one who has witnessed one of Dehmel's recitations before an audience of workingmen will ever forget the mythical power which he wields over the minds of this class. In his poem, 'The Workingman,' he gave many years before the war to the German proletariat their most incisive revolutionary poem:



THE WHITMAN OF GERMANY,

Richard Dehmel, who is said to have personified "the spiritual struggle of its youth of the present generation."

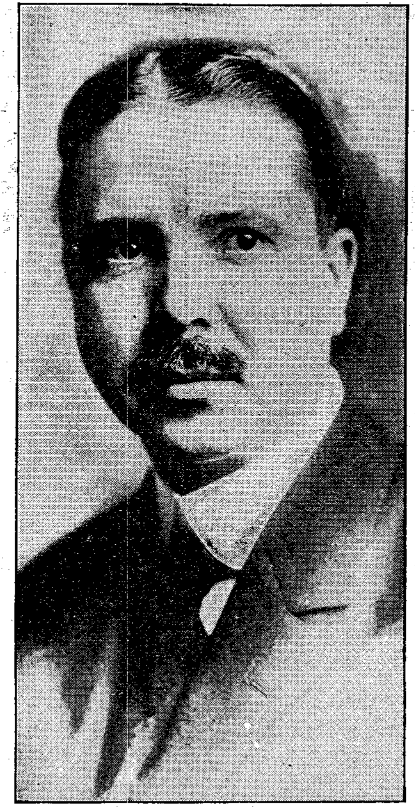
> We have a bed, we have a child
> My wife!
> And work have we, both you and I,
> And sun and rain and a wind-swept sky,
> Only a little thing lack we,
> To make us free as the birds are free:
> Time, only Time!
>
> When through the Sabbath-fields we go,
> My child,
> And over the ripe sheaves far and nigh
> The swift, blue swallow-folk flash by,
> What matter we lack a fine array,
> To make us gay as the birds are gay?
> Time, only Time!
>
> Time only! We scent the coming storm,
> We folk:
> Only a slight eternity;
> My wife, my child, now naught lack we
> But that which through us thrives to gold,
> To make us bold as the birds are bold.
> Time, only Time!

> "As he stood before an immense audience of workingmen, his deeply furrowed face, with its scars of a thousand sufferings and ecstasies, rose over the surging multitude with the pallor of a mask, half-satyr, half-Christ. He begins to recite his poem, 'The Workingman,' in a sonorous, dispassionate voice. He does not accentuate, he makes no gestures. And suddenly when the words ring out:
>
> *Nur Zeit! Wir wittern Gewitterwind,*
> *Wir Volk!*
>
> the poem is no longer his, they tear it from him, they seize it, it is theirs, and they carry it in their hearts like a flag which he has unfurled for them."

RELIGION-AND-SOCIAL-SERVICE

CATHOLICS AND PROHIBITION

When WILLIAM H. ANDERSON decided to tell Protestant clergymen of New York State about his views on Catholics and prohibition he started a controversy which soon involved prelates, clergymen, Protestant and Catholic editors, and prohibition workers of all varieties of religious affiliation. Mr. Anderson's first statement, which was published in the New York papers of March 6, came at a time when the Anti-Saloon League was being severely criticized in the New York State Assembly, and when the pending investigation of its methods was under discussion. The State Superintendent of the Anti-Saloon League insisted at the outset that the Anti-Saloon League is not and never has been anti-Catholic. But, he continued:



WILLIAM H. ANDERSON.

New York State Superintendent of the Anti-Saloon League, who attacks "wet" Catholics for opposing prohibition in New York.

> "The time has come to say in so many words to the pastors of the Protestant churches, who have borne the burden of making this great contribution to practical Christianity with very little help in this Eastern country from Catholics (of course, many individual Catholics are for prohibition and most of the rest want to be law-abiding), and against the opposition of the Catholic Church as officially represented in States like New York, that we believe most of the officiary of the Roman Catholic Church in this State are indignant over what they consider a Protestant victory for prohibition, and sore because of the unenviable light in which the Catholic Church hereabouts is left without having had a larger part in this greatest reform of the country, altho they had a chance to get into it here the same as elsewhere, and are in sympathy with the Tammany efforts to destroy that victory and bring back the saloons for purposes respecting which your guess is just as good as mine.
>
> "The Anti-Saloon League has no intention of projecting a religious fight, but by the eternal principles of righteousness that the churches we represent stand for we do not intend to run away from one if it is shoved up to us."

This was followed two days later by a public statement issued by Archbishop Patrick J. Hayes, of New York, in which he said earnestly:

> "My sole anxiety is that a single person, in or out of the Catholic Church, may be possibly deceived by this sinister figure in American politics, a sower of strife, who sinks so low as to play the un-American rôle of a brewer of bigotry.
>
> "Let me say most emphatically that the Catholic Church is not affiliated with any political organization, local, State, or national; much less is the Church in conspiracy to contravene, directly or indirectly, the law of the land.
>
> "No honest man, no matter what he may otherwise think of the Catholic Church, believes the Church to be an enemy of law and order. . . . . . .
>
> "At a time when every sane, constructive, and conservative force and element in the community should be working for a united America, it is deplorable—and discouraging, too—that any man should be permitted to foment distrust and breed mischief.
>
> "Wo to him who, in these critical days, sets aflame industrial, social, racial, or religious dissension! Better for America that he had never been born."

On the same day in a speech before the New York Methodist Preachers' Meeting, Mr. Anderson explained at great length that he had not attacked the Catholic Church "as such," but had simply called attention to what "certain Catholics" were doing. "In the light of the specific declaration of Cardinal Gibbons for beer and wine," he said, "it is no wonder that the Catholic Archbishop of New York declined to deny the statement that the Catholic Church in New York is in sympathy with Tammany in its program of repeal and its brazenly announced purpose of nullification pending repeal." And he added:

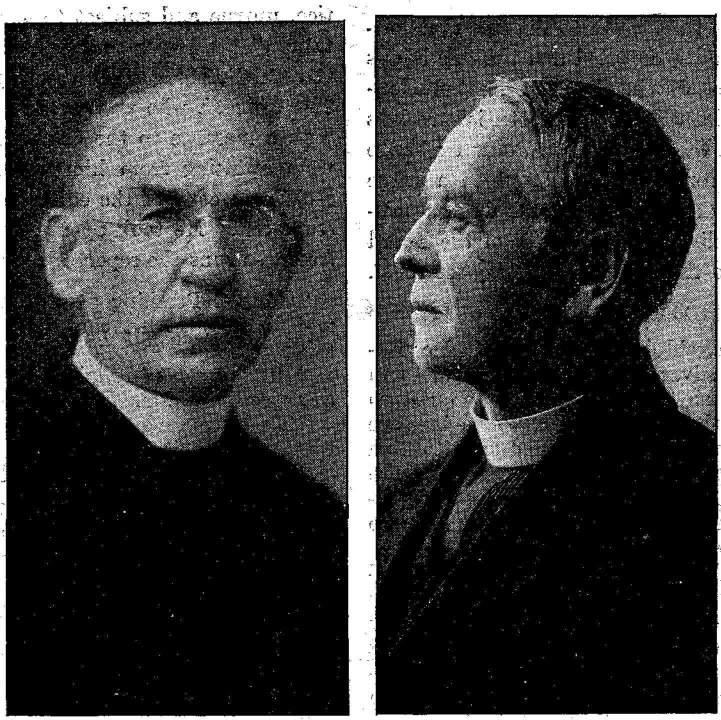
> "The time is coming, if it is not already here, when the Catholic Church in America will have to decide whether it will whole-heartedly stand for an honest test of the prohibition policy adopted by the American nation as provided by the Constitution, and for genuine enforcement of that policy so long as it is the supreme law of the land, or whether it will stand with those who, by political and other means, are trying to bring the amendment into disrepute through violation of the law."

These statements were followed by editorials in the Catholic press in which Mr. Anderson was handled severely and the Archbishop's characterization of him was echoed and applauded. One of the most vigorous, and most widely quoted in the daily press, was that of the Brooklyn *Tablet*, whose most important passages we quote as follows:

> "Catholics are not concerned with any political party. They do not follow the leadership of the clergy on political matters. Even the clergy themselves do not vote as a unit.
>
> "Is the Catholic Church, then, entirely guiltless of Anderson's charges? Emphatically no. She pleads guilty to offense. She has refused to be brow-beaten, bulldozed, bludgeoned, bamboozled, or blackmailed by the Anti-Saloon League. She has refused to turn her pulpits into soap-boxes for political meetings. She has refused to throw open her doors to these sanctimonious frauds and sacrilegious fakers in their mad quest for graft. She has refused to prostitute the name of religion and the cause of Christ to this domineering political Moloch and his machine. Her priests have refused to stump on the corner, ring door-bells, or pass the hat around at a salary and commission for the Anti-Saloon League. With them Anderson's meat-ax has ever been a feather-duster, his literature a fit decoration for the waste-paper basket, and his prescriptions for saving humanity as interesting as Dr. Munyon's. For this reason, and this alone, has the Catholic Church earned the enmity of the Anti-Saloon League, its get-rich-quick promoters, its friends of 'law and order,' plus the cash, and its 'moral forces,' whose angelic wings are held at half-mast only when the graft starts to diminish. . . . . . .
>
> "The Catholic Church is not opposed to prohibition. Some Catholics favor it, others are opposed to it. The Church preached temperance and administered the pledge for abstinence centuries before the predecessors of the present political quacks and hacks started to get the hereditary itch for lucre,

"Lastly, we hereby serve notice on the Republican and Democratic parties of this State in general, and all politicians in particular, that we will strongly oppose any candidate for public office who is indorsed by the Anti-Saloon League or who indorses the League. This is now a recognized anti-Catholic organization in this State, and in self-defense we shall retaliate on any one, any society, or any political party that permits itself to affiliate with its anti-American and anti-Catholic campaign."

The Catholic Tribune (Dubuque) has also attacked the Anti-Saloon League, saying in one issue that it is "well known that the main agitators for prohibition are not exactly friends of the Catholic Church," and asserting in another "that the victory of prohibition will be a danger to Catholic interterests of the higher and highest order." *America* (New York) has printed a number of articles opposing prohibition and the Anti-Saloon League, and heartily commending the Archbishop's characterization of Mr. Anderson. Says one regular writer in this paper: "More than a year ago I wrote that the adoption of the Eighteenth Amendment meant the beginning of the downfall of the American form of government rather than the downfall of the saloon. I see no reason why I should reverse that judgment." Other papers like *The Catholic Bulletin* (Cleveland), *The Monitor* (San Francisco), and *The Catholic News* (New York), while attacking Mr. Anderson for his "bigotry," do not go so far in attacking prohibition. The New York weekly, for instance, states the position of the Church as follows:



LEADERS OF CATHOLIC PROHIBITIONISTS.

Father Curran, at the left, and Father Zurcher, at the right, tell in the accompanying article of the strength of prohibition sentiment among Catholics.

"A phase of Anderson's attack that was particularly malicious was his attempt to represent the Catholic Church as friendly to the liquor interests, while the churches supporting his Anti-Saloon League had won 'this great victory for morality.' No Church has ever done more to promote real temperance than the Catholic Church. Its priests realize the deplorable evil done by drunkenness better than Anderson and all the other hired men of his league, and long before he and his crowd discovered the financial possibilities of the prohibition agitation the Catholic Church was working early and late to save the unfortunate victims of this dreadful vice. The Catholic Church knows how to combat intemperance successfully. It knows that a combination of fanaticism and hypocrisy such as Anderson's organization does more harm than good in the fight for real temperance."

Turning now to the Protestant papers discussing this subject, the independent *Christian Work* (New York) says that "certain high-placed ecclesiastics are lending themselves to the antiprohibition movement," and "we all know that Roman priests have looked on drinking more as did evangelical ministers of two hundred years ago than as they do to-day." The Baptist *Watchman-Examiner* (New York) says:

"Always Cardinal Gibbons has been on the wrong side of this great moral question. The moral forces of this country won the prohibition victory with precious little help from the

(*Continued on page* 125)

BIG BUSINESS IN THE CHURCH'S CHAIR

THAT BIG BUSINESS sitting on mission boards, college trusteeships, in the executive committees of publishing houses and of associations administering church and other philanthropic funds, is insinuatingly dangerous because it is prone to serve its own interest rather than that of the rank and file is the belief of *The Christian Century* (Disciples, Chicago), which cites several instances to prove its charge of flagrant interference by the vested powers. The danger is especially to be feared when, in this day of change, new programs are being formed in regard to industrial problems, "and when it is so important that Christian work be done without bias toward class in the spirit of a true Christian democracy." It is pointed out that "great denominations have adopted principles that would meet the issue frankly and in recognition of the progress we are making only to have their action flouted in the boards, because Big Business ruled there with a superlative confidence in their own will and in a frank defiance of the democratic will of their own brethren." Having this in mind,

"The issue had as well be faced as to whether colleges and mission boards are corporations without responsibility to the rank and file in matters of policy, governed by corporation methods that are discredited by the rising democracy, or whether the executive prepossessions of Big Business will rule in defiance of public will."

As to the result in several cases in which there has been a contest between Big Business and a democratic spirit of responsibility:

"In Montana a university professor writes a monograph on taxation in that State. It is a piece of scientific research written without bias and simply tells the truth, but the truth is that the copper-mine operators escape a large part of their taxes in that State and this able and learned scientist is discharged. Then democracy goes through a fever of protest, because the case is notorious, and he is reinstated.

"In Colorado a dean, with sincere moral courage, brings about the resignation of a president guilty of indiscretions but who stands firmly in the graces of the board. Faculty, students, and the rank and file of the churchmen supporting that college sustain the dean, but he is summarily dismissed. The American Association of College Professors investigates the case and sustains the dean, but the board answers that they 'hire and fire,' and it is none of the public's business.

"Up in Saskatchewan the president of the university 'fires' a professor who is very efficient and popular but personally *persona non grata* to him. Without personal bias in the matter but solely to justify the principle, so dear to their hearts, that an employer is not bound by any consideration but his own will, the board sustains the president. The discharged teacher appeals to the faculty to ask that he be given a hearing, and the four faculty men who sign the petition are also discharged summarily and without explanation. Now the democracy is raising a hue and cry, but lacks authority to function. The teachers and the farmers have both held mass-meetings, the premier has been petitioned, but finds he has no legal recourse, and the legislature will be asked to act—all to meet the morally discredited principle of Big Business that the executive may 'hire and fire' at will and without explanation.

"But not every case reaches the dimensions of a public protest. In fact, for every one that does there are doubtless a score that do not, and for every overt case of actual interference with the rights of person there are a hundred or a thousand where the influences of this conception of executive power and authority inhibit free action."

THE HIGH COST OF MISSIONS

LITTLE ATTENTION has been given to the fact that missionaries' salaries are sadly depleted and their activities curtailed by the high cost of living, but to a great missionary organization like the American Board the matter is of serious moment. Mounting costs and the shiftings of foreign exchange are placing the expeditionary forces of the Church in a grave predicament. All of the six thousand men and women missionaries and native workers enlisted in the service of the Board are affected, and are looking to their supporting body for relief. The Boston *Herald* recites:

"For instance, the American gold dollar to-day in China purchases only eighty-four cents silver, as against two dollars in normal times, and there is a similar discrepancy, tho not so great, in India and Japan. In the interior of Turkey the increase in the cost of living amounts to 300 per cent.; and the situation there is aggravated by the destruction of buildings during the war, and the need of long-deferred repairs, and the lack of residences, dormitories, and other structures through inability to build while the war lasted.

"Similar conditions and needs exist in the fields of other missionary organizations, and there is every indication that they will be courageously faced, and effectively dealt with, both by the home supporters and by the workers in the field. The recent development of team-work among churches of different denominations, through the Interchurch World Movement, will be an important factor in this direction. Already thirty-six denominations, embracing 144 boards, are committed to this plan, which looks to a unity of Protestant forces through surveys, a common program of work, and common lines of missionary cultivation and finance."

Expenses have soared in Africa just as they have in America, according to *The World Outlook*, which cites "parallel columns" from the mission finance accounts of Nana Kru, Liberia, to show the increase in the cost of supporting one student for one year:

	1914	*1919*
3 bags rice	$11.52	$54.00
2 bags salt	.60	1.92
1 tin kerosene	1.50	5.04
4 shirts	1.84	9.60
1 pair khaki trousers	1.52	1.92
	$16.98	$72.48

IRELAND'S RELIGIOUS COMPLEXION—Contentions as to the religious complexion of Ireland occur frequently in the press and in public debate, and the ratio of Catholics to Protestants is constantly under dispute. According to figures taken from *The Irish Times* shortly after the census of 1911 by W. St. George, a correspondent of *The Living Church*, the denominations in Ireland were represented as follows:

Catholics	3,232,208
Anglicans	581,763
Presbyterians	442,516
All others	63,119
No religion	3,214
	4,322,820

In Ulster the Presbyterians exceed the Church of Ireland, the figures being:

Church of Ireland	363,773
Presbyterians	424,410

WANTED, A NEW WORD FOR RELIGION

THE NEED of a generic term to embrace all forms of religious belief based on the Bible is indicated and emphasized in Jewish criticism of General Pershing's declaration that "because of its Christianity, the American Army was an invincible army." In commenting on the innocently mischievous remark, made in a speech in Nebraska, *The Jewish Advocate* says: "It is very hard to swallow. Fairly interpreted, it means that the Christian religion alone triumphed, and, as the Christian religion is not practised by Jews, they (the Jews) had no share in the outcome." Believing this to be an "injustice, untrue and subject to the vilest and grossest misinterpretation," the paper sent one of its representatives to interview General Pershing when recently the latter was visiting Boston. The General, who was preparing for a banquet, was importuned with a message to the effect that three million American Jews were awaiting from him an explanation of his inadvertency. Holding a copy of the editorial complaint in his hand, Pershing came out. He took open ground, and was at once engagingly frank, so runs the reporter's story:

"General Pershing placed both hands on both my shoulders, and looking at me earnestly, with his unflinching gray eyes, said:

"'In this age of religious tolerance, how absurd it is to make any discrimination. I, of all people, to make religious distinction!

"'Of course, the Jews did their representative share in the war. And their men were fine men!

"'The Jewish Welfare Board always had my cooperation because it did laudable work!'

"'But in Nebraska, General, you are quoted as saying, "Because of its Christianity, the American Army was an invincible army." And the Jewish people take that to mean that the Christian religion alone, excluding the Jews, triumphed.'

"And so it was that the great commander explained at length that the word 'Christianity' was not broad enough for the purposes of his assertion, and requested me to insert in lieu thereof 'religious ideals.'

"Less than a half hour remained for the General to go to meet the hundreds who were coming to welcome and to honor him at the evening's banquet. He removed his hands from my shoulders, gave me a 'Pershing' hand-shake, and I bid good-by to this successful maker of twentieth-century history."

Pershing's expansion of his first statement to include all religious belief and practise was received in a spirit of accord by *The Advocate*, which understandingly confesses:

"We know what General Pershing meant. By Christianity he meant religious ideals and morals, making the term generic to embrace all forms of belief profest by American citizens. Jews had a perfect right to object to it. It is a satisfaction to know that he realized his mistake. Judaism is too distinctive a faith and the Jewish people have too great a stake in the welfare of the country to be ignored. Let us hope that similar mistakes will not be made by other great personages in other quarters. They are only too common, we regret to say, in less exalted places."

RELIGIOUS FREEDOM IN JUGO-SLAVIA—Protestantism in Jugo-Slavia is under no restriction whatever, according to a letter from the president of the Evangelical Synod, the Rev. T. L. Cheffer, who emphatically denies reports that Protestants are being harassed by restrictive regulation. We quote his letter from *The Tablet* (London):

"I declare from my conscience that these reports are utterly untrue. Our religion is practised in the kingdom in full liberty without any vexations to anybody from the authorities, who have accorded us a very favorable welcome and considerate treatment of all our demands. Personally I have been given every facility for the organization and administration of the parishes formed by Protestants, while the subsidy formerly allowed to Protestant churches under the old régime has not only been continued, but increased by 50 per cent. In a word, Protestants enjoy the same liberty as is given to other religions in the kingdom of the Serbs, Croats, and Slovenes."

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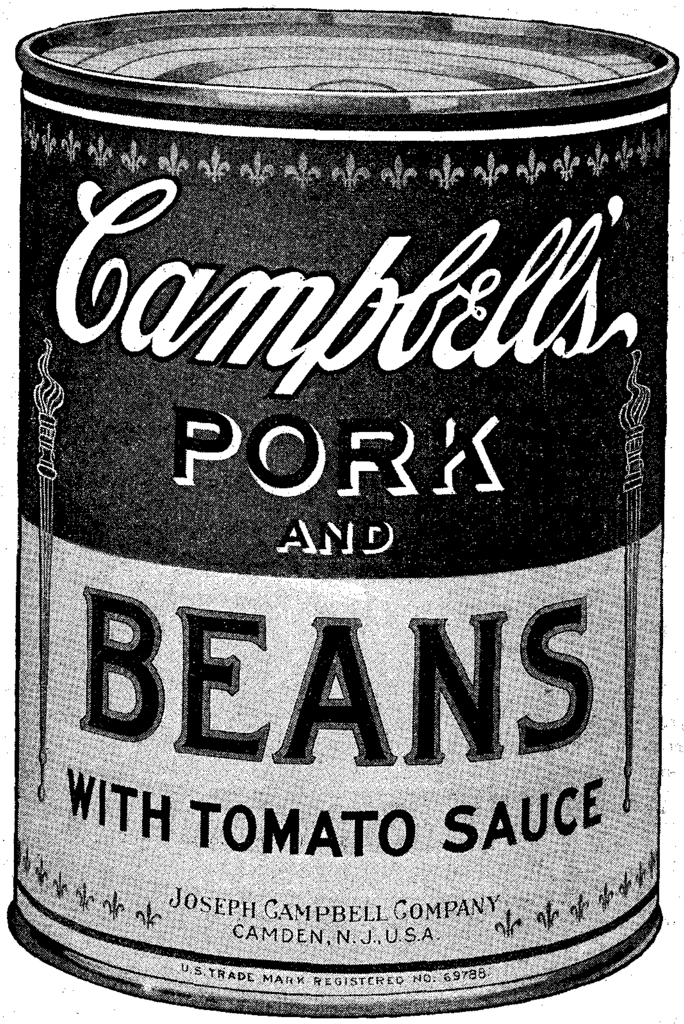
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Many buy them by the case

Your grocer can supply you with Campbell's Beans by the case, if you so desire. Three dozen cans to the case. You will find it both convenient and economical. With Campbell's Beans always on hand you are prepared to serve, at a moment's notice, a dish that is famous for its quality. The best of beans slow-cooked in a delicious tomato sauce.

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Campbell's BEANS

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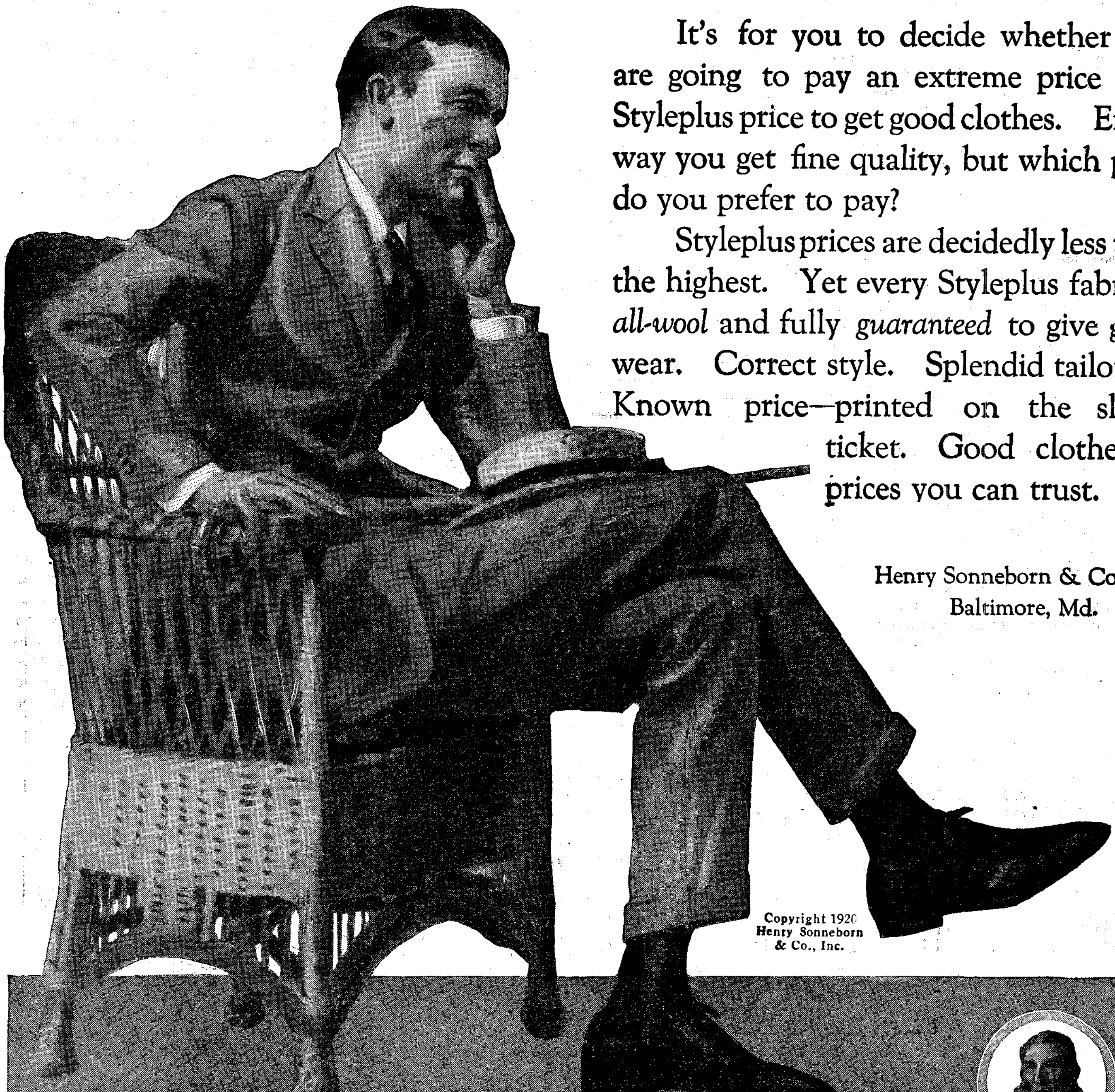
Your clothes question

Highest price or Styleplus—which is it with you?



It's for you to decide whether you are going to pay an extreme price or a Styleplus price to get good clothes. Either way you get fine quality, but which price do you prefer to pay?

Styleplus prices are decidedly less than the highest. Yet every Styleplus fabric is *all-wool* and fully *guaranteed* to give good wear. Correct style. Splendid tailoring. Known price—printed on the sleeve ticket. Good clothes at prices you can trust.

Henry Sonneborn & Co., Inc.
Baltimore, Md.

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The big name in clothes

Styleplus Clothes

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$45-$50-$55-$60

AMERICA'S KNOWN-PRICED CLOTHES

CURRENT POETRY

WE hurt Mr. Benét's feelings in misunderstanding him some weeks ago when quoting his poem "To the Pack." That we assumed that his protest was against the forces of disorder did not mean to imply necessarily that he stood for reaction. There is no mistaking him in this poem in *Romance:*

COLLOQUY OF THE STATUES

(*Fifth Avenue, Night Before Pershing's Parade*)

BY STEPHEN VINCENT BENÉT

Goddess, goddess, wake you or drowse you?
Horned Diana of Madison Square,
Bending your bow at the winds that house you,
Hunt you the Hyades, 'way up there?

Over my chase curves the moon-ship, waning,
Flapping the skies like a cloud-white drake;
Cellarer Mars and his stars are draining
Glories of light at her cruddled wake.

Sherman, Sherman, where are you riding?
Winds atoss in your brazen hair.
Down where the buildings are giants striding,
Where are you riding, away down there?

Ride? I would stir not for twenty stallions!
Yet, when your braggarts of planets fade,
I shall march with the young battalions,
Leading the van of the long parade!

Steed of the Pentecost, what are you thinking?
Golden charger whose eyeballs glare,
Snuffing the smoke that's wine for your drinking
What are you thinking, away down there?

Musing, I wait till the torrented forces
Shake the black clouds to a crash of cheers
At the measured trample of Liberty's horses,
The iron eyes of her cannoneers!

Whose is your guerdon now, bright palm-bearer
Courier of valor none gainsayeth.
For the old great cause, or a new cause fairer,
Angel of Courage and Love and Death?

Freedom's my guerdon. Her least word spoken
Is a wind to shuffle the kings to sand,
And the chains of oppression are utterly broken
When she smites men's hearts with her fiery hand!

Her old cause sleeps. To her new cause splendid
I carry my palm like a flag unfurled;
To the march that ends and is never ended—
To Freedom's drums in the blood of the world!

So it was when my Father thundered,
So shall it be until Man is grass.
Peace, old friends, for the night is sundered,
And with morn the leaping bayonets pass!

The twin romantic figures of Anglo-Saxon poetic sacrifice in the war—Seeger and Rupert Brooke—are delicately imagined in this opening sonnet in the bi-monthly leaflet called *The Sonnet* (Williamsport, Penn.). Not the least interesting thing about it is the recognition of Seeger's preoccupation with the classical world and Brooke's strong sense of reality:

SAID ALAN SEEGER UNTO RUPERT BROOKE

BY CHARLES L. O'DONNELL, C.S.C.

Said Alan Seeger unto Rupert Brooke—
They walked by banks of timeless asphodel
Along which Acheron's dim waters fell
With soundless motion—"Wherever here we look,
Brother, are faces that our glance had took
For old familiars of that world where dwell
Those that we knew before we came, through hell,
Unto this peace. Familiar as a book
We conned in school is yon Vergilian brow,
And one moves toward him with Pindaric grace.
See where they meet, twin shades, and that they bow
Where blind eyes star an old man's wrinkled face."
And Rupert Brooke to Alan Seeger said,
"These are the immortals, we are but the dead."

The fine unselfishness of this reflection of one who escaped the ill-chance of battle is so much the more precious because it sets at naught the natural self-felicitation of one who won in the gamble of death. The little London magazine *To-day*, edited by Mr. Holbrook Jackson, frequently contains such gems as this:

IN THE PALACE GARDEN

BY RICHARD ALDINGTON

The yews became part of me,
The long walks edged with sparse flowers,
The fluttering green fringes of elm-leaves
Blurring the washed blue sky,
The long shivering ripples of the river,
Bird-calls, all we saw and did,
Became me, built me up,
Helped me to love you.
I was happy.
It was enough not to be dead,
Not to be a black spongy mass of decay
Half-buried on the edge of a trench,
More than enough to be young and gay,
To know my lips were such
Yours would be glad to meet them.
I loved you with my old miseries
Which were no longer miseries,
With the scent of the lilacs
And the softly sprinkling fountain,
And the kind glances of passers.
How did it happen then?
The sun did not cease shining,
The water rippled just as fleetly,
I loved you just as indiscreetly—
But gradually my golden mood tarnished,
Happiness hissed into nothing—
Metal under a fierce acid—
And I was whispering:
"This happiness is not yours;
It is stolen from other men.
Coward! You have shirked your fate."

The overtones in music are the ones giving most delight for the fainter, evanescent suggestions they hold; and some of the overtones of thought and feeling are in this picture of the single hound. The British are said to be taking up hunting again after the interval caused by the war, so it is natural to find this in *Punch:*

A SINGLE HOUND

BY W. H. O.

When the opal lights in the West had died
And night was wrapping the red ferns round,
As I came home by the woodland side
I heard the cry of a single hound.

The huntsman had gathered his pack and gone;
The last late hoof had echoed away;
The horn was twanging a long way on
For the only hound that was still astray.

While, heedless of all but the work in hand,
Up through the brake where the brambles twine,
Crying his joy to the drowsy land
Javelin drove on a burning line.

The air was sharp with a touch of frost;
The moon came up like a wheel of gold;
The wall at the end of the woods he crossed
And flung away on the open wold.

And long as I listened beside the stile
The larches echoed that eerie sound,
Steady and tireless, mile on mile,
The hunting cry of a single hound.

In the London *Athenæum*, where we come upon the following new interpretation of an age-old emotion, we see that the daughter of the late actor, Sir Herbert Tree, is, besides being an actress herself, also a skilful weaver of verse.

NOSTALGIA

BY IRIS TREE

Give me my old coat again
That I have worn through many days of rain,
Whose hue is varied, ripened by the sun
To subtle patterns; give me one
Of my old books to read by firelight half asleep,
Whose effaced memories leave gaps of deep
Conjecture over thoughts that lie in rest
Beneath their placid linen. Let the blest
White hands of silence touch me, and the white
Cool hands of rivers soothing through the night
Into the dreams of trancèd sleepers—hands
Reminiscent, binding me with scented bands.
The wake of clouds shall touch me, whose pale ships
Pass suavely over; let the whispering lips
Of twilight tell me of dead loves and legend glories,
And let these flames unscroll their golden stories'
And fold them with the pinch of dusty fingers.
Ah, in this darkness many a sunset lingers,
And many a dream within this dozing,
Things slow revealed and dimly closing. . . .
Give me my old town again
That I have watched through ghostly scarves of rain,
Through fringes of pale lights, and let me see
Her streets that wound into my brain so stealthily
That I hear yet the chant of them that roars
Along their blinded spectral corridors.
Give my old joy and wonder back again,
The adolescent loveliness of pain;
But let me touch them now, and know and bless
With this new love and dawning tenderness.

Partizanship in politics can not be expected to achieve the highest forms of poetry. Supporters of both sides in the Senate controversy may have resorted to verse to relieve their emotions, but the outpourings of those who oppose the ratification of the Treaty, if any there be, have not come our way. Perhaps one may yet be found to match this in the New York *Times:*

UNSIGNED

BY GRACE AGNES TIMMERMAN

A strong man armed, we walk alone, aloof.
The blinded stumble, whom we will not lead.
The hungry perish, whom we will not feed.
The lawless work their will without reproof.
Secure (the road to Jericho is wide!)
We pass unheeding on the other side.

Our work is over, tho the earth resound
With growing evil that our hand might stay.
Exempt, exalted, move we on our way
As tho God made the ocean for a bound
To Duty's field! Our answer to her call,
"Let Europe stand alone, tho Freedom fall!"

Cold are we, to the weariness, the wrack,
Of wasted nations—now that conquered seas
Invite our commerce—tho we owe to these
Long shielded years of profit? Looking back,
We know who barred the peril from our shore
With broken bodies—who our charges bore!

Late, late to kindle, yet we took the fire!
When noble passion, like a prairie flame,
Swept through the nation, did it leave the same
Swift-fading embers? Had it, mounting higher,
Consumed the narrow spite, the selfish creed
That curse our councils, it were well indeed!

Still hesitant, we stand to count the cost,
To glean advantages, or to view with dread
Some far, contingent peril seen ahead,
Till Valor sickens, and the cause is lost.
O God! Those voices from the fields of sleep!
"We died to seal the faith they will not keep!"

LESSONS - IN - AMERICAN - CITIZENSHIP

Prepared for THE LITERARY DIGEST *and especially designed for School use*

THE PRESIDENT IN ACTION

VARIED AUTHORITIES—In a previous issue we examined the origin of the Presidency as recorded by the late Grover Cleveland. Then we presented a general view of the President's very great powers as they appeared to the late Colonel Roosevelt. Advancing to a more exhaustive study of the Presidency, we came in contact with an analysis of the office made by President Wilson before he had appeared in the field of actual politics. For the present we continue with President Wilson's analysis and then shall move to a study of the Presidency by ex-President William H. Taft. Thus we shall have learned about the office from four very high authorities, *two of the Democratic party and two of the Republican party.* Incidentally we should like to emphasize the fact that in these studies of American government and institutions the question of partizan politics does not enter. The matters of record here set down are presented away and apart from any argumentative or controversial connection of party politics.

MEN AND CIRCUMSTANCES—The contrasts in the administration and influence of the office of President, as recorded in last week's study of the President's power, have resulted from the character of the men themselves and from the circumstances in which they were placed, Mr. Wilson tells us. We have all been disciples of Montesquieu, who pointed out to the British Whigs that they had sought to balance executive, legislature, and judiciary one off against another in government by a series of checks and counterpoises. But at the same time, "we have also been practical politicians." Mr. Bagehot once remarked that it was no proof of the excellence of the Constitution of the United States that the Americans had operated it with conspicuous success, because the Americans could run any constitution successfully. While this compliment is altogether acceptable, Mr. Wilson remarks, it is certainly true that "our practical sense is more noticeable than our theoretical consistency, and that while we were once all constitutional lawyers, we are in these latter days apt to be very impatient of literal and dogmatic interpretations of constitutional principle." In his "Constitutional Government in the United States" (Columbia University Press, 1908) Mr. Wilson proceeds:

"The makers of the Constitution seem to have thought of the President as what the stricter Whig theorists wished the king to be: only the legal executive, the presiding and guiding authority in the application of law and the execution of policy. His veto upon legislation was only his 'check' on Congress—was a power of restraint, not of guidance. He was empowered to prevent bad laws, but he was not to be given an opportunity to make good ones. As a matter of fact, he has become very much more. He has become the leader of his party and the guide of the nation in political purpose, and therefore in legal action. The constitutional structure of the Government has hampered and limited his action in these significant rôles, but it has not prevented it. The influence of the President has varied with the men who have been Presidents and with the circumstances of their times, but the tendency has been unmistakably disclosed, and springs out of the very nature of government itself. It is merely the proof that our Government is a living, organic thing, and must, like every other government, work out the close synthesis of active parts which can exist only when leadership is lodged in some one man or group of men. You can not compound a successful government out of antagonisms. Greatly as the practise and influence of Presidents have varied, there can be no mistaking the fact that we have grown more and more inclined from generation to generation to look to the President as the unifying force in our complex system, the leader both of his party and of the nation. To do so is not inconsistent with the actual provisions of the Constitution; it is only inconsistent with a very mechanical theory of its meaning and intention. The Constitution contains no theories. It is as practical a document as Magna Carta.

"The rôle of party leader is forced upon the President by the method of his selection. The theory of the makers of the Constitution may have been that the Presidential electors would exercise a real choice, but it is hard to understand how, as experienced politicians, they can have expected anything of the kind. They did not provide that the electors should meet as one body for consultation and make deliberate choice of a President and Vice-President, but that they should meet 'in their respective States' and cast their ballot in separate groups, without the possibility of consulting and without the least likelihood of agreeing, unless some such means as have actually been used were employed to suggest and determine their choice beforehand. It was the practise at first to make party nominations for the Presidency by Congressional caucus. Since the Democratic upheaval of General Jackson's time nominating conventions have taken the place of Congressional caucuses; and the choice of Presidents by party conventions has had some very interesting results."

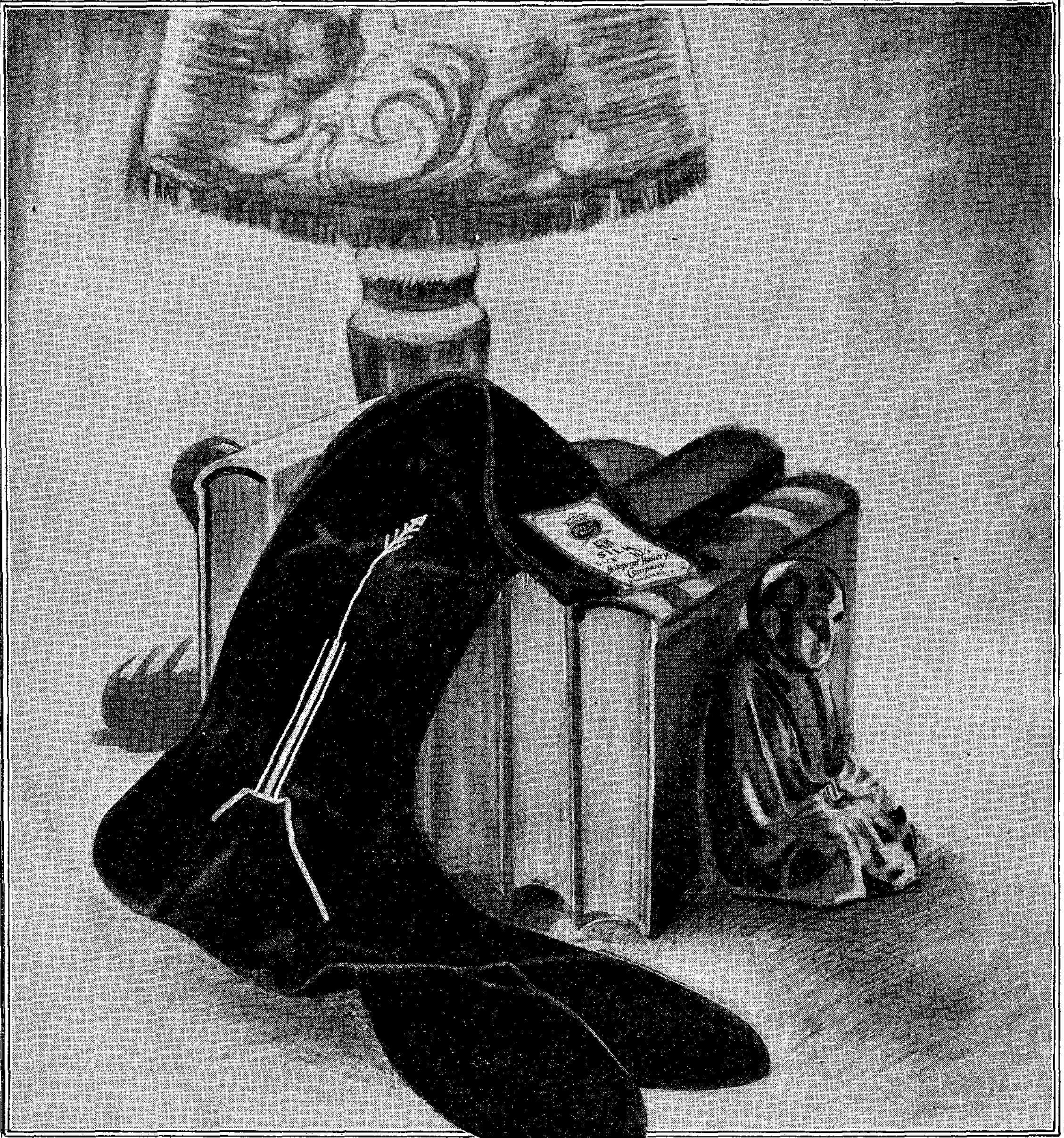
THE PRESIDENT AS LEGAL EXECUTIVE—Sometimes the country believes in a party, but more often it believes in a man, Mr. Wilson goes on to say, and conventions have often shown the instinct to perceive which is needed in a particular Presidential year, "a mere representative partizan, a military hero, or some one who will genuinely speak for the country itself, whatever be his training and antecedents." In this sense the President has the rôle of party leader "thrust upon him by the very method by which he is chosen," and we read:

"As legal executive, his constitutional aspect, the President can not be thought of alone. He can not execute laws. Their actual daily execution must be taken care of by the several executive departments and by the now innumerable body of Federal officials throughout the country. In respect of the strictly executive duties of his office the President may be said to administer the Presidency in conjunction with the members of his Cabinet, like the chairman of a commission. He is even of necessity much less active in the actual carrying out of the law than are his colleagues and advisers. It is, therefore, becoming more and more true, as the business of the Government becomes more and more complex and extended, that the President is becoming more and more a political and less and less an executive officer. His executive powers are in commission, while his political powers more and more center and accumulate upon him and are in their very nature personal and inalienable.

"Only the larger sort of executive questions are brought to him. Departments which run with easy routine and whose transactions bring few questions of general policy to the surface may proceed with their business for months and even years together without demanding his attention; and no department is in any sense under his direct charge. Cabinet meetings do not discuss detail; they are concerned only with the larger matters of policy or expediency which important business is

(*Continued on page* 96)

Holeproof Hosiery



Refinement The decided preference of men of refinement for Holeproof Hosiery is but natural—the lustrous, elegant appearance of Holeproof appeals to good taste as much as its famous wearing qualities appeal to sound judgment.

You can get Holeproof Hosiery in your favorite material, pure silk, silk faced and lusterized lisle. Look for the Holeproof label on every pair.

HOLEPROOF HOSIERY COMPANY, Milwaukee, Wisconsin

Holeproof Hosiery Co. of Canada, Limited, London, Ont. 50 York St., Sydney, Australia © H. H. Co.

WORLD-WIDE • TRADE • FACTS

THE CHEMICAL INDUSTRY

(From the Journal of Commerce and Commercial Bulletin)

Exports of chemicals, drugs, dyes, and medicines during the eleven months ended last November, the most recent period for which official figures are available, reached a total value of $121,907,761, this aggregate representing a decline from $155,687,378 in the corresponding months of 1918 and from $171,991,727 during January-November, 1917. Imports also showed a decline as compared with the two preceding years, being valued at $112,101,213 against $155,271,441 in the first eleven months of 1918 and $130,198,660 in the corresponding period of 1917. The balance of trade, which was about even in 1918, again turned, it will be observed, in favor of the United States, altho the excess of exports was small, being less than $10,000,000.

The decrease in exports is principally accounted for by the sharp drop in shipments of a few items. The first eleven months of 1918 fell almost entirely within the period of hostilities and exports of war-chemicals were still running high. The value of picric acid exported in January-November, 1918, for example, was $23,231,795. During the same months of last year it was only $2,616. Total acid exports declined to $5,163,214 from $30,795,824, which in turn represented a recession from $46,752,314 in 1917. Shipments of benzol and other coal-tar distillates, copper sulfate, glycerin, and soda ash also fell off.

The total value of exports of dyes and dyestuffs was approximately the same during January–November, last year, as in 1918. A decline in shipments to South-American countries and Japan was almost offset by increases in other directions. Among the items in which gains were scored were extracts for tanning, medicinal and pharmaceutical preparations, potash and soda other than soda ash.

On the import side there was a substantial gain in the receipts of coal-tar crudes, while imports of coal-tar-finished products declined in value. Alizarin dyes were imported in almost the same volume, but dropt sharply in value, while imports of other colors and dyes showed a slight increase. A feature of the record was the resumption of imports from Germany, the value of these for the eleven months being $82,643. The year also witnessed continued heavy imports from Switzerland, which retains its position as the leading foreign source of American color supply. Imports of natural indigo were off materially, following the increase in production of the synthetic product in this country. Potash imports mounted from 18,499,154 pounds during January–November, 1918, to 40,669,646 pounds in the corresponding months of last year, but their value dropt from $3,718,058 to $1,570,561, reflecting the effect on price of the reopening of the German supply. Soda imports were considerably smaller, due to a drop in receipts of the nitrate from 1,697,641 to 361,403 tons. The importation of this material, largely swelled for war-purposes, is decreasing, but imports of cyanid of soda are gaining.

POTASH

Total production of neutral potash for 1919 is reported by the German Potash Syndicate as 946,000 short tons, of which 264,000 tons were sold abroad, the remainder meeting about 41 per cent. of home requirements. This information comes to the Department of Commerce in a cable from Commercial Attaché Edwards at The Hague and follows a report from the same center dated January 4, the essential details of which are presented below:

"The German Potash Board, with the assent of the Minister of Economics, has announced a further increase in the schedule of prices of potash for domestic consumption. This is the fourth time that the prices have been raised within a year. The new increase amounts to about 45 per cent. The new prices are about six times as high as the prices in force at the time the war began. The mine-owners have for some time been making urgent representations that they be allowed to increase prices, on the ground that the constantly increasing cost of operation had rendered production unprofitable. The failure to export any considerable quantity of potash to the United States, where 'dollar prices' might have been obtained, is believed to have been one of the considerations which led the Board and the Government to authorize the new increase in domestic prices. The Board members representing the producers, the Potash Syndicate, the workers, the trade, and the potash-consuming industries were unanimously in favor of the new increase

"Exprest in terms of marks per American unit (which is 1 per cent. of actual potash per short ton of material), the new prices of potash for domestic consumption are as follows:

	Marks per Unit
Crusht carnalite, containing 9 to 12 per cent. actual potash (K^2O)	4.64
Crusht crude salts, containing 12 to 15 per cent. actual potash....	5.45
Manure salts, containing 20 to 22 per cent. actual potash........	6.73
Manure salts, containing 30 to 32 per cent. actual potash........	7.55
Manure salts, containing 40 to 42 per cent. actual potash........	8.82
Muriate, containing 50 to 60 per cent. actual potash............	10.46
Muriate, containing 61 per cent. K^2O..........................	1.46
Sulfate of potash, containing 42 per cent. K^3O................	13.82

"There is every indication that the syndicate will base its prices for sales to the United States on market conditions in America rather than on the legally regulated maximum prices for consumption in Germany. Germany is so anxious to secure dollar exchange from sales in the United States that the possibility of dumping large amounts of potash in America at low prices seems rather remote at present, especially in view of the fact that present production is far below normal.

AMERICAN SOURCES OF SUPPLY

Potash is one of the essential elements of a well-balanced, fertile soil, and at the same time when it is in available form, it is so extremely soluble in water that it is one of the first to become exhausted with continued cultivation.

Natural deposits are for the most part locked up in an insoluble form or exist as soluble salts in comparatively rare instances hidden in beds of common rock salt protected from the attack of water, or in surface deposits in desert regions as the desiccated beds of prehistoric lakes or oceans.

The enormous German and Alsatian deposits are inclusions in the rock-salt beds, the discovery of which was entirely accidental, and made possible by the rock-salt having been mined for many hundred years. Little or no effort worthy of the name has been made to locate similar inclusions in the salt deposits of the United States, most of which are exploited by brine wells instead of by mining.

The alkaline areas of the West have successfully produced potash under the high-price conditions existing for the past five years, but when real competition with foreign material is again in full swing the freight on this material of around fourteen dollars per ton will cause these developments to limit themselves to local markets and so be of an advantage to the East, where 90 per cent. of the fertilizer potash is used.

Potash permanently competing with European sources will come from the enormous deposits of insoluble greensand and feldspar along the eastern slope of the country and from cement and blast furnace by-product collection.

In addition to these sources are the many natural wastes, such as ashes from hardwood lumber, corn stalks, cobs, etc., sunflower stalks, and seaweed.

Much chemical material has been secured from these latter sources, but on account of the widely scattered small installations, only high prices permit them to live.

PHOSPHATE OUTPUT

The chief countries supplying phosphate are shown in the following table, which gives outputs for 1912 and for 1918:

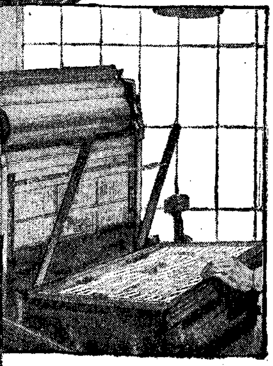
	Tons 1912	*Tons 1918*
Algeria....................	388,515	234,825
Egypt......................	70,918	31,147
Tunis......................	2,053,198	818,962
United States..............	3,020,905	2,530,612

AGRICULTURAL LIME OUTPUT

The lime manufactured for agricultural use in the United States in 1918 amounted to 391,047 short tons, valued at $2,698,848, according to figures submitted by the producers to the United States Geological Survey, Department of the Interior. The raw limestone pulverized and sold for land-dressing amounted to 1,091,918 short tons, valued at $1,626,292. Compared with 1917, these figures represent a decrease of 20 per cent. in quantity of lime and an increase of 5 per cent. in quantity of limestone used in agriculture.

Warren's
STANDARD

The rubber stamp is a simple primary method of printing.



The printing press does in a better way exactly what your rubber stamp does.

Your rubber stamp and his printing press

A catalog picture of a rubber stamp.

IF printing a fine catalog were as simple a matter as wielding a rubber stamp, there might be some excuse for the general idea that a printer shouldn't require much time or materials to turn out a good job.

But even to print a picture of a rubber stamp requires time, judgment, costly materials and the work of a number of skilled men.

Before you can print a picture you must make one—and right there, right at the beginning it is well to know what kind of paper the picture is to be printed on.

If you merely want a picture of a rubber stamp to illustrate a point, a simple outline drawing that suggests a stamp is enough. But suppose you had rubber stamps to sell, and you wanted to make a picture of your stamp so true to life that people would want to buy it of you.

Then you want a specially good picture.

This picture would be engraved on a copper plate, with lines reversed just as they are on the bottom of the stamp. The plate would be put on a press, where first ink rollers, and then the printing paper would travel across its surface. Now then—if the picture and the engraving plate were made for just any good paper, and just any good paper were used your printed result might be pretty good. But if you are particularly proud of your rubber stamps, or whatever you are selling, and want your printing to speak for and as your product, it is worth while to use a paper manufactured to exactly the standards of the printing you want done.

Most printers are familiar with the Warren Standard Printing Papers and are appreciative of what the Warren Standards have done to further the cause of Better Paper, Better Printing.

Examples of the kind of printing any good printer, or any buyer of printing may legitimately expect if a Warren Standard Printing Paper is used may be secured by writing us, or by consulting Warren's Paper Buyers Guide, or the Warren Service Library. These books are to be seen in all the public libraries of our larger cities. They are also on exhibit in the offices of catalog printers and the merchants who sell the Warren Standard Printing Papers.

better paper
better printing

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Warren's
STANDARD
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PERSONAL · GLIMPSES

GOVERNOR LOWDEN, A BUSINESS EXECUTIVE IN POLITICS

(The Seventh in a Series of Brief Articles Presenting the Claims of Possible Presidential Possibilities)

IN THESE DAYS when high taxes have joined high prices in assaulting the average citizen, one particularly large and admirable achievement is chalked up to the credit of Gov. Frank O. Lowden, of Illinois. In spite of steadily rising costs and of private and public extravagance, the tax-rate in his State has been reduced thirty-three per cent. within a period of two years. He did it by making himself a sort of general business manager, and putting into effect his idea that "a dollar of public money ought to buy just as much as the dollar of an individual." He introduced into the financial administration of Illinois a budget system which may be taken, in many ways, as a model for the system often recommended to put a stop to the wasting of millions in Washington. As a characteristic item it may be mentioned that the new organization saved $150,000 in traveling expenses in 1918, notwithstanding higher railroad fares and increased prices at hotels. One of the Governor's first acts was to reorganize the government of Illinois so that instead of 128 overlapping and duplicating commissions it consisted of nine businesslike departments. In the three years he has been in office, writes Fred B. Pitney in the New York *Tribune*, administration expenses of the State government have been so reduced that $7,000,000 a year in State taxes has been saved to the people of Illinois. These facts show what Governor Lowden stands for, "and the road his thoughts travel." When he himself was asked recently what he wanted emphasized in his candidacy for the Republican nomination he replied:

BUSINESSMAN, GOVERNOR, PRESIDENTIAL CANDIDATE.

Frank O. Lowden is among the leaders in the Republican race for nomination. He has proved that he can cut the high cost of State government, and is ready to apply his principles to the high cost of the Government at Washington. and of things in general.

> "A business administration of the National Government. There is one branch of the Administration at Washington whose work is duplicated by forty-two bureaus. Forty-one of those forty-two bureaus ought to be abolished, and the expense of their administration done away with.
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> "That is merely one example. There should be a budget system in national finance, and the Government organized on business lines and all the useless expenses of administration cut off. Millions of dollars could be saved and cut off the taxes the people have to pay.
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> "I have no panacea for this country, but all the taxes of every kind are passed on to the people, and by the time they reach the people they have been doubled or trebled in going through the middlemen. Cut the costs of government administration and you cut taxes. Cut taxes and you cut the cost of living."

"Governor Lowden makes a good first impression, but it is not the impression of a statesman, a philosopher, a scholar, or philanthropist," Mr. Pitney writes, in confirmation of this businesslike statement. "It is the impression of a business man, an executive who has the confidence in himself gained by successful experience."

A folder from the Governor's campaign headquarters at Springfield, Ill., sums up perhaps the basic doctrine of his political creed in the pungent remark, quoted from a recent Lowden speech: "We're hearing strong preachments about profiteering and extravagance. Yet it is hardly dawning on the public mind that we may be paying excessively for government as well as for sugar, meat, or fuel." This phase of the Governor's platform is further enlarged upon in a brief biography, dealing with the candidate both from personal and political angles, which has been prepared by Joseph C. Mason, of the Illinois Department of Finance. There we are told:

> Economy is a hobby with Governor Lowden. He went into office pledging himself to direct the affairs of Illinois with the same frugality and care he would give to his private interests. This pledge he began to redeem as soon as he was in office. Throughout his term he has borne in mind the importance of managing public affairs with business efficiency.
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> "When I came into office there were more than 125 independent agencies of the State government," the Governor said. "Sometimes it was a board, sometimes a commission, and sometimes an individual official. Whatever form these agencies took, however, they were entirely independent of one another. This system tended naturally toward inefficiency and extravagance. For, of course, it was impossible for the Governor to supervise in any effective way these different agencies. Places on boards and commissions were very much sought after, because it was not expected that the members of these boards or commissions would give all their time to the State service.
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> "This seemed to me an expensive and a wasteful system of government. Upon examination it was found that these 125 or more agencies naturally grouped themselves under nine heads. We, therefore, abolished all these independent boards, commissions, and officials, save only those boards which exercised quasi-judicial or legislative authority, namely, the Public Utilities Commission, the Industrial Commission, and the Civil Service Commission. The powers exercised by the numerous bodies above mentioned were distributed among nine departments of government, created by what is known as the Civil Administrative Code. These nine departments are the Department of Public Welfare, the Department of Public Works and Buildings, the Department of Public Health, the Department of Agriculture, the Department of Trade and Commerce, the Department of Labor, the Department of Mines and Minerals, the Department of Registration and Education, and the Department of Finance.
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> "Instead of putting boards and commissions at the heads of

these departments, we put individuals. This was upon the theory that it is individuals who do things, and not boards or commissions. A board may be desirable for legislative or judicial powers, or as an advisory body. In practise, however, it is always the individual who takes the initiative.

"The Civil Administrative Code has been in operation now more than two years. In results it has surpassed our expectations. We now have at the seat of government nine responsible heads of departments in daily touch with the Governor, who can, therefore, exercise a proper supervision over the affairs of the State; for each head of department, in turn, is in constant touch with the activities of that department. Extravagance and incompetency are promptly discovered and corrected.

"The general property-tax rate for State purposes in 1917 was ninety cents on the hundred dollars. In 1918 we were able to reduce this from ninety to seventy-five cents on the hundred dollars. In 1919 the basis of taxation was changed from one-third to one-half of the actual cash value. The rate for that year was fixt at forty cents on the hundred dollars, which would be equivalent to sixty cents under the old basis—a reduction of twenty per cent. as compared with the tax-rate of the preceding year. These reductions were due partly to an increase in indirect revenues, but largely to increased economy under the Civil Administrative Code with the budgetary system."

The Governor is a practical and successful farmer, and prefers to be known as such, rather than as a lawyer, business man, or statesman. He owns and operates a large farm in Ogle County, Ill., cotton plantations in Arkansas and land in Texas.

"Agriculture is our most important industry," he said. "It was the source of our greatness; its continued success is the condition of any permanent prosperity within our borders. The conservation movement must concern itself with the soil, for even our brief history shows that fertile fields may become abandoned farms through other causes than lack of rainfall.

"The raising of live stock seems necessary if we are to preserve the fertility of our soil. We should foster this industry in every way we can. The breeder of good cattle helps to a permanent agriculture and is among the most useful of men."

The Governor set an example in timber-conservation, we are told, by planting 500,000 pine trees on his Illinois farm. That farm, incidentally, is a bird sanctuary, a rendezvous for many species where scientists come to study the habits of the feathered creatures. The record continues, turning to Governor Lowden's attitude toward woman suffrage and labor problems:

In his inaugural address the Governor urged the extension of the franchise which the women of Illinois then enjoyed. Upon adoption of the Federal Suffrage Amendment by Congress, Governor Lowden hastened a message of approval to the Illinois legislature and urged immediate ratification. His recommendation was followed and as a result Illinois was the first State in the Union formally to ratify the Federal Woman Suffrage Amendment.

"I welcome the entrance of women into full participation in our nation's political life," Governor Lowden said. "Their influence is bound to be beneficial, and it can not make itself felt too soon."

Labor-leaders did not like Lowden when he ran for Governor. A number of them openly announced their opposition to him, among them John H. Walker, then and now president of the Illinois State Federation of Labor. Two years later, after the Governor had shown by his conduct in office that he had the interests of no element of the population more at heart than those of labor, he was invited to address the State Federation, and was given a memorable reception by that body. Walker announced that he had changed his mind about Lowden, and complimented the Governor on the fair attitude he had shown toward the working man.

Governor Lowden strongly believes in the development of American shipping, both on the country's inland waterways and on the ocean routes. His administration accomplished one thing in this direction of immense benefit to the Mississippi Valley and the Northwest. That was the completion of plans for constructing the last link of the great waterway between the Great Lakes and the Gulf of Mexico. The final bar was removed January 16, 1920, when the Secretary of War issued a permit for the State to proceed with the work.

Governor Lowden is a product of the Middle West. Born in Minnesota, reared in Iowa, educated in Iowa and Chicago, he has worked out his career close to the scenes which he knew in his earliest years.

Lowden is the son of a blacksmith. His father, Lorenzo Lowden, had a shop at Sunrise, Minn., near where Frank was born on a farm January 26, 1861. The primitive schoolhouse erected in the village during Civil-War days still stands as a monument to Lorenzo Lowden's ambition for his children.

The village cherishes stories of the boy's studiousness, of how he used to march back and forth from his home, two miles away, carrying a book close to his face, and of how, on some days, he would stop to trounce the boys who distracted his attention from his reading.

Lorenzo Lowden decided, in 1868, to move to Iowa. Frank made the trip as far as St. Paul on foot, trudging behind the ox-drawn prairie-schooner that carried the family effects. They went by a Mississippi River steamboat to Dubuque, Ia., and then overland to Hardin County, where they established a new home in the village of Point Pleasant.

Frank attended the district school. He took eagerly to books, altho his devotion to them did not rob him of boyish fondness for outdoor sports. He had a genius for mathematics, and his feats of lightning calculation often amazed his boy friends and his elders. He had, too, the gift of oratory. All in all he was an outstanding figure among the boys of the neighborhood. They recognized his leadership, and old friends recall to-day how they used to say to him:

"Frank, some day you'll be President."

"My immediate aim," Frank would reply soberly, "is to become a lawyer."

When Frank was fifteen, the district school had nothing further to offer him. He took a teacher's examination and obtained a school of his own.

Until he was twenty years old he taught school, saving every penny he could, and adding to his meager pay by acting as janitor as well as teacher of his school, and by doing farm-work in the off seasons. At last he had enough to enter the University of Iowa. He finished in 1885, at the head of his class.

He went to Burlington, Ia., and taught high school for a year, and then came to Chicago, where he obtained a position as clerk with a law firm at $8 a week. He worked in the law office during the day and spent his evenings studying at the Union College of Law, now Northwestern University. In a year he had completed the two-year course, again graduating at the head of his class and receiving, in addition, the prize for oratory.

In 1896 Lowden was married to Miss Florence Pullman, daughter of George M. Pullman. Four children were born to them, three daughters, Florence, Harriet, and Frances, and one son, Pullman.

Following his establishment in Chicago on a firm footing, Lowden began to take an active interest in politics. He was a delegate to the Republican National Convention that in 1900 nominated McKinley and Roosevelt. Four years later he entered the race for the Republican gubernatorial nomination. A famous fight followed, as we are reminded:

The nominating convention developed one of the historic political battles of Illinois. Seventy-nine ballots were taken. Lowden leading on most of them. Finally a combination of the Yates-Deneen forces was effected and Charles S. Deneen was nominated. Lowden took the stump for his successful rival and was active in bringing about his election. In this same year he was elected Republican national committeeman from Illinois. He held this position until 1912.

In 1906, however, he was drafted by his neighbors as a candidate for Congress, and was elected from the thirteenth district of Illinois. He was elected twice thereafter, but resigned on account of ill health before the expiration of his last term. He retired to his farm and plunged whole-heartedly into development projects that have made Sinnissippi Farm one of the finest properties of its kind in Illinois.

Lowden was persuaded in 1916 to allow his name to be used again in the gubernatorial campaign. This time he won easily in the primary and swept the State at the election.

In brief, the chief events in Governor Lowden's life are as follows:

1861—Born January 26, Sunrise, Minn.
1868—Moved to Hardin County, Iowa. Taught school from fifteen to twenty.
1885—Valedictorian of class, University of Iowa. Law clerk, Dexter, Herrick & Allen, Chicago.
1887—Valedictorian of class, Union College of Law (now Northwestern). President Alumni Association and trustee Northwestern University several years. Trustee University of Chicago and Knox College, Galesburg, several years.
1896—April 29 married Miss Florence Pullman, daughter of George M. Pullman. There are four children, one son and three daughters.
1898—Formed law partnership, Lowden, Estabrook & Davis.

Mr. Lowden's law practise was extensive and varied. He occupied the chair of federal jurisprudence in Northwestern Law School. Lowden Hall was named for his services.
1900—Candidate for republican nomination for Governor. Defeated by combination of Yates-Deneen forces on seventy-ninth ballot, on which Deneen was nominated.
1906—Member of Congress from the thirteenth district until March, 1911. Voluntarily retired.
1900—Purchased Hemenway farm, now Sinnissippi farm, on Rock River, near Oregon, Ill. Devoted his time to development of the farm along practical lines, dairying, live-stock breeding, general farming, and tree-culture.
1916—Elected Governor of Illinois.

GIFFORD PINCHOT COMMANDEERED BY HIS STATE

"I HAVE COMMANDEERED Mr. Pinchot's services," said Governor Sproul, of Pennsylvania, commenting on his appointment of Gifford Pinchot as State Commissioner of Forestry. "We have in him a citizen of the State who is the foremost figure in forestry in the United States, and I thought that we should have the benefit of his service here at home." Once before the Governor tendered the commissionership to Mr. Pinchot, and it was declined. But when later on Mr. Pinchot and Col. Henry W. Shoemaker exposed the laxity of the State forestry department, characterizing it as "the most inefficient body of its kind in the country," the Governor insisted that Mr. Pinchot should take charge of the work of rehabilitating the forests of Pennsylvania. In a statement quoted in the Philadelphia *North American* the Governor explains the importance of the work to be done:

> Mr. Pinchot has been used to handling national problems, but Pennsylvania is an empire in itself. When one considers that this State contains more people than all of the eleven States combined lying west of the western line of the Dakotas extended clear through to the Gulf of Mexico and in which most of the United States forestry work has been done, the magnitude of the opportunity for public benefit in a constructive forestry program in the Keystone State will be realized.
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> Pennsylvania and the six States bordering upon it contain about 30 per cent. of the entire population of the Union, and our State forests which will soon be accessible by good roads will be a benefit to all of these people. Our forestry work is one of the inspiring problems before us and Mr. Pinchot's enthusiasm for this work and his devotion to it are recognized everywhere. I am glad that we have been able to call him into the service of Pennsylvania, and we will all stand by him in his progressive plans for the protection and development of our forest area. There is no politics in his appointment. He and I sometimes do not agree in our politics and may not in the future, but we do agree in our desire to serve the State and in our belief that public good is the best political asset.

Mr. Pinchot immediately began to reorganize his department, especially with a view to ending forest-fires. Says *The North American:*

> As his first step to check disastrous forest-fires and reclaim the 5,000,000 or 6,000,000 devastated and arid acres of the State, covering a territory as large as the whole State of New Jersey, Commissioner Pinchot started a campaign to arouse public sentiment. This campaign, he announced, must be conducted this spring in time to check the annual spring fires which begin about April.
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> The clerical force in the forestry department also was set to work revising warnings of forest fires to make them more attractive. Another important act of the new commissioner was to prepare the way for a budget in the forestry department, something it has never had before.
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> A conference of the forestry force was called by Commissioner Pinchot for Friday morning, at which the plans for a reorganization will be discust. No wholesale changes are expected, as it is the new commissioner's intention to give all employees of the department an opportunity to demonstrate their worth.

In a laudatory editorial, *The North American* reviews the career of Mr. Pinchot and commends the Governor's wisdom in choosing him. We quote in part:

> Appointed to the Federal Bureau of Forestry in 1898, Pinchot soon attracted the attention of Theodore Roosevelt, then Governor of New York, and the two men cooperated in efforts which ultimately were to have a stupendous influence for good. After Roosevelt became President in 1901, there was developed by them the far-reaching policy covering the conservation and wise development of the natural resources of the nation—land, minerals, timber, irrigation, and water-power—which was, perhaps, the greatest constructive achievement of the seven-year Administration. In 1908 was formed the national conservation commission, and President Roosevelt arranged for the assembling of a North-American conference, enlisting the cooperation of Canada and Mexico in a continental conservation program; but this project was dropt by President Taft.
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> In all these great activities Pinchot was the moving spirit. His profound knowledge and his utter devotion to the public service, with the enthusiastic backing of Roosevelt, achieved marvelous results. One of his most effective accomplishments was a campaign of education which, at trifling cost, created an overwhelming national sentiment for conservation. Never was a great economic idea popularized in so short a time; the American people became convinced advocates of the principle, and their demands perpetuated it despite a sustained and desperate propaganda conducted against it by the powerful interests which desired to continue their ruthless exploitation of the nation's resources. As to the value of Pinchot's work during all these years, Roosevelt himself left lasting testimony. He wrote:
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> "Gifford Pinchot is the man to whom the nation owes most for what has been accomplished as regards the preservation of the natural resources of our country. Taking into account the varied nature of the work he did, its vital importance to the nation, and the fact that as regards much of it he was practically breaking new ground, and taking into account also his tireless energy and activity, his fearlessness, his complete disinterestedness, his single-minded devotion to the interests of the plain people, and his extraordinary efficiency, I believe it but just to say that among the many public officials who under my Administration rendered literally invaluable service to the people, he, on the whole, stood first."
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> Soon after taking office, Governor Sproul had shown his concern for more effective work in this vital department of affairs by naming, as two of the five members of the forestry commission, Mr. Pinchot and Col. Henry W. Shoemaker, another public-spirited and competent supporter of conservation; it was the Governor's hope, we imagine, that their efforts would so reorganize and stimulate the work that Robert S. Conklin, the chief, might continue. But as a result of a survey made by his two commissioners, and of independent inquiries, the Governor became convinced that the régime was hopelessly incompetent, and he also realized the tremendous possibilities of a scientific and efficient development of the work.
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> Governor Sproul is a rare combination of practical business man and imaginative idealist. He can remember, altho he is still a young man, a time when the complacent belief was general that Pennsylvania had an inexhaustible supply of timber; yet he has witnessed a transformation so drastic that last year this State paid $25,000,000 for lumber brought from the Far West, and $25,000,000 additional for freight charges on it.
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> Exceptionally familiar with the physical attributes of the entire commonwealth, he knows the dreary spectacle of the denuded mountains and hills, whose unprotected slopes, gashed and gullied by the rains, begin to foreshadow the desolation of western China. He has witnessed, too, the marvelous results of scientific reforestation in European countries. These are demonstrations which arouse his instincts as a business man.
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> He has the vision, also, to see a future when these barren areas —5,000,000 or 6,000,000 acres in extent—will be covered with forests, providing, under intelligent supervision and regulation, a perpetual supply of timber for all of the State's needs; to understand how reforestation will check destructive erosion, insure the preservation of our sources of water supply, and go far to prevent disastrous floods, besides opening up vast tracts for the healthful enjoyment of the people.
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> And business capacity, again, reveals to him that this great work, which would justify itself even at heavy cost, can be carried out almost from the beginning on a profitable basis; that conservation and reforestation in time will yield revenues sufficient to lighten materially the increasing burden of taxes.
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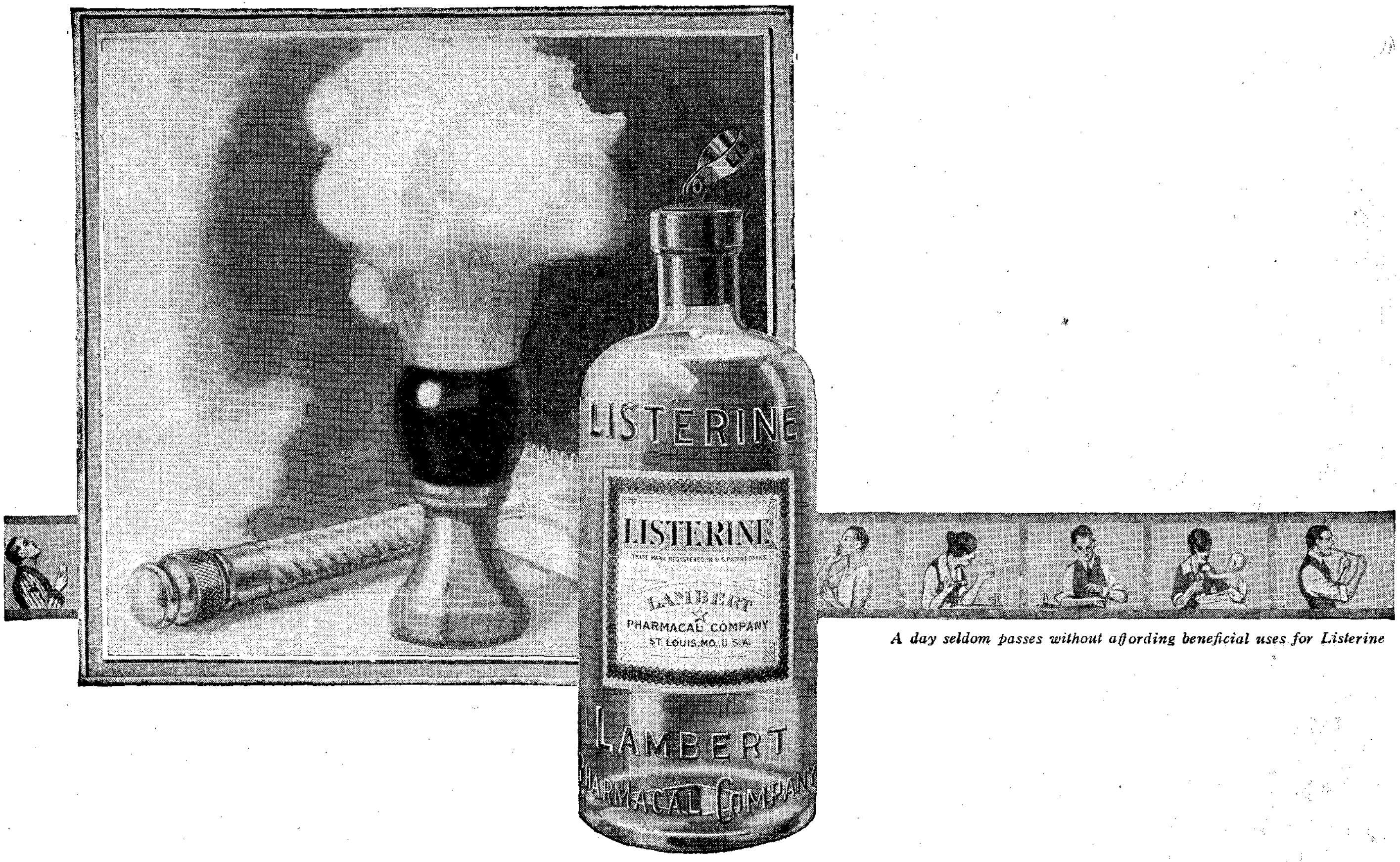
> Possessing this knowledge and this vision, together with a genuine desire to serve the State, it was inevitable that Governor Sproul should seek the man preeminently qualified for the task. The suggestion that the appointment of Gifford Pinchot has a political design is quite without foundation—except for the fact that an act of this kind is always fundamentally and decisively good politics. An executive of smaller caliber would have hesitated to give high place to a man of Pinchot's fame and stature; but the Governor evidently gave first thought to the interests of the State.



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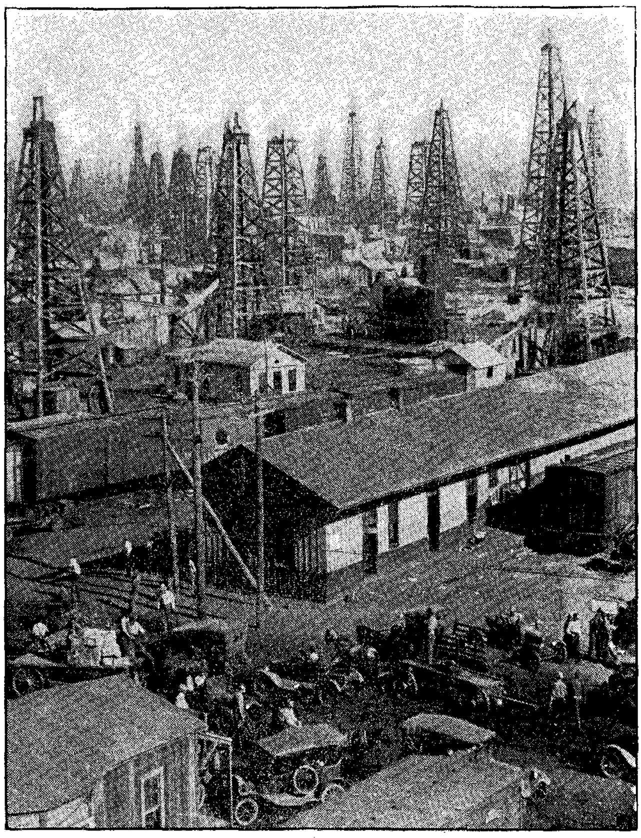
SUDDEN WEALTH AND OTHER TROUBLES WHERE OIL MAKES OR BREAKS MEN

AN UP-TO-DATE PRESENTATION of the hectic days of '49, intensified to the *n*th degree, may be observed to-day by anybody who visits the oil-fields of the Southwest. All the features that have ever rendered the accounts of a big boom colorful are found in the stories of what is now doing in Texas, Louisiana, and Oklahoma—sudden wealth, sudden death, brawls, gambling, reckless spending, soaring prices, a welter of human types thrown together picturesquely and promiscuously. In some respects the oil-seekers of '20 have improved upon the methods of the gold-seekers of '49. For one thing, they reach the field of operations by a different mode of transportation, having Pullmans, airplanes, and Henry Fords to choose from, whereas the old argonauts had nothing but oxen and a prairie-schooner. "But the wild, adventurous spirit is the same and the reckless spending of hastily won fortunes and also the fist-fights and the gun-play," says a writer in *The Sun and New York Herald* who recently made a trip to the land of oil and sudden riches to see how the thing works. From the story of his experiences, we quote in part, beginning with what he says of Fort Worth:



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THE NEWEST ELDORADO.

In the great Burkburnett oil-field of Texas life has many of the uncertainties and excitements which distinguished frontier days in the West.

Fort Worth, that thriving young burg which calls itself "the Chicago of the Southwest," proved to be an ideal starting-point for oil investigators, both for geographical reasons and because a few days spent in Fort Worth inure one to hardships and prepare one for anything.

"Don't expect to get a room in any Fort Worth hotel," some one had warned me. "They hang you on a hook down there."

He was about right. You surge into town at midnight on a train that was due at seven-thirty. You then storm the Westbrook, conceded to be the best hotel. A bored hotel clerk tells you with a yawn that he can't find any trace of your reservation; come around to-morrow, if you like. Well, that's all right! You have already learned from the "Encyclopedia Britannica" that Fort Worth has thirty-one parks, and it's a perfectly lovely night.

Eventually, if you know the Mayor or have a letter of introduction from John D. Rockefeller, you and your baggage are established—but not at the Westbrook—in a fairly good room, with running water and electric light, for a mere three dollars a day without bath. This is cheap.

Meals are cheaper than in New York—but nowhere near so good. Quantity, and not quality, is the cry of the husky driller. When it comes to buying clothes! My! My! A fifty-dollar suit travels from Dallas, two hours away, and accumulates a twenty-five dollar raise on the way. A fur coat one could acquire for $125 on Fifth Avenue bounds up to $500 in the Chicago of the Southwest. On any sort of women's clothes the sky is the limit; for the wives of the new oil millionaires must spend their money somehow, and what could be sweeter than crêpe de Chine lingerie at fifteen dollars the garment, gold lace hats at forty dollars, nineteen-dollar silk shirts for hubby, and thousand-dollar suits of pale mauve furniture for the new stucco bungalow?

Even apples cost ten cents apiece, and pecans—called pe-cawns in the South—are two for a nickel, and the Texan's favorite "five-gallon hat" of pale cream beaver sets him back seventy-five dollars.

Fort Worth in its present half-way stage between a cattle-town and a metropolis is fascinating. One-story shacks lean drunkenly against white marble sky-scrapers; battered bicycles sprawl on the curbstone to trip up the oil millionaires as they alight from their shiny new motors, and costly imported cars and rusty, dusty Fords jostle one another along the two main streets. Every seventh person owns an automobile and is always willing to give any of the other six a ride. You can't go a block out of town on foot without the cheery offer of a lift.

And the Westbrook, with "Oil Leases and Drilling Properties" occupying nooks of its lobby, shows the same mingling of types; ermine capes and tobacco juice; hip boots and Paris hats; prospectors in corduroys and tall crowned beaver hats, figuring the profit on fifteen thousand barrels a day at $2.50 a barrel, and immaculate gentlemen in English lounge suits who can advise you about something good in oil stock—and would appreciate a small loan. This, too, is the habitat of the "lease hound"—usually a dark, lean, mysterious lady, sniffing about for desirable properties to buy.

The native Texan is delightful—so simple, kind, and friendly, so gallant and hospitable! Lean, tanned, wiry, with far-seeing gray eyes and aquiline features, he is good-looking even with a badger hair-cut! He is partial to tall leather boots with elaborate leaf and scroll decorations, and to lurid silk shirts, ties, and hatbands. He is slow and hesitant in speech, camouflaging opinion under such phrases as, "He's somewhere near about right!"

The typical Texas girl wears a nobby leather coat, topped by a wool tam-o'-shanter of any brilliant hue. Old ladies trot about in tobogganing caps, and there's an occasional Southern darky in sunbonnet and calico dress; but neither these nor feminine heads swathed in gaudy mufflers nor the most *à la Paree* costume imaginable in contrast attracts any stares from the courteous Texan.

From Fort Worth the writer started for Wichita Falls, a sort of half-way station on the way to the actual oil-field, the latter being located at a place known as Burkburnett. He found Wichita Falls even more crowded than Fort Worth. It was here he observed for the first time the famous "tent hotel," consisting of a lot of army tents, cots, and blankets which the "oil maggots," as the oil-seekers are called, were permitted to occupy by paying two dollars a night and up, provided they would get up in the morning at eight o'clock so some other fellow could occupy their sleeping quarters. Further:

The Wichita Station was full of "types"—drillers, incredibly smudged of face, in corduroy trousers, tall *sombreros* and gaudy mufflers, "just like the movies!" was one's first glad thought. A sort of *Miracle Man*, with wild, curly hair and beard, like birds' nests, was stumping about on a knotted stick. In one corner dozed a group of Mexicans—the grandmother, brown and wrinkled, looking at least a hundred; the father and mother, a flock of small peons and many baskets and bundles. In the doorway fluttered an old lady in a real, honest-to-goodness black bonnet such as our grandmothers used to wear.

Wichita Falls itself proved to be an amazingly snappy little city, clean, new, up to the minute, with well-paved streets, sky-scrapers going up everywhere, modern office and hotel buildings, stores full of the newest designs in furniture and interior decorations. Its citizens are justly proud of it. "We've got the money here," confided a clerk in one of the strictly modern drug-stores, "and we're spending it. We're going to make Wichita the finest city in the Southwest if we have our way."

Flocks of automobiles were in waiting, to take the "oil person" who had missed that seven o'clock train out to Burkburnett—for a sufficient inducement—but there was also a motor-truck setting out on that sixteen-mile jaunt from a near-by supply-house.

The writer booked passage on this in order to ask the driver questions, such as, "Who were Burk and Burnett?" "Why is all that cotton still hanging on the bushes?" and "Doesn't all this oil soaking into the ground cause fires sometimes?"

All these and many more were answered satisfactorily as we jolted along over incredibly muddy roads. "Burk and Burnett were one person, and all of that was his last name only. He was one of the original farmer settlers in the Burkburnett townsite, named for him." Oil was discovered on his property in July, 1918, at a depth of only 1,734 feet, and he died recently, a millionaire many times over.

"The cotton is still hanging on the bushes—acres of it—because the unfortunate farmers could find no one to pick it." They offered as much as $3.50 a hundred pounds—the rate in the old days having been fifty cents—and a good worker can pick three hundred pounds in a day; but who could be bothered, with oil-wells "coming in" every minute and bringing one the "wealth of Aladdin's lamp"?

"Yes, there are fires enough. Rules against smoking are posted up, but no one pays any attention to them." The oil from the "gushers" runs out faster than the pipes can take care of it, and soaks the ground and floats on the ponds and rivers. In November, 1919, lightning struck a "gusher" that was just "coming in" and caused a fire that did eighty thousand dollars' worth of damage and suffocated one man in his bed half a mile away before it was finally smothered with sand.

They were bumping along through flat, prairie country where could be seen a multitude of "pumpers," little steam-pumps chugging away foolishly, apparently in the middle of nowhere. At one place they saw a lonely grave beside the road with the inscription, "Here lies the man who asked the last question." The roads were of soft, black mud and abounded in deep ruts. We read on:

"Wait until you get near the town," chuckled the driver. "The mud's waist-deep there, and the oil in it makes it sticky as glue."

Occasionally there would be a cluster of wooden cabins such as the Southern darky lives in. These, for the time being, are the mansions of the "maggots." As a rule they boasted one door and one window, a bench at the end bearing a wash-tub and a basin, and in the yard a pile of soft coal—the only kind available and which sells for about twenty dollars a ton.

Next came a dreary little cemetery, whose inmates, disappointingly enough, had succumbed to the "flu" and not to gunshot wounds. Each grave was weirdly adorned with old plates, pieces of colored glass, and bottle-tops. One unconsciously looked for a tin, beaded wreath, *à la* France.

Then the derricks came in sight—hundreds of spindling wooden structures pointing skyward. It was disappointing not to see stranded airplanes roosting on their tops, for in Fort Worth it was said that flying to the oil-fields was losing its popularity—"too many people getting killed that-a-way."

"Oh, yes, they fly out," said the guide. "We have one man that flies over from Dallas to Burk regular."

Somebody must be doing it, for the Curtiss Company proudly boasts of 447 planes sold to one man in the Southwest and over one hundred single sales to oil-men.

"Coming into town," grunted the guide a little later. "You can tell it by the road," and we descended into a rut about four feet deep to prove his words. And "some" town it proved to be. On the outskirts fat, gray meadow-larks flapped from fence-posts amid the desolation. Here and there an old white farmhouse stood incongruously among the forest of derricks, with its neat white shell paths and its grove of evergreens.

We were now on the main street, an ideal location for a movie company "shooting" Western stuff. Flat wagons clattered along under one-mule power and regular old-time cowboys galloped their piebald ponies recklessly through the soft mud. The roadway was lined with one-story shacks, made more imposing by huge, top-heavy signs with such legends as "J. W. Blank, General Merchandise. Beds and Short Orders."

Saying good-by to the charioteer, the writer thought of the old question, "When do we eat?" and ventured into a pocket-size lunchroom, surprizingly clean and dainty, where he found the girl proprietor was engaged in argument with a rather soiled patron.

"Only a little over a day since I left this suitcase here, and now you want to charge me another ten cents!" he growled. "Profiteering, like everybody else!"

"Isn't it a shame?" she sighed when he had gone out muttering. "I get that all day long. Everybody is making millions here, and even a cook in one of these little lunchrooms gets sixty dollars a week, and yet when I charge ten cents for a cigar that is eight in Wichita Falls and that I have to pay for having brought over, there's always an argument over that two cents. Sister and I would never stay if we didn't have $1,500 invested in this little cubby-hole, and not even insurance on it. We can't get it, and we could lose everything in ten minutes if a fire started.

"We never go out at night, it's so wild and woolly here then; and this mud! Why, the other day a ten-year-old boy got stuck in it up to his armpits, right in the middle of the main street. Two men had to go out with boards and rescue him, just like they were pulling out some one who'd fallen through the ice.

"You know we came down here from Oklahoma," she went on sadly. "Invested all we had, and now we can't get away. Why, back home you can get a lovely new house with bath and everything for fourteen dollars a month, and here we have a little old four-room shack at Wichita Falls—sister and I call it Liza—and that old thing is rented at one hundred dollars a month. It's a shame. And the worst of it is we could get more, but we haven't the heart to take it."

A correspondent of the Kansas City *Star* has received a far more vivid impression of the general wildness and wooliness of the situation in the oil region. His story, picturesquely headed "W'at d' You Mean, Law an' Order?" bears no date-line indicating its origin, altho we are told that "the following is what a writer found when he visited Burkburnett and the mushroom towns that have sprung up in that rich oil-field." Especially in view of the tamer account of affairs given by the *Sun* man, The Digest disclaims all responsibility for everything but the picturesque quality of the Kansas City writer's story, and any loyal Burkburnetter who takes exception to it is advised to board a train for Kansas City rather than New York. "Buy a revolver," this *Star* writer advises prospective visitors to the Texas oil regions, and drops a strong hint that it will be wise to deposit all valuables in a hotel safe before venturing out amid the jazzy conditions that prevail in any of the little mushroom settlements that have sprung up about every new "gusher." He proceeds:

The "movie" producer, the human interest writer, the dime-novel reader should go to the Burkburnett or Waggoner oil-fields if they want to get real thrills. They can see more excitement in the scrub towns there in one night than they can glean out of any fevered brain in a lifetime.

Bradley's Corner is a typical example of the towns. Bradley's Corner is a settlement in the Waggoner pool. What caused a town there? The wells just grew a little thicker in that one spot, that's all. Springtown is on one side, Newtown, or Waggoner City, is on another. Bridgetown, the latest settlement, is two miles up the Red River. Burkburnett is two miles down the river, Wichita Falls about fourteen miles beyond Burkburnett.

Bradley's Corner has a main street, a dusty road in summer-time, a morass of mud in the winter. Lining the street on each side are oil-derricks, between them curious little hurriedly erected frame shacks, the typical ones you see in any Western photodrama.

The business of the shops follows an invariable, monotonous routine. Restaurant, "flop house," theater, clothing store—on and on to the end.

The theater is "The Pershing," tho what "Black Jack" did to deserve the honor can not be imagined. It advertised a "Wild West," blood-and-thunder "movie" drama, and a "gorgeous, girly-whirly, full-of-frolic show." The "girly-whirly, full-of-frolic" item had photographs in front of the theater to prove its "attractiveness."

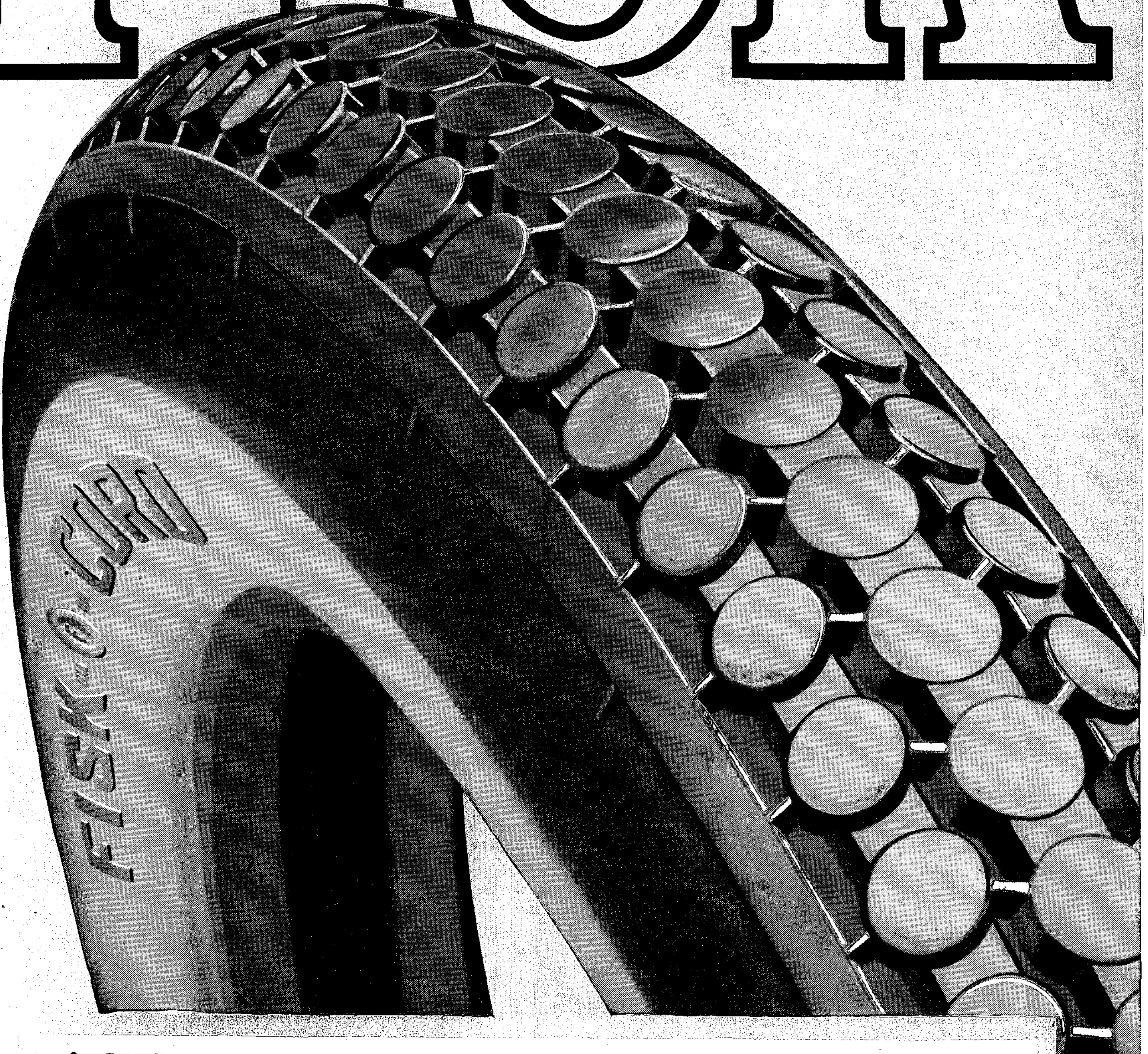
One house offers "faro," with the always added, "it's on the square, boys," and still another tried roulette for a while. But why worry with faro or roulette, or any of "them highfalutin games," as one of the gamblers exprest it, when the drillers know craps and poker, and money is cheap?

A street scene in Bradley's Corner is a motley one. Oil-workers, the "rough-necks," lounge past, all of them carrying a revolver, only a few of them taking the courtesy to mask them in a hip pocket. Gamblers, well dressed, furtive eyed, stand idly on the corners, watching each passer-by with eyes that gleam like a ferret's. Girls, the members of the "girly-whirly show," cheeks painted past all discretion, but with the occasional wistfulness of youth in their eyes, shout laughing "Hellos" to "Bill" and "Steve" and "Tough Joe," and the rest of the "bunch."

But honest talks with two or three dwellers of Bradley's Corner and clippings from Wichita Falls newspapers will describe affairs in the oil-pools far better than the pen of any writer.

Witness No. 1 is Mrs. M—. She came to Bradley's Corner

FISK



THE pneumatic tire enables you to "ride on air"—but Fisk Tires are built so big that they enable you to ride on *more* air! Extra comfort—extra mileage—continuous satisfaction—these three things are characteristic of Fisk Tires. For pleasure car or truck.

Next time—BUY FISK—from your dealer

The Fisk ideal is: "To be the best concern in the world to work for and the squarest concern in existence to do business with."

Trade Mark Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.
Time to Re-tire?
Buy Fisk

and established a little merchandise store. She is about thirty years old, quite respectable, and was much worried that night when she was interviewed.

"Get out of this town before sunset," she warned a visitor. "The 'roughnecks' stop working at six o'clock, and shooting starts about a half hour later. You'd be a fine mark in those clothes.

"Why am I leaving town—? No one can stand it here. They shoot, shoot, shoot all night long. You go to a 'movie,' like the film, they shoot. A girl does a dance, they like it, they shoot. They shoot asking for an encore, and shoot in thanks for one.

"I've made some money here. Yes, but this little frame store has been burned over my head twice. Three times in the last four nights a rag of flaming oil has been thrown at the corner of the building. I sit up all night with this revolver in front of me to guard my money. How long do you think a sane person can stand that?"

Witness No. 2 was a rather quick-spirited, fighting little woman who had been proprietor of a restaurant with a "No Credit, Not-a-Dime" sign. She was quitting, too.

"I came here two months ago with $400," she said. "I've turned the money over eight times and salted it away in a Wichita Falls bank. To-morrow I leave. Why am I going? I know when it's time. Too many people have been skulking around my hut at night. It's not worth the strain to stay any longer.

"The boys are good enough fellows, but they're impetuous. They like me as well as any one in town, I guess, but if the 'crooked games' get their money—well, the 'high-jacker' has got to have his dough.

"I've only been insulted in town once, tho. That was when a drunk called me a few words over the counter one night. The other guys knocked him down and stept on his face for it, tho."

Witness No. 3 is a jitney-driver who plies between Bradley's Corner and Grandfield, Okla., on the north side of the river.

"This place beats all I ever saw," he said about the oil settlement. "The barrage starts at six, and I pull my freight at about ten minutes of. I was late one night, and they took my dough and my car. I was lucky they didn't get away with more."

Witness No. 4 is a clipping from a Wichita Falls paper, telling of scenes in Waggoner City, or Newtown, which is an old settlement compared to Bradley's Corner and sees little of the latter's excitement:

"Newtown should be placed under martial law and kept that way until it becomes safe for people to walk its streets."

Poor Sheriff Bob McFall, one man, has the policing of the entire Wichita County oil-fields to do by himself! And poor you—if you believe the days of the Western dance-halls, and gunmen, and street-corner "crap" games are over, go to the Northern Texas oil-fields, *mon enfant*, and learn your mistake. But check your money and your gold watch at home. And pay the good old insurance premium before you start.

The lawlessness is now said to be at its zenith in the oil-fields. It is explained by the presence of the thousands upon thousands of workmen, each being paid wages that make him feel like a second Crœsus, and with nothing in particular to do with his wealth but use it in the production of as good an imitation of merry future punishment as he can manage. As we read:

The average unskilled laborer gets $7 a day. He does "roughnecking," as they call it in the oil-fields. It consists mainly of screwing drill stems together and unscrewing them. It's a work that takes muscle, and only a fair amount of that.

The skilled laborer gets $15 a day, on the average. He is the rig-builder, and the man who knows similar work. Some of them hit the $20 figure, and "kick" because they're not getting more. Seven dollars a day for the unskilled laborer—$42 a week. Fifteen to twenty dollars a day for the man who knows something about his job—$90 to $120 a week.

Expenses are negligible, so far as the real meaning of the word "expense" goes. Labor is at such a premium that many of the companies erect bunkhouses on their leases and give the workmen their quarters free. "Flop houses," singularly clean, too, are many in the mushroom towns at 10 cents to 25 cents a bed. If you're a regular oil-worker and known to the "gang," you can eat well in any mushroom town for $1.50 a day.

What happens to the rest of the workers' money, the difference between the possible $2 a day expenses and the $7 to $20 they earn? A few of the workers take it into Wichita Falls banks and deposit it, or send it home. A much greater majority play the old, old army game, and gamble it away. That's what makes the oil-field towns rough.

WHAT FRANCE IS DOING FOR HER 1,500,000 DISABLED SOLDIERS

IF AMERICA IS HAVING SOME DIFFICULTY, as well-based reports seem to indicate, in taking care of the relatively small number of Americans disabled in the war, France faces a problem that is staggering. The population of the Republic was approaching 40,000,000 before the war. It is now, so far as can be calculated, 38,000,000. In round numbers, 1,500,000 able-bodied French soldiers died in the war and an equal number survive disabled. This is said to be responsible, in part, at least, for the great wave of lethargy which has been noted by many observers throughout the length and breadth of France. Their pensions make it possible for them to drag along without learning new trades, and there is a tendency among them, as among all sick and wounded men, to lose hope in the possibility of restoring themselves to usefulness. The French Government Agency upon which the training and physical rehabilitation of these disabled men depend is known as the National Office for the Maimed and Invalided of the War. An official summary of the activity of this organization was given in a recent speech by the head of the Board of Management. As reported by the New York *Evening Post* this general statement runs as follows:

The greatest encouragement has been given to professional reeducation. The law has made this a right of the maimed soldier. For the nation it constitutes a higher social duty. We must restore to economic activity all these men who only ask to give their efforts so far as they may be able. We have supported or subsidized in the largest way all schools and all institutions of reeducation which have been founded in France and Algiers. The improvised efforts of private initiative at so many points of our territory during the war have thus been kept up and developed when the cessation of hostilities might have made their urgency seem less evident to some. And reeducation has been established among employers.

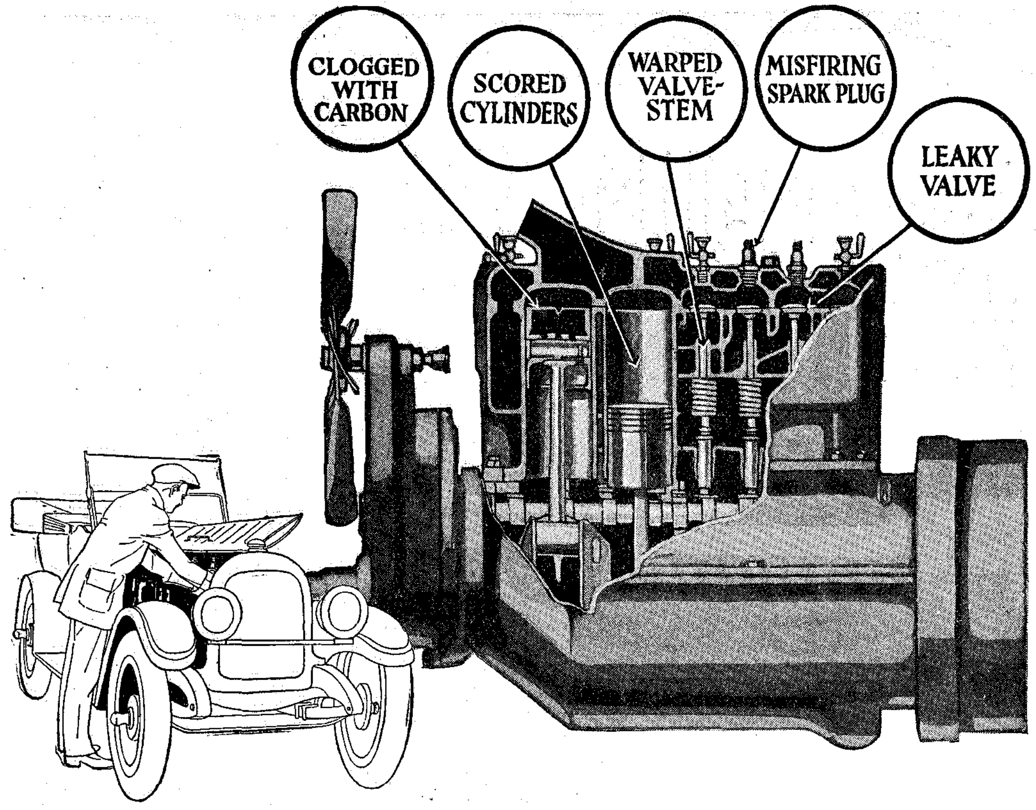
The law of March 31, 1919, gave us the mission to grant allowances to the infirm and invalided of the war while they serve their apprenticeship to a new trade. This service has been organized in all the departments of France, but too many of the maimed and invalided are still unaware of their rights in this matter. Aid and burses for study have been granted, as well as important subsidies to various associations or works which occupy themselves with the maimed, invalided, and widows of the war.

We have established a service of loans on honor. The National Office grants to the maimed, invalided, or widows pensioned from the war, reeducated or readapted, money loans that may go as high as two thousand francs to help setting them up in a trade. This loan is given at 1 per cent. interest and is payable at latest in ten years. Department committees can grant loans on the spot, not above three hundred francs. The only security asked is the honorable character of those who ask for the loans.

A law of April 5, 1919, concerning workmen's cooperative associations for production decided that the loans made by the state to such cooperative associations should be applied for three-quarters at least to the maimed, invalided, and widows of war and may go as high as twice the net assets of the association. The National Office grants these cooperative associations additional loans that may equal the assets, but not beyond six thousand francs. Thus a cooperative association of the maimed of war which has six thousand francs at its disposition can obtain a loan of twelve thousand francs from the state and another loan of six thousand francs from the National Office, and so bring up its capital to twenty-four thousand francs.

We have lately decided to use a first sum of five million francs in subsidies of department offices of cheap habitations which they are to build or arrange, either by a sale of the property or by simple leases, for the maimed, invalided, and widows of war. We are also trying to begin a great effort against tuberculosis contracted in the army, and we wish to give aid to the families of such tuberculosis patients who are in hospitals. Finally, we keep constantly in touch with public employment offices, and we intend henceforward to grant them subsidies *pro rata* of the maimed, invalided, and widows of war whom they have effectively placed, provided it has been in satisfactory conditions.

France is short-handed to a degree that can not be understood in the United States, and which a passing trip through the



Nip engine trouble in the bud

The secret of keeping your car powerful and smooth-running

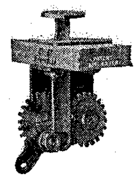
NEGLECT puts several million cars in the repair shop two or three times as often as necessary. The modern motor car is good for 100,000 miles, yet how few ever run half the distance or even a quarter of it.

Neglect shows itself in difficult starting—in the motor "going dead" when idling, in skipping when suddenly you "give her the gas," in sluggish, jerky action on hills, in bucking at speeds below 7 or 8 miles an hour.

Motor sluggishness may be due to carbonized cylinders, sticking valves, sooted spark plugs, too rich a mixture. On the other hand, it can be caused by the backpressure of a caking, clogging muffler.

To know just which is at fault and to detect the trouble before it becomes serious—is the new use that thousands of motorists are making of the G-Piel Muffler Cut-Out.

The G-Piel Cut-Out will tell you instantly whether your car's lack of pep is due to motor or muffler, as you can cut the muffler out at will. It will also permit you to adjust your carburetor to the powerful quick-burning 13 to 1 mixture so that hills will not bother you.



The G-Piel Pedal is absolutely positive in action It never sticks. Makes operating any cut-out easy.

The G-Piel also makes the use of kerosene, wood alcohol and patent carbon-removers a success, as it prevents the loosened deposit being blown into the muffler. For this one purpose alone, a G-Piel Cut-Out is worth many times its cost.

The open G-Piel Cut-Out gives that extra "ounce" of power on a hard pull or short "sprint," and it helps cool a hot engine.

The satisfaction of hearing your motor

Every enthusiastic motorist enjoys the sharp, clear bark of a powerful, sweet-running motor! A hot spark in every cylinder! Valves opening wide and seating tight! Just the right mixture from carburetor! Exhaust gases scavenging freely through the G-Piel Cut-Out!

Select the right size cut-out for your car from the G-Piel chart at your dealer's. *It will save its cost many times in a single season.*

Sales Department
EDWARD A. CASSIDY CO.
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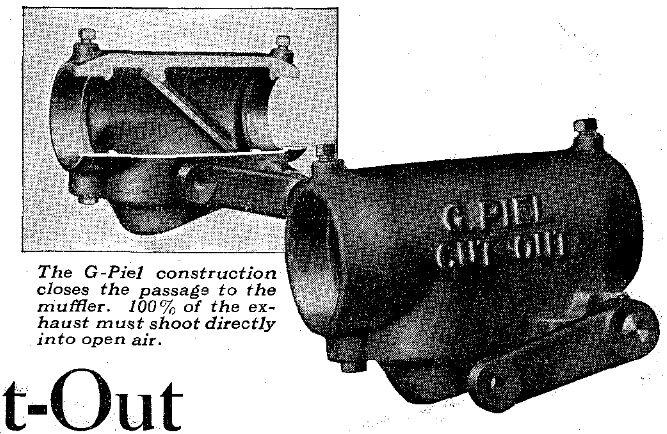
THE G-PIEL COMPANY



The G-Piel construction closes the passage to the muffler. 100% of the exhaust must shoot directly into open air.

G-Piel Muffler Cut-Out

Tells the motor's secrets

ART-RUGS AND FLOOR-COVERINGS
CONGOLEUM
GOLD SEAL
GUARANTEE
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED OR YOUR MONEY WILL BE REFUNDED
A DAMP CLOTH WILL REMOVE SEAL IF IT STICKS TO GOODS

The design on the floor is Congoleum Gold-Seal Art-Rug No. 322. The 6x9 foot size retails at $9.75.

CONGOLEUM GOLD SEAL ART-RUGS

A dream come true—

EVERY woman has a cherished dream of color effects and color harmonies in her home. Some get no further than the dream, because they think its realization is beyond the length of their purse.

But the woman who discovers Congoleum Gold Seal Rugs makes her dream come true.

She finds the blues and tans and rose shades in patterns that express the best art of rug designing.

She discovers, too, that these rugs are easy to buy, easy to lay and easy to clean, but not easy to wear out. Long life is their long suit.

They Cost Very Little

Their cost is surprisingly low; a 7½ x 9 foot rug, for instance, costs but $11.85.

They lie flat on the floor and need no fastening. They do not "kick-up" or curl.

They are especially suited to rooms where cleaning must be frequent because so many little feet run in and out all day long. A damp cloth revives the colors in a few minutes.

Patterns for Every Room

Your dealer will gladly show you the complete assortment of patterns among which you are sure to find appropriate rugs for every room.

3 x 4½ feet	$2.40	7½ x 9 feet	$11.85
3 x 6 feet	3.20	9 x 9 feet	14.25
6 x 9 feet	9.75	9 x 10½ feet	16.60
9 x 12 feet	$19.00		

Prices in the Far West and South average 15% higher than those quoted; in Canada prices average 25% higher. All prices subject to change without notice.

Look for the Gold Seal

And—Congoleum Gold Seal Art-Rugs *are guaranteed.* The Gold Seal pasted on the face of every Congoleum Gold Seal Art-Rug, and on every two yards of the roll floor-covering, means exactly what it says: "Satisfaction guaranteed or your money will be refunded."

Be sure to look for this Gold Seal. It is your *insurance* against substitution, and your protection against imitations.

Write for beautiful Rug Chart.

Congoleum Company
INCORPORATED
PHILADELPHIA SAN FRANCISCO CHICAGO
MINNEAPOLIS DALLAS MONTREAL

French cities and country does not enable an American to appreciate. As we read:

> One out of every three able-bodied Frenchmen has died of the war or been disabled by it permanently. The proportion is much greater if disablement is counted for every reduction of producing and wage-earning power. The French nation needs that its very least working power surviving from the war be recuperated. It is equally necessary that so large a number of male citizens shall not be left without independent activity or unoccupied, and so become a burden of care and discontent on the community.
>
> On the other hand, such men have a peculiar claim on the spontaneous charity which sets itself to remedy physical and social ills by private effort and cooperation. Thus, in addition to the multitude of French works, there have been from the beginning of the body-destroying war American workers for French blinded soldiers, a union of the foreign colonies of Paris for the reeducation of those maimed of limb, and so on endlessly with much expenditure of money and often with wide-spreading results. Such charities, however vast their resources, can cover only a portion of the need in a population which has suffered vitally as the French people have suffered from the war during four years and a good part of a fifth. Government may use and encourage, and particularly ought not to hamper, such private efforts for the unending need, but it must also work out its own public duty. This becomes more and more necessary as time goes on and the need becomes an old story and private initiative is lessened.
>
> France, compared with the United States, has what may seem an advantage on paper, but which is a difficulty in practise. France has an absolutely centralized administration with nothing like the American ability of States, counties, and townships to grapple separately with their own local problems and tax and organize themselves accordingly. Sooner or later everything has to come up to Paris to be registered or decided. Yet local interest and authority are essential where disabled soldiers have to be left with their families or in familiar surroundings, which make it easier for them to recover some part of their working activity. This explains the government wheels within wheels that have had to be set in motion throughout France for the training and employment of maimed and invalided soldiers.
>
> France would not be France if this did not involve highly detailed texts of law and government decrees and superabundance of red tape and docketed papers. Even these show what the clear French mind recognizes as the work that must be done. This also explains the criticism and the dissatisfaction of eager individuals with all state and community work, but no country in the world with any amount of private cooperation could suffice for the entire work there is to do. It is too soon to add up the figures of the result of such work in France, where specifically war aid is scarcely done with.
>
> During the war, in 1917, one difficulty arising from the mental transition of war to peace was already making itself felt. It was taken up in a leaflet issued at that time by a league for reeducating soldiers for farm-work:
>
> "I know very well some ill-disposed minds pretend that the pension to which invalided soldiers have a right will be diminished for those who will be able to work. That is a mistake, and you have nothing to fear. The pension is due—it is granted, so to speak, more to the mutilation than to the maimed man. Here is an example:
>
> "A notary's clerk when he writes uses his left hand and arm only to hold his paper. Now if he has been wounded and lost a part of the movement of his left arm, it will not prevent him writing with his right hand as he did before the war. He can practise his trade as notary's clerk just as he did before and earn exactly the same wages. Well, Government as you call it, or the Pension Service, has nothing to do with what he earns. He will have regularly his pension and it will be added every month to his wages.
>
> "I don't say it was a lucky stroke for you to receive a bullet or piece of shrapnel, but you must understand—nothing can suppress your pension. So it is greatly to your advantage to look out for means to earn a living besides. Remember that if you come to earn as much as you did before the war you can put aside what the nation gives you, and in a few years that may enable you to buy cattle and little by little get a farm for yourself."

This leaflet has been reissued by the National Office, because even the very moderate pension given the French soldiers can be used to dissuade them from trying to earn a living. In France, where 56 per cent. of the population still live on open farms, the reeducation of disabled soldiers for farm-work is one of the most important objects of the National Office. It happens to be also the least showy and the least fitted to satisfy the craving of the imagination for definite results. However, we are told:

> The immediate necessities of the case led agricultural associations, aided by medical advice, to study how, "for certain kinds of farm-work, the movements which the maimed men can no longer make can be replaced by other movements. They also worked out modifications to be made in agricultural instruments according to the mutilation undergone by the man who had to use the instrument. Thus a Breton soldier whose right arm is shortened and stiffened uses a scythe the handle of which, instead of being straight, is curved to give his hand a hold."
>
> A single instance of this kind, at first sight, would seem to show the endless task of all efforts to reeducate the maimed soldiers. Their mutilation in war has been so individual that no practical classification can be made. This is only partially true, but it makes it necessary that even government work shall take continual account of local competence and individual need.
>
> The French medical associations have been working steadily with inventors to vary artificial limbs and appliances for all the varieties of agricultural work. American manufacturers have had to take account of this, and the League for Reeducating Maimed Soldiers for Farm Work labels pleasantly one of its examples: "This photograph was not taken in America, but a few miles from Paris." It adds as an encouragement against difficulties that may be apprehended: "In farm-work the use of machines is going to become more and more general, and you may soon be the conductors of agricultural machines of which you may never have heard."
>
> Such examples are more obvious in agriculture than they are in industry or commerce or the labors of social life. It would require a volume to enumerate all the classes, and it would only bring out in further relief the measureless task that confronts the French Government. This can be summed up as state aid through community help for needs varying with each one of a million and a half maimed and invalided soldiers.
>
> It may be said that the same infinite variety of application is necessary in public assistance through hospitals. So much the more reason for suspending final judgment on the efficiency of the measures organized in France. In five years from now we shall have a right to ask whether these once able-bodied men have been recuperated for some service of the community or whether they have in large numbers slumped into a social residuum, as was too often the case with the mercenary armies of the old *régime*. The *poilus*, who were simply the nation armed in self-defense, might easily be conceived as solving such a problem for themselves, if it did not involve the working of the whole social machine which the French state organizes and conducts. What organization has the French state so far begun?
>
> A complete law for reeducation and a National Office of Maimed and Invalided Soldiers was voted as early as the second of January, 1918. The office itself had been at work, under government initiative, since March, 1916. Its application has been carried on by successive Presidential decrees of February 26 and September 24, 1918, and March 18, 1919, and by the law already cited of April 5, 1919—all insisting on the cooperation of state officials with private associations and works. In the National Office and department committees, such private associations and works have their representatives and share in the state subsidies. Moreover, it is the department and local committees that deal directly with the disabled soldiers of their own districts and with the private works of assistance for them.
>
> The National Office has just been transferred by the new Government from the Ministry of Labor and Social Providence to the new and separate Ministry of Pensions. Its whole composition is of a type which, in spite of its seeming complication, has often worked efficiently in a government administration that is dependent at every turn on Parliament.
>
> The Minister is *ipso facto* President, and the seventy members, who must be French citizens, are proposed by him and named by a government decree signed by the President of the Republic. There are five senators, ten deputies, two or three representatives of each of the Ministries of Labor, War, the Interior, Commerce, Agriculture, Marine (one for the Navy Sanitary Service), Finance, Public Instruction, and Colonies. To these are joined one employer and one workman of the higher labor council and one each of the higher councils of mutual-aid societies, technical instruction, agriculture. Paris Chamber of Commerce and of the Public Assistance; a hospital surgeon and a doctor; three professional reeducation directors; sixteen maimed or invalided of the war, chosen preferably from their associations; six persons chosen in associations, institutions, or other private works for the maimed and invalided soldiers, and four persons known for their special competence works or services in this matter.
>
> Any member who absents himself from two consecutive plenary assemblies of the National Office, or from three meetings

of the section to which he belongs, may be replaced by the Minister. The members serve for three years.

There is a threefold distribution of the work of the National Office through an administrative committee, a reeducation committee, and an improvement council, each composed of twelve members. For the registration of the disabled soldiers, their reeducation, employment, and general aid these act with the department and local committees. They also look out for employments when the local committees fail, according to the nature of the mutilation and the needs of separate industries and regions.

On paper the national organization seems complete. In reality one year ago the committees of forty-four of the eighty-seven departments of France were at work.

ALARMING INCREASE OF OLD MAIDS AND BACHELORS IN NEW ENGLAND

"CUPID HAS DEFINITELY LOCATED his arch enemy: he is the High Cost of Living," observes a Boston investigator of the allied subjects of economics and romance. If the small champion of romance has been having a hard time to hold his own throughout the rest of the country, in most parts of New England the High Cost of Living has him decidedly on the run. This part of the country, long a sufferer through the tendency of its young men to seek opportunity elsewhere, has been harder hit than most other parts by the period of economic readjustment following the war. The New England "old maid" is growing as numerous in life as in fiction—almost too numerous, in fact, to continue to be a joke. "The repeated attacks of the High Cost of Living upon the purses of the young men," as Elizabeth Ellam sums the matter up in the Boston *Herald*, "are responsible to a very large extent for the rapid falling off of marriages throughout New England. The High Cost of Living for one makes the High Cost of Loving for two comparatively out of the question." People are finding out, she says, that there is little truth in the old saying that "two can live cheaper than one," especially when a living for one requires all of the resources in sight, and sometimes leaves a deficit. This is particularly true of the so-called "half-way class" of the population. To quote her analysis:

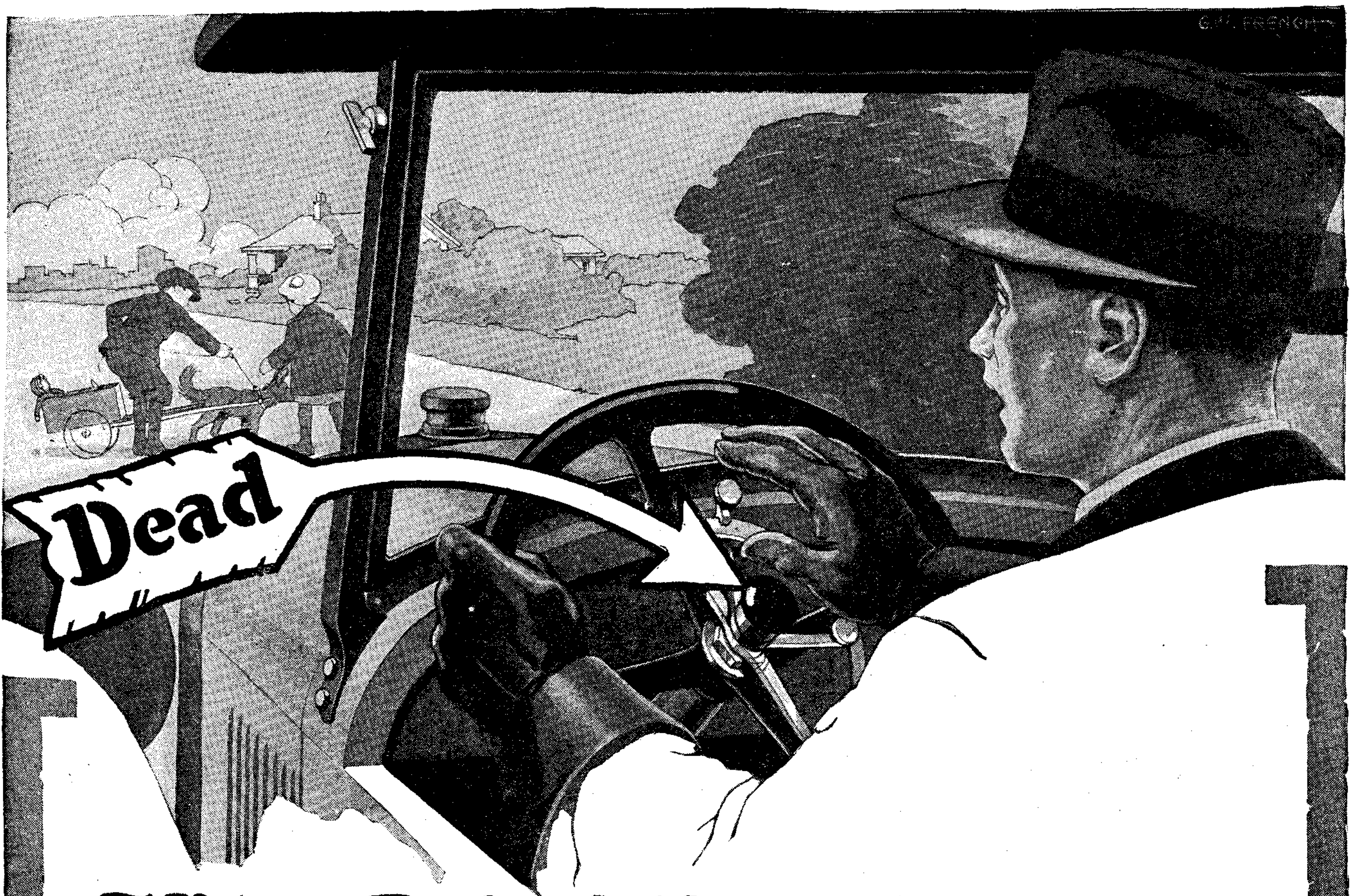
> While marriages among one class have taken a jump, marriage for another class has practically stopt altogether. This is indicated by the marriage license bureau of Boston, and what is true of the situation in Boston is true of all New England as well. Mechanics, plumbers, steam-fitters, and boiler-makers are better able to marry than ever before and they are doing it—early and often. But clerks, bookkeepers, salesmen, and men of the class that stands directly between the professional man and the laborer are not marrying at all—or in such a small proportion that they are hardly noticeable.
>
> The New England school-teacher or stenographer, office-girl, or secretary who has been the logical mate of this man of the half-way class has been forced to one of two decisions—to marry into one of the other classes or not to marry at all. As a consequence, the ranks of the so-called "old maids" of a century ago, the bachelor girls of to-day, are daily receiving recruits who would normally be enrolling as housewives and mothers had the high cost of living not permanently crippled poor Cupid and driven him from the field.
>
> The Boston marriage license bureau tells the story in concise figures. Of the first five hundred marriage licenses issued in 1920, only thirty-six of them were to men who gave their occupations as clerks or salesmen. Only three bookkeepers out of five hundred applied for licenses to wed. But machinists, electricians, laundry-workers, plumbers, boiler-makers, and men of the professions seemed rather to be incited to matrimony instead of being prevented by increased prices of everything from bread and shoes to wood, coal, and rents.
>
> And the reason?
>
> "The high cost of living," answered Edward W. McGlennon, who, as city registrar, sees all of the figures and has ample opportunity for analysis. "The clerk and the bookkeeper is about the only man who has not had his salary raised since 1915. His living expenses have practically doubled in that time, but his income has remained at a standstill.
>
> "The actual figures of marriages performed for the year 1918 and 1919 are about the same. There were 8,776 marriages in 1918 and 9,343 in 1919—showing a slight increase. But we notice a great difference in the class to whom they were issued, and the difference tells the story.
>
> "The men who have benefited by war-work have been in a position to marry. They have earned more money than ever before in their lives and they have married. Machinists have never seen such prosperous times and such fat wages; neither have electricians or steam-fitters, or even the day laborer. These men are affluent; they can afford to marry to-day, and a study of the licenses issued shows you that they do marry.
>
> "But the poor clerk who also wishes to marry is unable to do so. He makes barely enough to live upon, and he knows that it would not be possible to divide that sum in two at the present rate of things.
>
> "The housing question, too, has been and still is, a big factor in the matrimonial question. Even should the clerk decide that his salary was sufficient to venture into matrimony, it is seldom equal to the present high rents.
>
> "In Dorchester, there have been a number of couples whom I know who have been forced to go out into the smaller towns, because there was not a tenement vacant there, at any price. This in spite of the fact that two years or so ago there were sixty new tenement-houses built. There has been no building anywhere around Boston since before the war, with the exception of a few single houses that were erected last fall and finished just as the winter set in.
>
> "Then—take the furniture question. If the poor clerk could afford the wife and the house—how about the furniture? Have you bought any furniture during the past few years—and do you know how it has jumped in price? Furniture and rugs—the prices of both are entirely out of proportion with the materials offered.
>
> "The housing question has been a problem that was recognized everywhere by the Government, while locating its war-works. In Quincy and on the Weymouth road, there were some good houses built by the Government, as a solution to the housing problem during war-time. Now that the war-work is ended and the shops there closed, these houses will be released for other tenants and will, of course, offer a partial solution for people of that section.
>
> "But it is that trinity—the failure of his wages to be raised to an amount proportionate with the increased cost of living, the housing problem, and the high cost of the necessities of life—that makes it almost impossible for the young man of the middle class to contemplate marriage to-day."

Even the returned soldier has found difficulties in the matrimonial pathway, and only those who were engaged when they went overseas have managed to fulfil their contracts. There was almost a tidal wave of matrimony among "Yankee Division" veterans when the boys came home, but this has subsided, and the combination of securing a good job and having a good time has blocked a number of weddings. As for the main difficulty, we read:

> Statistics actually prove an increase of almost 100 per cent. in all living expenses since August, 1914, when the war really began. This increase has manifested itself especially in these lines: Clothing, food, sundries, fuel, light, heat, and shelter. The proportionate increase is: Clothing, 100 per cent.; food, 90 per cent.; sundries, 63 per cent.; fuel, light, and heat, 51 per cent., and shelter, 28 per cent.
>
> Other statistics, taken from the government figures, showing increases put into effect in railroad wage-scales from 1916 to 1918, are of interest. They tell the story of the underpaid clerk, the poor-salaried bookkeeper, as eloquently as it could be told by an O. Henry or painted by an old master.
>
> In 1916 some classes of clerks in the government railway employ were receiving $99.16 per month. These were increased to $120.67 in 1918. Other clerks, rated "clerks below $900," received $56.86 in 1916, and in 1918 were increased to $57.33.
>
> Look at the other increases for the same period of time in the same table of figures:

	1916	*1918*
Machinists	$100.42	$196.33
Boilermakers	102.46	199.50
Masons	77.47	108.33
Machinists' helpers	58.01	117.17
Electricians	79.74	144.25
Traveling agents, solicitors	130.54	130.83

> While it is presumed that clerks and bookkeepers must eat and live somewhere, must wear clothes and dress better, even, than do machinists' helpers, for example, the increase in wages does not seem to indicate that fact. Even last year a government increase of $240 a year or $20 a month, for clerks in the



When Reliability Counts

Death lies in the wake of defective signals. With life hanging on the fraction of a second your signal must be **sure.** Lightning quick as the thought that prompts it, the

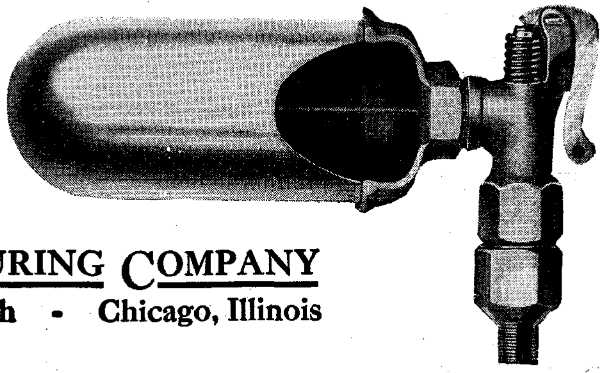
BUELL
EXPLOSION WHISTLE
WARNS·EVERY·TIME

never fails to function. Instant action-compelling, the BUELL is sensitive to slightest touch, yet may be sounded as loudly or softly as occasion requires.

Replacing priming cup, the BUELL converts tremendous pressure thus obtained into a note of warning, distinctively characteristic of the motor car—the vibrant voice of the engine itself.

Adopted as equipment by over 75 manufacturers. The only signal with a ten-year guarantee. Easily installed on any car, simple to operate and never needs adjustment.

In Single Tone or Chime. Your dealer will supply you.



BUELL MANUFACTURING COMPANY
Cottage Grove Avenue at 30th - Chicago, Illinois

government employ, which became effective then, did not anywhere near take care of the increase in living expenses.

When the clerk whose salary averages between $1,200 and $1,400 a year compares his flat-pay envelop with that of the day-laborer, with the paper-hanger, the painter, the mason, or the shoeworker, is it any wonder that he is discouraged? For the man who shovels snow at the rate of ninety cents an hour, the paper-hanger, who works at the same wage, the shoeworker, whose most recent increase brought his wage up to $43.20 a week, is a prince compared to the clerk.

Is it small wonder, then, that the clerk and the bookkeeper become discouraged, that they decide to do something radical to remedy conditions? Denied the ability to marry through very financial disability, is it any wonder, then, that they are deciding that something must be done?

What, then, is the clerk going to do about it? What is any man with a particle of backbone, a shred of ambition, or a grain of reasoning ability going to do when he sees the vocation that he has either chosen or been forced into proving inadequate for his daily needs?

The census of 1920 has the answer all ready. The census of 1920, almost completed, is going to show New England in plain figures of black and white that she is losing in population, and that the Middle West is gaining what she has lost. The pride of New England is leaving her to-day, driven away by her niggardly hand to the more opulent and promising West.

Failing to find a foothold on the granite shores of New England, the young man who has been the hope of New England—the boy who she believed would till her farms, manage her industries, plant her broad acres, and harvest her fields—is turning his face westward. To paraphrase the old hymn, the West, a land with milk and "money blest," beckons with a golden finger. And New England youth is following that finger in large numbers to-day.

Not only is the underpaid clerk closing his ledger and parking his pen for good, stacking up his yard-stick and throwing aside his sales-book, but the young farmer and the underpaid youth of other occupations are following his example.

The census returns will show that in New England there are whole towns in which there are only children and the old people left. In Maine, in New Hampshire, in Vermont, and on Cape Cod, this is the story repeated again and again to the man or the woman who stopt at the door and, with pencil in hand, accounted for the family. A few questions bring out the truth of the situation:

Where have the boys gone? The New England girl knows! She has watched her own brothers catch the first thrill of ambition; she has seen them go and she has seen the brothers of her friends following the same trail. And deep down in her sturdy, aching New England heart she has known that with the New England boy go her hopes of a New England home of her own, with a New England husband and a father of her New England children.

Texas, with her flowing fields of oil that is already there and her promise of untold wealth; Ohio, with her acrid smell of rubber factories; Detroit, with her din of banging, clanging factories in which the automobile industry thrives: all of these are calling to the youth of New England, while they hold aloft bulging pay-envelops and promise an abundance that the New England youth has never known.

And the New England girl stays at home. She helps the old people, she teaches the district school, and she "lives around," when the old people are finally laid at rest. The same opulence of the West that spells opportunity for the boy, spells tragedy and loneliness for the New England girl, for seldom does she follow in the footsteps of her brother. The women are always the ones who stay at home and wait—and the New England girl knows that she may waste her life waiting for the boy who has forgotten—in the West.

Joseph L. Garrity, whose district, as census enumerator, embraces all of the towns from Brookline to the tip-end of Cape Cod, tells a sad story of towns that are practically dying of malnutrition. There is not enough young blood left in them to nourish them and carry on the industry of the towns.

"There are 68 towns in my district," Mr. Garrity says, "and in some of them there is not a man between 25 and 40 left. There are only the old men and women and the very young children. Just as soon as the boys get old enough to go, they leave for the cities or for some part of the country where there is an opportunity for them. They do not remain in the Cape towns any longer than they are compelled to.

"The Cape is going to show a falling off in population this year that is going to surprize people. Of course there are two reasons for that. The census of 1915 was taken in April, in the season when the cranberry bogs were just opening up on the Cape, and many of the people enumerated were simply working on the cranberry bogs. One of the towns there showed a decrease of 400 in population since the last census, but an investigation showed that this was due entirely to the cranberry-workers who were getting the bogs into shape in 1915.

"There is another reason, tho, and that is the important one. The Cape offers no opportunity for the young man—there is nothing for him to do, no manufacturing, no industry of any kind, and he is obliged to leave there. Then transportation facilities are so bad and have been steadily getting so much worse that he must get away and live in the big towns or cities, if he is ever going to get anywhere.

"The story that is true of the Cape is going to prove true of all New England. New England is going to show a decrease in population that is not expected and that is going to be a surprize when the figures are available. I have two cities in my district, Quincy and Brockton. Neither is going to show the increase that is expected this year.

"When the last census was taken, Quincy had a large showing because of the workers in the navy-yard there. That work has stopt now and already people are leaving Quincy. They have gone away to remain until the work starts up again. It was estimated that this coming census should show Quincy with a population of 60,000. We will not show 60,000 when the figures are all in.

"In Brockton there is a slightly different story. Brockton has many shoe-factories and the work has been good and there are several thousands of young men working there who figure in the census returns. They are the 'floating population.' They go where the work is good.

"But the story of Cape Cod is a different story. All over the Cape to-day, if you drive, you will find abandoned farmhouses, or you will find an old couple living all alone, content to get along on what they have. There is nothing to do, and they live on the little money that they have saved. Of course, living is much lower there than in the cities, and they can make a little go a good ways."

From Maine comes the story of farms and towns where there are no males at all between the ages of sixteen and sixty. The boys who left the farm for overseas returned—but not to the farm. They had seen life, had developed, and when they did return they sought for opportunities that the farm or the town life of New England could not offer them. And so they went away, leaving the girl, the farm, and the old folk behind them. The Cape Cod boy, we read, did the same thing:

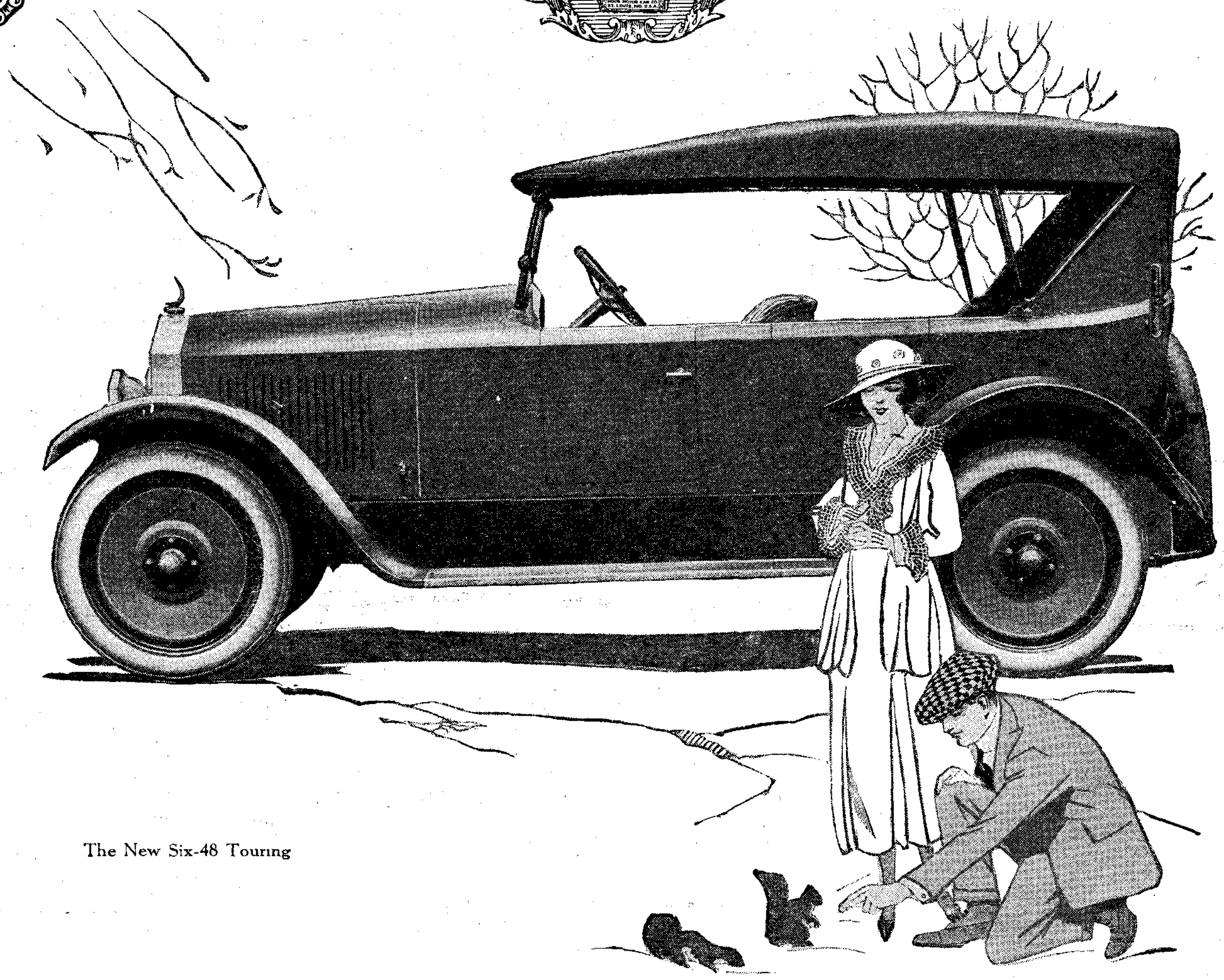
He rushed to the aid of his country, dropping his fishing-tackle and his lobster-pots as he ran. His dory dropt to pieces on the shore waiting for his return, and his dog wandered, forlorn and lonesome, up and down the sandy beaches where he had roamed with his master. The master returned finally, but he did not return for good. He turned his face once more away from Cape Cod—and this time he planned only to return "once in a while" to "see the folks."

The "black roads" to which the Cape-Codder points with pride opened up the Cape as a summer playground of infinite possibility. It proved a friend to the native, for it brought the affluent summer visitor to his door—that summer visitor whom he could cheerfully charge just about three times what any article was worth. But the "black roads" that led into Cape Cod also led away from it, and the road that pointed opportunity to the native farmer also pointed opportunity to escape to his son. The boys followed the "black roads" back to the cities and the towns and they remained there.

In the summer-time the boys return for a brief while. Perhaps they help the old people with the gardens, growing the garden truck for which the summer visitor pays such exorbitant prices; perhaps they drive automobiles over the Cape, showing the summer visitor the points of interest, also at exorbitant prices. And in summer-time Cape Cod is happy again.

The girls don their prettiest gowns and daintiest hats. The mothers smile and the fathers expand and tell stories, for the "boys" are home. The lobster-pots are set, and the dog runs in circles out of sheer delight at the return of the prodigal. But when the first chill winds of autumn ruffle the smooth waters and the season ends, back go the boys to the towns again. And the dreadful loneliness descends once more upon the old folks, who settle down in hopeless apathy to await the coming of the summer of another year, for all the world like the old people of Maeterlinck's "Blue Bird," who only came to life in heaven when the children on earth thought of them.

And the Cape Cod girls are left behind. The statistics show, however, that many of the girls do settle their problems by marriage with a widower, a man generally twice their age. Many of



The New Six-48 Touring

MOON

MODERN MOTOR CARS

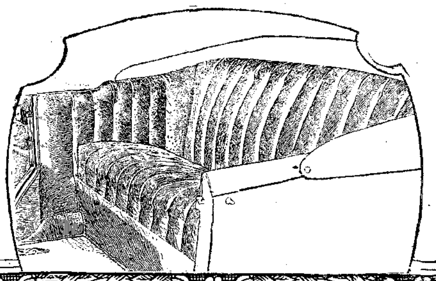
THE Moon responds so readily to spark and throttle that one almost forgets it is a thing of mechanical parts. The high-speed motor accelerates from the pace of a walk to 45 and 50 miles an hour with lightning-like rapidity and without a single false vibration.

Motor flexibility is made absolute by a matchless oiling system that lubricates automatically under all conditions of speed and strain.

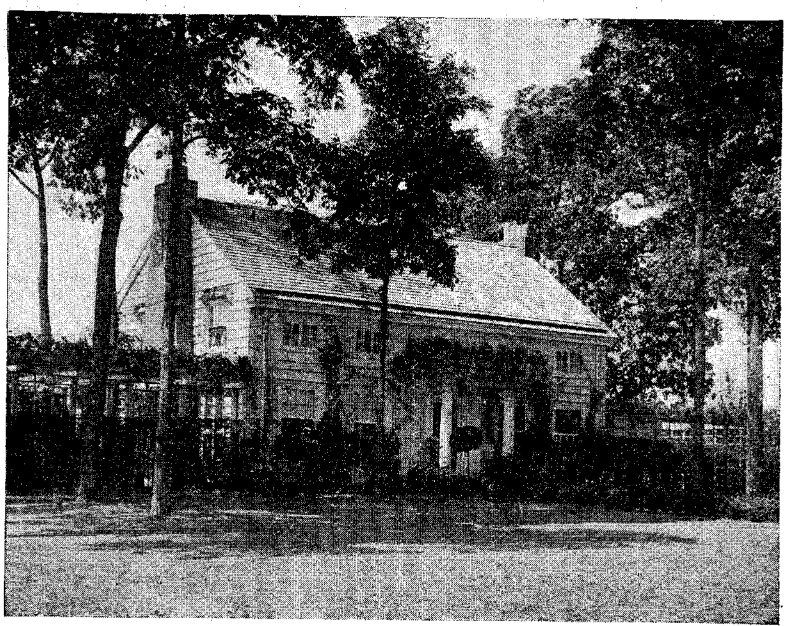
The finish and fit of body parts give visual evidence of Moon capacity for sturdy performance. Full cord tire equipment cushions its pathway. These and the many other Moon endowments are included at a price within the bounds of reason.

MOON MOTOR CAR COMPANY ST. LOUIS, U. S. A.

Hand-tufted, Spanish (tan) leather upholstery was adopted for the Moon years ago, as a result of experiments that proved its incomparable worth.



Despite high cost, it remains a Moon feature—holding its shape and beautiful luster permanently—the one leather that never discolors clothes.



House of Mr. Chauncey Olcott, Saratoga, N. Y. Charles Barton Keene, Architect, Philadelphia.

FITNESS for the particular use to which they are to be put should be your guide in selecting the woods for your home.

Almost any wood will prove satisfactory on the inside of the house; but this is not true on the outside, where the wood is exposed to heat and cold, sun and wind, rain and snow.

That's why it is important for you to get the right wood on the outside. The wood you use there will determine your repair charges and the appearance of your house—both vital matters.

WHITE PINE

The many old houses in all parts of the country—in New England dating back to early Colonial times—attest the durability of White Pine.

It does more than just last. It holds its place perfectly without warping, splitting, rotting or opening at the joints, even in the most delicate mouldings and carvings.

White Pine
in
Home-Building

That is why it has always been the preferred wood in this country—why it is the most economical.

"White Pine in Home-Building" is beautifully illustrated with old Colonial and Modern homes, full of valuable information and suggestions on home-building, and gives a short, concise statement of the merits of White Pine. Send for it now. There is no charge for it to prospective home-builders.

WHITE PINE BUREAU,
1409 Merchants Bank Building, St. Paul, Minn.

the real Cape-Codders have had at least two wives, and some of them three.

Thus is the girl of Cape Cod afforded a chance at matrimony that is practically denied her by the boy of her own age, who is financially not in a position to offer her a home. The proof of this tendency to marry again—and yet again—is in a visit to any real Cape Cod "burying-ground"—for it is death and not the divorce court that robs the native Cape-Codder of the partner of his joys and sorrows.

In these burying-grounds it is no uncommon sight to see a plot wherein sleeps John Smith, for example, with wife number one, number two, and number three resting amicably in the same plot. Thus is some of the excess feminine population taken care of in Cape Cod.

The tragedy of the high cost of living has reflected itself all over New England, and to-day New England's daughters are about to pay the heaviest toll of all. For they must face the privation, the lack of opportunity that is driving their brothers to another part of the country in order to make a living, and they pay in loneliness, in a barren future devoid of the comforts of home, husband, and children.

Truly, the tragedy of the New England "old maid" is a real one, not to be scoffed at, or to be made the butt of rude jests of cheap buffoonery. It is a real tragedy and one that she must bury deep in her heart and face—alone.

"TIT-BITS," A LONDON JOURNALISTIC GOLD-MINE, NOW 2,000 ISSUES OLD

THE "biggest gold-mine in newspaper history" is said to be the London weekly, *Tit-Bits*, whose name frequently appears in our Spice of Life columns. The journal was founded thirty-nine years ago this spring, on a capital of only $1,000, but it was so cheap, so genuinely "comic," and its many features were presented with such a palatable mixture of sensationalism and intimacy that its fame spread throughout the British Empire. "The Green Un" it is called by its cockney adorers, because of the bright green cover which characterizes it.

The paper has proved the first "shop" of many a famous British journalist and newspaper proprietor. It was from *Tit-Bits* that "a clever young journalist," known as Alfred Harmsworth, gained the inspiration which led him to found the London *Daily Mail*, to the proprietorship of the London *Times* and many other publications, and finally to his elevation to the House of Lords as Viscount Northcliffe. Sir Arthur Pearson's first job was that of a subeditor of *Tit-Bits*. Later in its career the remarkable little paper employed Lord Riddell, now head of a number of newspaper companies. Its own founder afterward became the head of the now-famous publishing house of George Newnes. The romance of *Tit-Bits* lies largely in the fact that it was built up by a man who knew nothing of newspapers. As the London correspon-

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

dent of *The Sun and New York Herald* quotes Sir Frank Newnes, son of the founder:

> When my father started *Tit-Bits* he had no experience whatever of the newspaper business. He was a commercial traveler with next to no capital. But he was certain that he had hit on an idea that had in it the assurance of success. The British Education Act of 1872 had added enormously to the number of people who wanted 'something to read.' This great public wanted to be educated and amused. They wanted to know things. And my father's idea was to produce a weekly paper that, in his own words, would "elevate, instruct, and amuse."
>
> He walked about Manchester for weeks endeavoring to obtain the capital that he wanted with the offer of a half-share of all the profits that might be made. But his idea was new and capitalists were shy. My father was undaunted. He knew that he was right. Others might be skeptical. He was sure. He believed in himself. No one would help him. So he determined to bring the paper out by himself. With considerable difficulty he scraped together $1,000 and the first number of *Tit-Bits* appeared.
>
> He printed five thousand copies and organized his own gang of newsboys to sell them in the streets of Manchester. All the copies were sold in two hours and the boys were clamoring for more. Another five thousand were printed, and these were sold as quickly.
>
> In one afternoon the success of *Tit-Bits* was assured. My father had been right. He did know what the public wanted. Within six months eleven rival papers were started, most of them only to die. Within a year he was offered $150,000 for his paper!
>
> "From the beginnning my father was eager to get into touch with his readers, and to this end he always gave his personal special attention to the Answers to Correspondents, which he regarded as one of the most important features of the paper. For over twenty years he read all the letters received from his readers and dictated replies, and he thus became a helpful friend to thousands.

It was on this same principle, according to the correspondent, that Northcliffe, or Harmsworth as he then was, started his first paper venture, *Answers to Correspondents*, now known as *Answers*. It was to prove the first step of an unusually brilliant career.

Another such man began in *Tit-Bits* office. Original prize competitions have always been a feature of the paper and have unquestionably been one of the chief reasons of its success. A position on the staff with a salary of $500 a year was once offered as a prize for the most accurate answers to a series of questions on miscellaneous subjects. The prize was won by Cyril Arthur Pearson, a young man who had just left Winchester College. Mr. Pearson showed such ability and energy that he was very soon manager and assistant editor of the paper. Then he left Newnes to control a business of his own.

DU PONT

WAR SURPLUS PLANT SITES

Labor Awaits Hopewell Industries

Thousands of former workers want to return and settle there permanently. Plentiful supply of American labor assured to manufacturers locating at Hopewell

HOMES FOR 12,000 FAMILIES AVAILABLE AT ONCE

MANUFACTURERS who want bigger and cheaper production should investigate the opportunities that exist for them at Hopewell.

Labor is plentiful at Hopewell. The most desirable, skilled and unskilled American workers, male and female, may be readily obtained.

Besides, you can count on a huge reserve labor force, consisting of 60,000 men, who worked at Hopewell during the war period. Thousands of these former workers, from all over the country, are writing to us every day saying they are ready to return to Hopewell. Many of them want to bring their families and settle permanently. Others who left their families at Hopewell want to come back to them.

More important still, this labor is unspoiled. Low cost of living, comfortable homes and recreation facilities make Hopewell an industrial haven where men like to live and work and bring up their families.

Housing conditions are ideal. Hopewell homes are models of comfort and attractiveness. They have electric lights, water, plumbing and all other modern conveniences.

There is no rent profiteering at Hopewell. Workers can buy their own homes at low prices and on easy terms, or rent them for $11 to $15 a month.

Besides a plentiful supply of labor, Hopewell has these advantages to offer you:

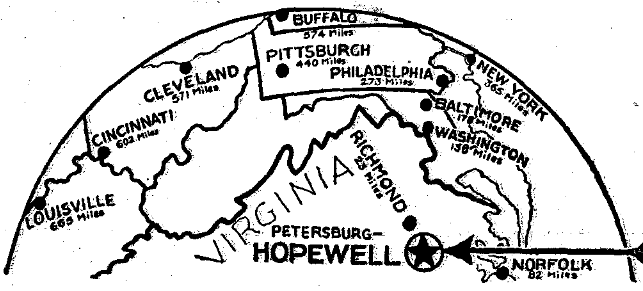
Low priced power.
Abundance of purest water.
Climate mild and healthful.
Rail and water transportation direct and economical.
No harmful municipal restriction upon industry.
Best steam coal in the world within easy reach.

Let us show you how you too can avail yourself of this contented American labor and the other wonderful advantages offered at Hopewell.

Act at once. Write or wire for additional information concerning the wonderful opportunities at Hopewell.

Hopewell has factory buildings ready to turn on power and factory sites with railway sidings already built. It is at the mouth of the James River, in reality the Chesapeake Bay, 23 miles south of Richmond and 82 miles west of Norfolk.

Du Pont Chemical Co., Wilmington, Delaware
Petersburg Chamber of Commerce, Petersburg, Va.



HOPEWELL

UNDARK

Radium Luminous Material

"I want that on mine"

Supposing you are taking an evening walk in the park, or are returning home from the theatre, or are in a sleeping-car berth at night, if your watch has an UNDARK dial you can tell the time at a glance; it's a true 24-hour timepiece.

UNDARK doesn't get dark in the dark

It contains real radium and keeps glowing for years.

This radium luminous material is being used by the best makers of pocket and wrist watches, as well as by the foremost manufacturers of clocks and instruments in the country. Auto gas gauge makers also recognize its value for night driving.

You want UNDARK on your electric switch buttons and pull-chain pendants, door locks, house numbers, on pistol sights, flashlights, etc., because it assures convenience and safety.

We are miners and refiners of radium-bearing ore; pioneer manufacturers of radium luminous material in this country and the largest in the world.

Our service of instruction and inspection
encourages the application of UNDARK
by manufacturers in their own plants

Radium Luminous Material Corporation, New York

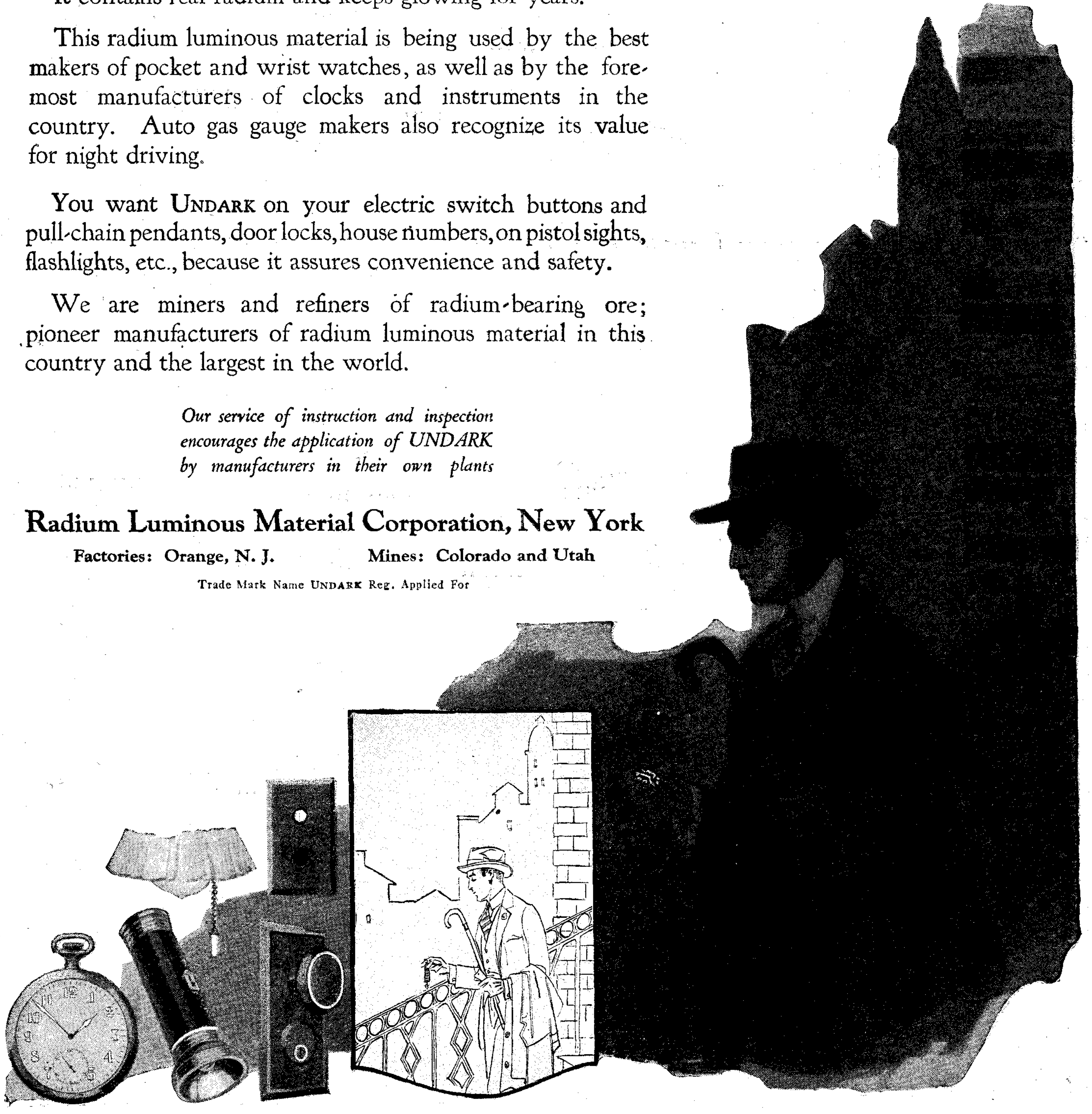
Factories: Orange, N. J. **Mines: Colorado and Utah**

Trade Mark Name UNDARK Reg. Applied For

UNDARK is used on numerous articles, of which the following are the most important

Watch
Clock
Flashlight
Pull-Chain Pendant
Push-Button Switch
Door Bell
House Number
Hospital Call Bell
Ship's Compass
Locks
Safe Combinations
Gasoline Gauges
Speedometers
Steam and Pressure Gauges
Revolvers
Telephone Mouthpiece
Fire Extinguishers
Mine Signs
Women's Felt Slippers
Fish Bait
Theatre Seat Numbers
Convention Buttons
Poison Indicators

Names of the makers of these furnished upon request



HUMAN NATURE IN A WORKMEN'S COMPENSATION OFFICE

GLIMPSES OF HUMAN NATURE from an interesting angle are afforded a spectator at the office of the Workmen's Compensation Board of the average large American city, when the compensating machinery is in motion. While much that is pathetic comes under one's observation in a place like that, it appears also that compensation has its humorous side. Thus, we are told that not a few of the applicants seem to think they are to be compensated not so much for the injury or disability they have suffered as for the emotional or oratorical appeal they are capable of making when they appear before the board, and their actions under the circumstances are naturally in harmony with their convictions. Whatever may be their ideas as to why compensation is coming to them, the fact remains that the sole aim of all who go before the Compensation Board is to get money, and many of them display not a little cupidity, we are told, in presenting their claims. They have many ways of doing this, some begging for what they think they are entitled to, some demanding it, and others asking courteously. One thing that adds spice to the proceedings of the Compensation Board, it seems, is the fact that in almost any of the large industrial centers of this land, with its conglomeration of peoples, a majority of the persons seeking compensation are foreigners, representing many widely different race types. Some of these are still practically in their original state, whatever that was when they left their native shores, and their cases present peculiar difficulties. Others may have absorbed enough of Americanism to make the board's dealings with them comparatively easy. "But the heat that has fused these in the melting-pot has barely warmed the exteriors of the others," says Joseph L. Copeland, describing in the Philadelphia *Record* a visit to the Philadelphia Compensation Board. Mr. Copeland furnishes a series of pictures of typical scenes observed by him in this office. The first deals with the lady who appears before the board regularly to ask a "small advance" on her weekly allowance, which it is explained is always spent before it is received. We read:

"Please, sor, I do be only askin' ye for a little money—a few dollars, please y'r honor, to help me pay me honest debts. Ah, if John hadn't been kilt, now, I would never be here, an' well ye know it. A good b'y, John was—a good, good b'y to me."

The gaunt figure shuffled toward the wide, polished table, stopt, slumped into a chair. A handkerchief—a frayed, soiled rag—she had been twisting nervously in her hands, was applied to bleary eyes. There was a sound—half sob, half sneeze. The handkerchief came away wet with a tear or two. She swayed slightly in the chair, moaning.

The big man across the table gazed at her not unkindly for a few minutes.

"Your money comes regularly every week, doesn't it?"

A long and dolorous groan was strangled in infancy. The woman looked up suspiciously, afraid of being tricked into an admission of wealth. Her long, wrinkled face assumed a deeper shade of melancholy.

"'Tis but a drop in the bucket—livin' is so high. Oh, wurra, if me b'y, John, could only hear ye tryin' to keep his poor ould mother from gettin' the money as is her rightful due!"

"But you have two more sons?"

"Ah, that I have, God be praised!"

"They are good sons?"

"They are; they are!"

"And how old are they?"

"James, he's twenty-four and Will'um's twenty-two."

"Both work?"

And here, where the trap was really set, she hesitated not a moment but stept boldly in.

"No, they don't be workin' just now."

"Why?"

"Well, ye see, the weather's against them, like. It's that cold."

"But warm in the poolroom at the corner? Do they ever drink?"

"No, not much—now. Only when they can get it. . . . But please, sorr, if I could have only a small advance, like . . . 'tis my money as the law did give me. . . . . . ."

The "big man" referred to is the chairman of the board, Harry Mackey. The law administered by this board grants a worker injured at his place of employment compensation according to the severity of his injury. The money is paid only in weekly allotments unless the board otherwise decides. To determine what shall be paid and how, in the cases that come before it, the board holds frequent hearings, which partake somewhat of the nature of court proceedings minus the red tape that is found in law courts. "A paternal, chummy atmosphere is maintained," for the purpose of preventing the truth from being obscured behind a lot of ponderous legal formality. As we read:

It is really as a court that Mr. Mackey and his fellow members sit, but in practise the affairs of the board are conducted on lines directly opposite to those that rule when a solemn-faced man in a black silk gown ascends to a seat in a high place and all others assembled there rise in respectful salutation to the majesty of the law.

At these hearings of the Compensation Board there is no formality and little solemnity. Mr. Mackey administers the oath in a quick, hurried way—to get it over with and down to business, it would seem. He appears to take it for granted that most of the people before him are going to tell the truth, oath or no oath. Most of them do. As for the others, Mr. Mackey, by dint of long practise, has become expert in tripping up liars, and he takes advantage of every opportunity presented.

On three sides of the room are the big, leather-cushioned settees. On each side of them are chairs. Lawyers and those whose awe of their surroundings has gradually worn off, loll in the settees. On the chairs sit the others, serious of face, nervous of hands. In the middle of the room is the wide table. More chairs are in front of it and at the two ends. Those at one end are occupied by legal representatives of industrial plants and a doctor or two called in an advisory capacity.

At one corner sits Lee Solomon, secretary of the board, who calls the cases, reading swiftly from large, legal-looking documents in a voice it would give an expert stenographer no end of trouble to follow. Anon he jumps up and with quick, nervous steps, hastens out of the room on some business or other. Every second man he sees he greets—a hurried handshake, a smile, a quick word. Some he pats on the back, reaching high above his head to reach the tall ones.

In front of the table sits the person whose case has been called, and his legal adviser. Sometimes the claimant, still in awe of the big man, who can grant or refuse his request, persists in standing in an attitude of profound respect. But, while wishing respect, the chairman tries to discourage this habit of bringing the formality a magistrate's court insists on into the cases heard by the board.

"Sit down, sit down," he will say kindly. And then, when the claimant has seated himself on the edge of the proffered chair, he will lean across the table, catch and hold the attention of the other man, and inquire: "Now, tell us what we can do for you."

There is one other figure needed to complete the picture. It is that of a gentle-voiced old man, who is the lawyer of all those persons whose poverty will not permit them to engage outside legal aid. But the fact that he is connected with the board does not concern him when he is fighting for a client from whom he gets no fee.

This old gentleman and his green baize bag seem to have stept out of some picture of past days. It does not tax the imagination to see him walking leisurely down the steps of the county court-house, his bag under his arm, sniffing with delight the scent of new-mown grass on the court-house lawn, gazing up into the trees as the golden notes of a song-bird sound clear and sweet in the still summer air. He and Irvin Cobb's Judge Priest would have had much in common.

It is this elderly attorney who adds to the gatherings a touch of charming old-time dignity. In slow and measured tones he states his case, addressing the chairman—who is probably sitting back in his chair grinning at him—as he would the august justices of the Supreme Court.

He rises slowly when a case he is interested in is called, and fumbles a moment with papers he takes from his bag. Like some of the claimants, it is impossible for him to assume the family gathering sort of feeling urged by the chairman. He always rises to address the Court. He fumbles again among the papers, straightens several of them out on the table, clears his throat gently—his voice, his manners, his words are always gentle—and begins:

"Mr. Chairman," he says, "this case now before you presents, in its various aspects, one of the most—"

"Yes, yes, I know it," cuts in the chairman. "Let us get down to brass tacks."

"One of the most deserving cases you have ever been asked to pass judgment upon. Here is a man who has—"

The chairman glances quickly at a document.

"Lost his legs and wants two thousand dollars," he raps out. "Go on."

"Exactly, sir. He has lost both legs. He is without funds besides his weekly allotment. His family is poor and he needs money sorely to clothe his children, to shield them from the unkind blasts of angry winter. He needs money to keep their little bellies filled—and food is costly, God knows. He needs money to buy coal. He needs money to pay his landlord. And how does he propose to use the money for which he asks? He—"

"He will buy clothing, food for bellies, coal, pay his rent. But two thousand dollars! Whew!"

"No, sir; he will invest that two thousand dollars in a small business. This man has been maimed for life, but he is not discouraged. He does not shirk his responsibilities to his family because of his disability. He wants to work, sir, and he asks that you make it possible for him to go to work."

"Ah, that is different. You have investigated?"

"I have, sir. I have made a personal investigation. The man is honest, and it seems to me, sincere in his desire. Also, the location of the store he has in mind is a good one. He plans to sit on a stool, fitted with rollers, and so wait on customers. A half-grown daughter can help him in the store."

"Um. Well, gentlemen, what do you say?" He turns to the other members of the board. "Yes? Very well. Granted—two thousand dollars. Next case."

When the next case is called, a whole troop of heavily bewhiskered Russians, talking among themselves and gesticulating earnestly, present themselves to the gaze of the board. One of them is finally detached from among the whiskers and begins to tell his wants. He has been a carpenter and has lost an eye. He wants to become a butcher and needs twelve hundred dollars to buy a partnership in the butcher-shop of his brother-in-law—

"But why not go back to carpentering?"

"I can not see. I will fall from the scaffolding."

A doctor is called. He has known of one-eyed carpenters who successfully followed their trade. A representative of the injured man's old employer offers him a place inside the shop, where there is no danger. The one-eyed man shakes his head. The brother-in-law is called.

"You want to take this man in as a partner?"

"Yes, sir."

"What does he know about butchering?"

The man smiles, shrugs his shoulders.

"He can learn."

"How much business do you do at your shop?"

"Oh, about a thousand dollars a week."

"Twelve hundred won't mean much."

"Oh, yes, we could buy much more, sell more."

The big man eyes the witness for a moment and then abruptly changes the subject.

"Are you a citizen?"

"No, sir."

"How long have you been in this country?"

"Seven years."

"And not a citizen! Why not? You are doing a business of a thousand dollars a week here and not a citizen! Why, why aren't you a citizen?"

The man stammers, attempts to smile, sees the coldly questioning eyes of the man across the table and looks down. He doesn't answer. The big man ponders a moment.

"Fishy," he mutters. Then, aloud. "We'll investigate."

He beckons to the brother-in-law as the latter is leaving the room.

"Look into that matter of citizenship," he advises.

A tall man with wavy hair and the dreamy eyes and general air of a poet steps forth, accompanied by a short, ox-like man. The poetic-looking man, in spite of his appearance, is no vain dreamer of dreams. He is a manufacturer of soda-water, and he wants to sell out to the ox-like man, who has lost a hand and wants money to buy the other's business:

Many questions are asked. How much business is done? Where is the product sold? Why is the tall man selling out?

"I am going back to Lithuania," he says, a happy light shining in his eyes. "It is now free country. All my peoples are dead except old mother—old, old woman, unable to work. She will not leave the little farm. She live there always, her father live there, his father and grandfather live there until they die. It is home. I must go back."

And so it is decided that the money for the business will be forthcoming and he can go.

As the last of the claimants leaves the room the chairman stretches his arms above his head and yawns. Lee Solomon gathers up his documents and hurries away to answer a telephone-call. He halts a second to shake hands with a man who appears in the doorway, waves to another in the outer office, sees a third and calls out over his shoulder:

"Want to see you. Just a minute, just a minute; be right back."

He picks up the phone.

"Hello! Why, hel-lo, Bill; how are you? Well, well, well! Say, Bill—"

The gentle-voiced old lawyer, stuffing papers slowly into his old green bag, clears his throat gently.

"Mr. Chairman," says he, "I move we adjourn for luncheon."

And they do.

A COWBOY MELODY FOR THE GRAVE OF "WILD BILL"

"THE COWBOY MELODIES which have been appearing recently in THE DIGEST, writes Franklin W. Hall, of Houlton, Maine, "have been very interesting to a great many readers in the East as well as in the West." Mr. Hall has preserved a few of the "old-timers," and encloses the one printed herewith. It was written by John W. Crawford, known as "the Poet Scout of the Black Hills," or, perhaps more commonly among his contemporaries, as Captain Jack. The "Wild Bill" whose grave is celebrated was J. B. Hickok, well known throughout the West. The poem was written for the Virginia *Evening Chronicle* on the first anniversary of Wild Bill's assassination (August 2, 1876), and published, "I think," writes Mr. Hall, "in the issue of August 4, 1877, and enjoyed a great popularity in its mountain home."

The first stanza of the poem, whose meter changes somewhat from stanza to stanza, evidently owes a great deal to Algernon Charles Swinburne's famous poem, "A Deserted Garden." The idea of introducing a plain prose quotation from a letter, as is done in the fourth stanza, however, may be considered highly original, and the whole stanza reaches a dramatic climax in the last two lines. The poem in full runs as follows:

WILD BILL'S GRAVE

On the side of the hill between Whitewood and Deadwood
At the foot of a pine stump, there lies a lone grave,
Environed with rocks, and with pine-trees and redwood,
Where the wild roses bloom o'er the breast of the brave.
A mantle of brushwood the greensward encloses;
The green boughs are waving far up overhead
While under the sod and the flow'rets reposes
The brave and the dead.

Did I know him in life? Yes, as brother knows brother.
I knew him and loved him—'twas all I could give,
My love. But the fact is we loved one another,
And either would die that the other might live.
Rough in his ways? Yes, but kind and good-hearted;
There wasn't a flaw in the heart of Wild Bill,
And well I remember the day that he started
That graveyard on top of the hill.

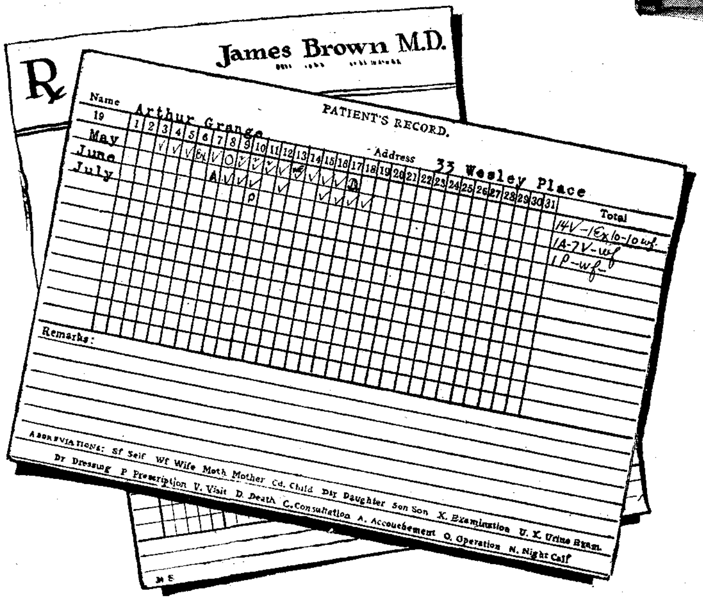
A good scout? I reckon there wasn't his equal,
Both Frémont and Custer could vouch for that fact
Quick as chain-lightning with rifle or pistol—
And Custer said, "*Bill never backed.*"
He called me his "kid"—Buffalo Bill was his "boy"—
And, in fact, he knew more than us both;
And, tho we have shared both in sorrow and joy,
Nary an oath.

And now let me show you the good that was in him—
The letters he wrote to his Agnes—his wife.
Why, a look or a smile, one kind word could win him.
Hear part of this letter—the last of this life:

"Agnes Darling: If such should be that we never meet again
while firing my last shot I will gently breathe the name of
my wife—my Agnes—and with a kind wish even for my
enemies, *I will make the plunge and try to swim to the other shore.*"

O Charity! come fling your mantle about him.
Judge him not harshly—he sleeps 'neath the sod;
Custer, brave Custer! was lonely without him
Even with God.

Charge, comrades, Charge! see young Custer ahead
His charger leaps forth, almost flying.
One valley! and half his comrades are dead—
The other half fighting and dying:
Let us hope while their dust is reposing beneath
The dirge-singing pines in the mountains,
That Christ has crowned each with an evergreen wreath
And giv'n them to drink from his fountains.



℞

James Brown M.D.

PATIENT'S RECORD.

Name Arthur Grange Address 33 Wesley Place

19 May June July

Total

14V-1Ex 10-10 wf
1A-7V-wf
1P-wf

Remarks:

Abbreviations: Sf Self Wf Wife Moth Mother Cd. Child Dr Daughter Son Son X. Examination U.X. Urine Exam.
Dr Dressing P Prescription V. Visit D. Death C. Consultation A. Accouchement O. Operation N. Night Call

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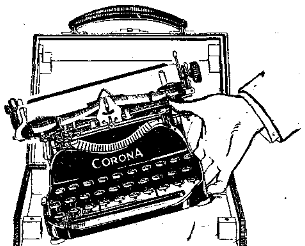

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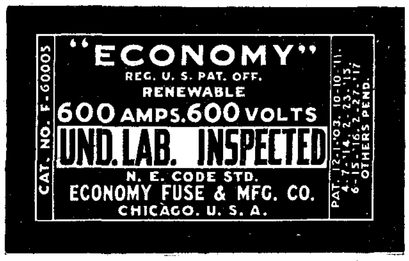

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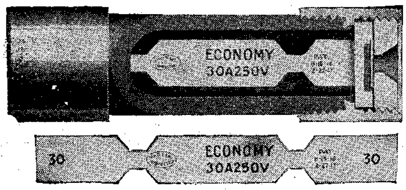


PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

BARBERS, MOSTLY BARBAROUS, AS MET IN FOREIGN LANDS

THE Bolsheviki of the cartoonists are about the only adult male human persons barbers can't definitely count on as their prey. Practically every other man, wishful to avoid the jeers of the ribald, is forced periodically to seek the aromatic emporium of the tonsorial artist to have his superfluous hirsute adornment removed, and, incidentally, to peruse the several valuable publications without which no barber-shop can be successfully conducted. Even the bald-headed man can't escape the tyranny of the manipulator of the shears and the razor, for it is well known that the most highly polished dome often goes with the heaviest growth of whiskers, which must be shaved, or at least trimmed, if the victim intends to remain a member of civilized society. It was at an exceedingly early date in human history that man discovered the civilizing effect of cutting his hair and shaving his whiskers, and the barber has been with us a long, long time. Ancient Egyptian picture-writings show men with bobbed hair and neatly shaved upper lips, and in Holy Writ we read of the Prophet Ezekiel's advising an evidently somewhat frazzly looking acquaintance, "Take thee a barber's razor, and cause it to pass upon thy head and upon thy beard." History further reveals that the barber's profession always was important. Once the professional tonsorialist, in addition to his regular vocation, practised surgery as a side-line. But time and environment change all things, even barbers. So the barber of to-day, at least in the United States, with the exception of a little occasional blood-letting and the nicks he puts in his patrons' bank-rolls, devotes no time to surgery. It may be that in some places he still amputates limbs and binds up wounds, but if so, it must be only in the more remote sections of the planet. Thus, no mention is made of surgery in an account of sundry strange adventures with barbers in many foreign lands, appearing in a recent issue of *Sunset, The Pacific Monthly* (San Francisco), and credited to that magazine's European representative, Edward Bellamy Partridge, tho it appears that a lot of other things happened to Mr. Partridge in his efforts to keep his hair and whiskers within proper bounds while sojourning on strange shores. He explains that his mind turned to barbers when he landed in Bordeaux, but he concluded to wait until he reached Paris on the theory that the Parisian hair-cutting establishments must excel those of Bordeaux. He started out blithely, the day after reaching the French capital, to locate a barber-shop, in the innocent belief that the well-known "candy-stick" pole would indicate one to him. He says he walked four or five miles before it dawned on him that this belief was erroneous, and then he went into a store advertising that English was spoken there and sought advice. He continues:

"*Ah, oui!*" The clerk understood. What I desired was the services of a *coiffeur*.

No, no! Nothing of the sort. I knew what a *coiffeur* was—nothing but a person who arranged people's hair. I didn't want my hair arranged; that was one thing that I could do for myself. What I wanted was to get my hair cut! I made signs with my fingers representing a pair of scissors in action.

"*Oui, oui, oui, oui, oui, oui*—!" he understood *par-faite-ment*. He would direct me to the very place. It was only a block away. He would write it down for me. And he did so. I thanked him and departed, and as I walked along the street I read the address.

LOUIS'S
975 Boulevard Raspail

That sounded very encouraging, but when I reached the place disappointment was in store for me. The window of 975 was filled with remarkable wax figures of women's heads with hair of remarkable shades arranged in still more remarkable ways. Indeed, all the inmost secrets of milady's toilet seemed to be laid bare in that window. Not knowing just what else to do, I stood there gazing in at them when the door of the establishment opened and two beautiful young ladies came out.

I looked them over with an entirely new view-point and discovered in my quick way that one of them was wearing coiffure No. 2, while the other was resplendent in No. 5. That was very interesting, and I decided to stick round a little longer in the hope that somebody would come out with a No. 3 on. I had never seen anything that even approached No. 3 in real life. In fact, I rather doubted whether there was really any such thing.

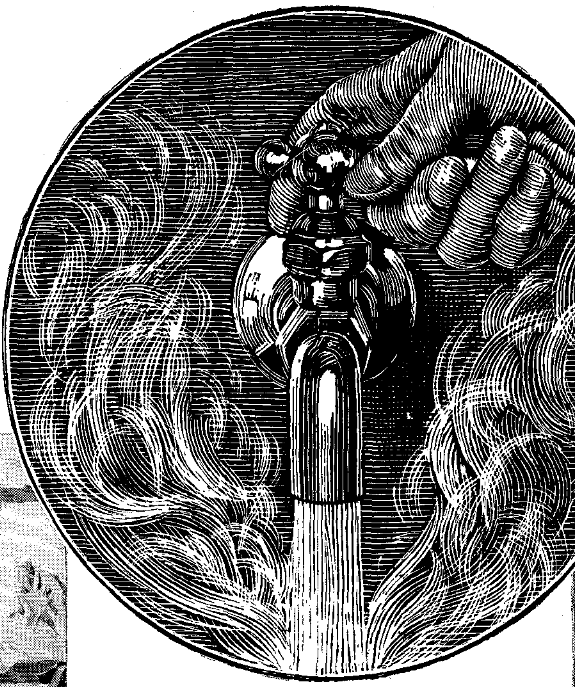
The door clicked again. I looked quickly up. Two men were coming out. "Employees, no doubt," I said to myself. But no sooner had I said it than I realized that it was not so. It was apparent to the most naked eye that those two men had just come out of a barber's hands, their jowls looked so freshly scraped, and their mustaches so freshly laundered. And so I went in.

I found myself in a small room with benches along the walls and three kitchen chairs drawn up in a line before a large mirror. In front of each chair was a built-in washbowl, and behind each chair was what looked like a built-in Frenchman with a dark jacket on. As the door closed behind me they smiled in unison and greeted me all together with:

"*Bonjour, monsieur!*"

In a small way it sounded like a college yell and I was accordingly set up by it. However, I did not for the moment remove my hat. I wanted to be sure just what sort of place I was in before committing myself to that extent—for one is not considered to be duly enrolled in a barber-shop until one's hat has been taken off. To be a little more exact, this was the first time I had ever been in a coeducational barber-shop and I wanted to be sure that I was going to like it before matriculating. I, accordingly, took a hasty look round to see what provision was made for handling the female clients.

This was admirably managed by the use of a large screen extending nearly all the



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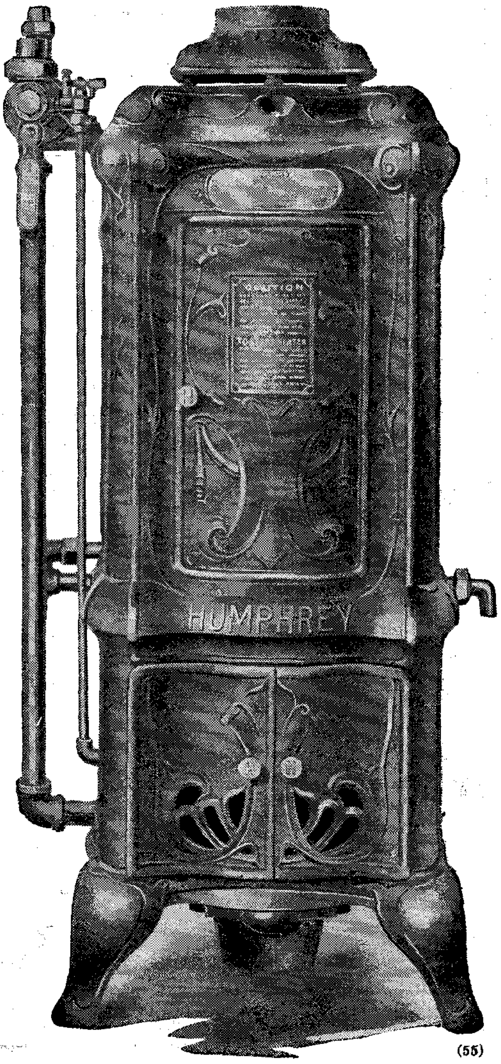

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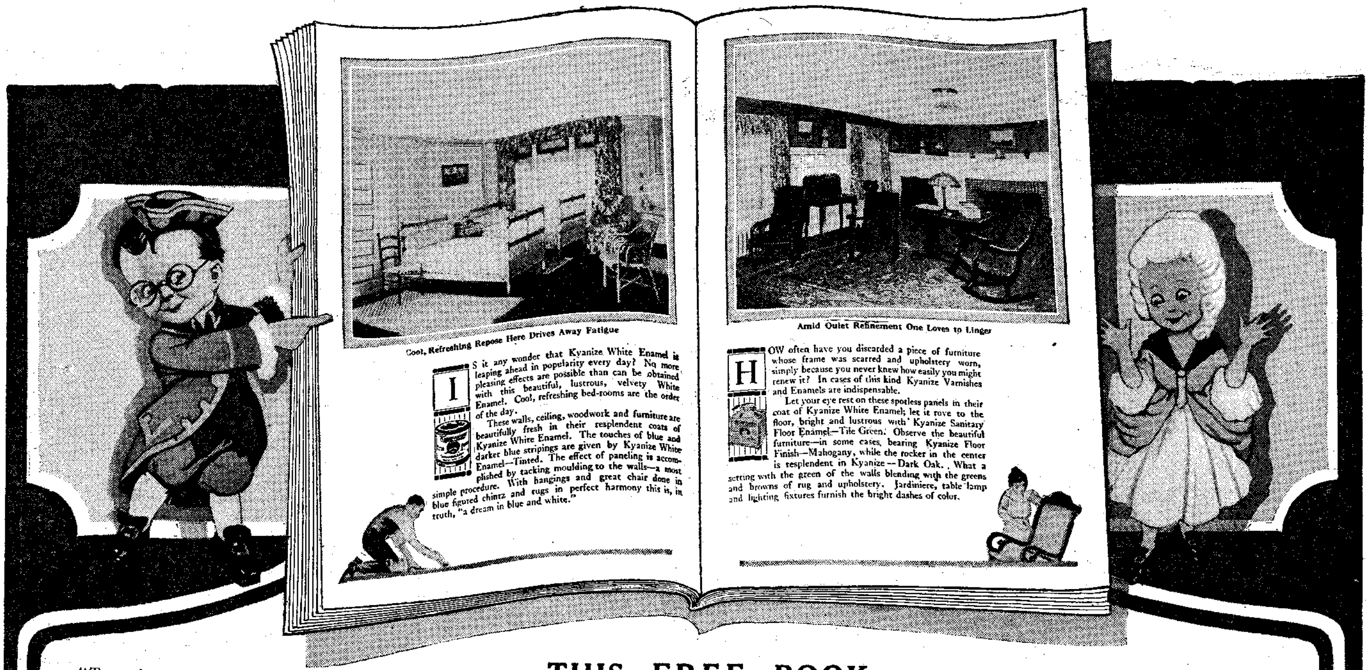

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for FLOORS-FURNITURE-WOODWORK

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

way across the shop, and altho the female clients were compelled to pass through the men's compartment while going in or out, they had the utmost privacy while they were being worked on. As soon as I had come to that conclusion I took off my hat and hung it up.

Instantly the three barbers set up a tremendous clatter. "*Voilà, monsieur! Voilà, monsieur! Voilà, monsieur!*" they all kept repeating. Fancy shouting such a thing as that when they could just as well have said "Next!"

As it was a rather chilly day I selected the chair that was nearest to the stove. I had previously learned from my phrase-book what I was going to say, and after rehearsing it once or twice under my breath I said it aloud. In substance I told my barber that I wanted a shave and a hair-cut, and then I sat down.

He said "*Oui*" several times, and took from a nail in the wall a large white kimono-like garment which he held out for me to put my arms into. I started to arise, but he prest me gently into the chair again so that he could put the garment on the chair as well as on me; and after he had helped both of us into it, he wrapt it snugly round us and buttoned it.

There is an idea for the American barbers. Not a hair can get down the back of either the customer or the chair.

Next he tied a towel round my neck and began to make his lather, but I stopt him.

"The hair-cut first," I said in French.

A troubled look came into his face, and he spoke to me long and earnestly in his native tongue, but at so rapid a pace that I could not seem to catch a word he said.

"I do not understand you," I said at length.

At that the other two barbers came to his rescue, and all three of them tried hard to make me understand. The French can never seem to grasp the idea that their language, if repeated enough times and in a loud enough tone, may still be incomprehensible to a person who does not understand it.

At last, however, my barber had a different idea. He went behind the screen and borrowed from one of the lady barbers a customer who could speak a little English. Her flaming hair fell in gentle undulations about her shoulders as she made herself known to me. I at once suspected that she had been taken in the act of getting a coiffure No. 3, but she did not tell me anything at all about herself; she plunged directly into my affairs.

"You desiare to have ze hair cut off?" she asked.

"Yes, madame," I replied. "I want a shave, too, but I would like the hair-cut first."

She conversed with my barber for a moment and then turned back to me. "He say zat you do not have need of ze hair to be cut off, zat ze hair iss too short already. He will shave off ze face to-day. Next week if you come back, zen he will cut off ze hair."

"But can't I have my hair cut if I want to?" I asked in a tone that was a mixture of surprize and irritation.

"Zat I do not know," she answered with a shrug of the shoulders. "I have told only zat wheech he say. Now I must be excuse—" and she disappeared behind the screen.

Whereupon that headstrong barber who turned out to be none other than Louis himself went on making his lather with a satisfied look on his face that I will long remember. And I had to go back there the following week to get my hair cut.

He beat up the lather and rubbed it thoroughly into my face, not forgetting my eyes and ears, and then he spent a good five minutes stropping a large blue-handled razor on a four-sided strop, after which he finished it on the palm of his hand and seized me by the top of the head.

At that moment a sharp stinging sensation swept me from ear to ear. I thought for a moment that my throat had been cut, but such was not the case. Louis was simply starting out like a man with a scythe; he wanted to get all he could out of a stroke before taking another. But after the initial thrust he was not so fierce, and I was soon dozing off the way I always seem to do when I get in a barber's chair. Suddenly I became conscious of a lull in proceedings—the ominous kind of lull that so often comes just before the storm.

I cast my eyes in the direction of my barber, but he appeared at the first glance to be engaged in a perfectly harmless fracas with the stove. He had a pair of tongs in his hands and was doing something to it. I rather hoped that he was shutting the drafts, for it was getting pretty hot in there; but as I watched him further I observed that he was occupied with the steam-chamber on the top.

He opened it and plunged in his tongs, and when he drew them out I noticed that they were gripping a boiling-hot towel. I wondered vaguely what he was going to do with anything so piping hot—until he swung it round and poised it over my new-mown face.

"Look out!" I cried in English; "you might drop it!"

I tried to jump out of the chair—but that kimono held me tight. I found that I couldn't go unless the chair went too—and over we went with a crash.

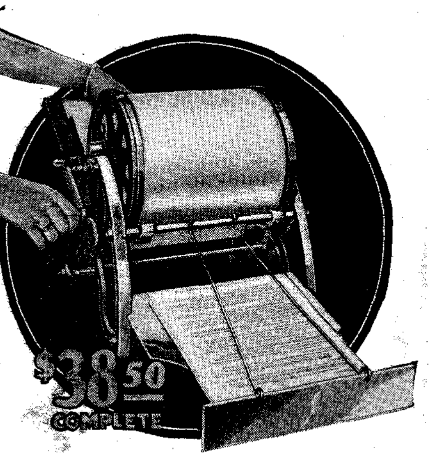
"Get me out of this!" I yelled as the chair struck the floor. And altho those barbers professed to understand no English they got me out of it in a hurry.

Louis was very much perturbed. The towel he had taken such pains to heat had cooled off entirely and it would be necessary for him to heat another.

"Not for me!" I assured him. "Never again! Just wash off my face and we'll call it a day."

He pointed to the washbowl, for in France it is not customary for the barber to wash any man's face. So I stept over and washed my own face, and in so doing I discovered that Louis had failed to shave my upper lip. I called his attention to the matter, and once more he enlisted the services of the lady customer to tell me that he had left it intentionally, as he thought that I would look much better with a mustache.

Thereafter Mr. Partridge shaved himself with a safety razor, but he occasionally let Louis cut his hair. The latter did this very well, he says. What little he cut, was efficiently cut. But the Parisian barber couldn't find it in his heart to deprive a man of much of his hair, and so when the correspondent finally went to London, he was so greatly in need of a hair-cut that one of the first things he did was to hunt up a barber-shop. He could find no barbers' poles adorning the thoroughfares of the



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Instead of
Smokeless Town

WHAT is your picture of a boiler-roo A gang of firemen like the one h shown, but surging up and dov feverishly hurling coal into the maw of wh hot furnaces?

An inferno of hurry, dirt, sweat? A battl muscle with heat and the insatiate cry for stea

But there is another picture—

The Taylor Stoker boiler-room.

A single figure stands there between the long line boilers—stands quietly, watching. No scoop, no t Now and then he moves here and there, glances steam gage, touches a lever. That is all.

It is like a plant asleep. No rush, no excitement clatter of shovels, no shouted orders.

Asleep? The boilers are producing *twice* the vol of steam per moment that a gang of hand-firemen c bring from them even if they thronged dozen on d into the long aisle with their shovels. Asleep? N is a Taylor Stoker boiler-room.

The plant next door lost its gang of hand-firemen this mo They were tempted away en masse to a better job—a job les ing—an "unskilled" job at "skilled" job pay, just as men are tempted each day from hand-fired plants. The whole plant door shut down. They are trying to find another gang. It is dif Men aren't looking for jobs in hand-fired plants these days.

But that other plant—with its Taylor Stoker boiler-room— on untroubled by labor shortage. The one man who watches over the long lines of boilers likes his job. It calls on his intellig He takes pride in it. It is a Taylor Stoker job!

The Taylo

American Engine

The Taylor Stok

Gang-a Man!

Instead of Tools—Intelligence

d-firing? Why, we couldn't *jam* enough men
, boiler-room to fire these boilers up to our demand
:m! And if we got a gang, we couldn't keep
One man handles the Taylor Stokers, easy. He
elligence, not tools."

ıght refer to almost any one of the scores of industrial plants
ating stations fired by Taylor Stokers. The words happen
e of the Superintendent of Generating at the United Electric
of Springfield, Mass. The labor question as applied to
ı plant is there, boiled down.

In Place of Limits—Overloads

to other points—for instance, the matter of overload capacity.
ıe Taylor Stoker operates boilers at from 200% to 350%
ated capacity, the number of boilers and the power plant
ıs by so much reduced. If a plant has variable demands
, as with central stations and certain industrial concerns,
r Stoker handles the fluctuating load easily, efficiently.

ɔlant with a steady load, the Taylor Stoker operates boilers
.o 250% of rated capacity *continuously.*

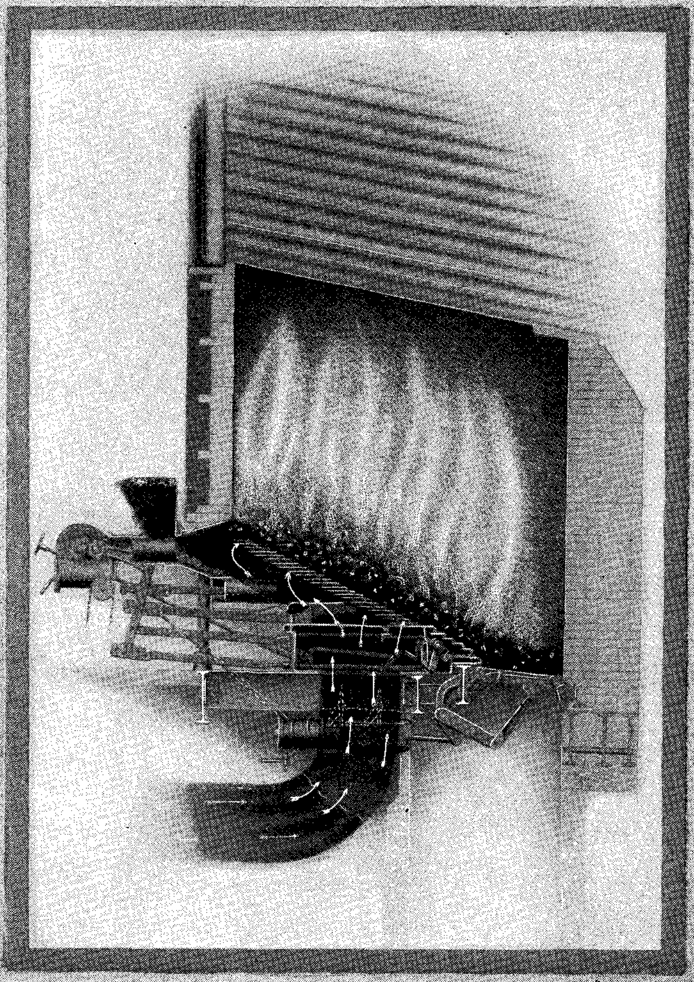
e coal question? "We take anything these days," says the
neer of another Taylor Stokered plant. "But the Taylor
nything that comes along and it doesn't take as much *poor*
Taylor, as we'd need of *good* coal any other way."

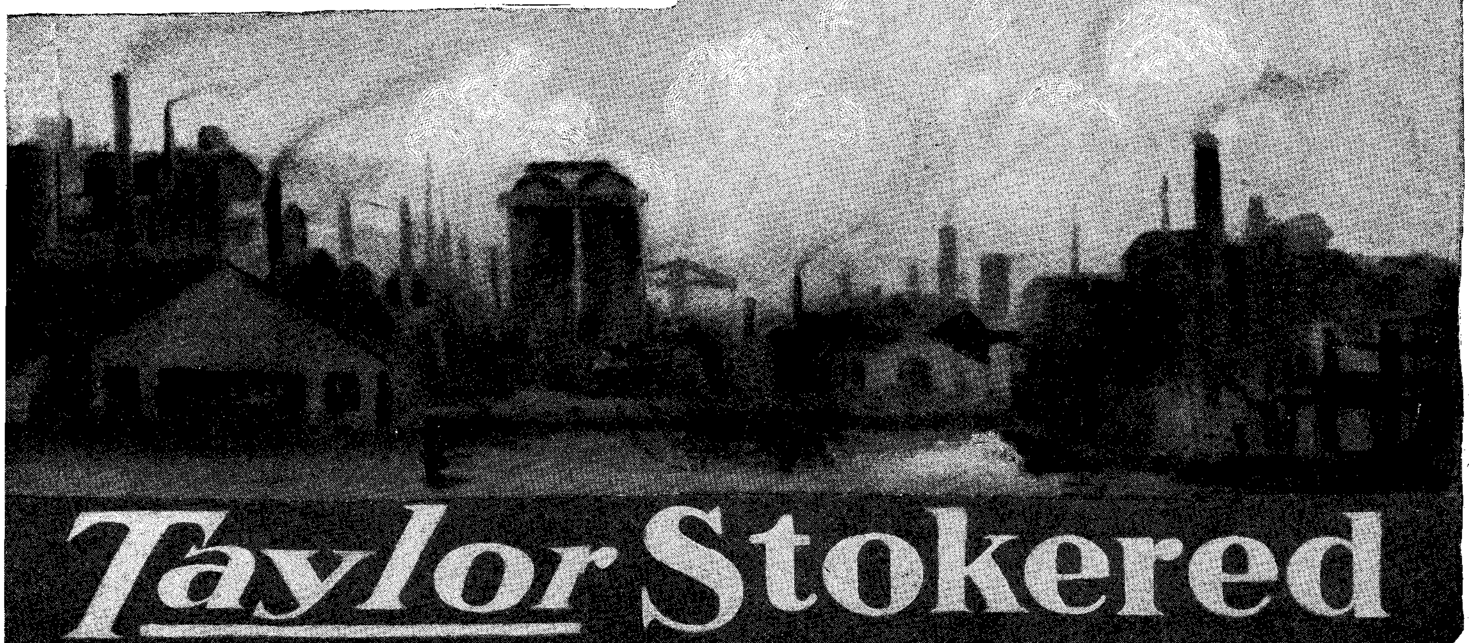
tell you how the Taylor Stoker applies to plants of every
very size, with every sort and kind of load; how it is saving
reasing capacity, eliminating smoke, and insuring steady
at all times and seasons in such nationally known concerns
ɔrd Motor Co., the New York Edison, The Philadelphia
'o., the U. S. Aluminum Co., the Republic Iron and Steel
our & Co., Procter & Gamble, the Victor Talking Machine
, the General Electric Co.

.end you booklet entitled "Today's Problems and the Taylor
Ask our Engineering Department to co-operate in your

toker

'hiladelphia, Pa.
ronto, Canada





PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

British metropolis any more than he could in Paris, but at length he discovered an enormous wooden razor outside a building which bore the sign, "Barbering Shop." Mr. Partridge walked in, and made these discoveries:

> The only occupant of the place when I entered was a delightful-looking old gentleman in a long coat who stood before the one mirror trimming his skillet-shaped side-wiskers with a pair of scissors. From his looks I took him to be either a banker or a Bart (whatever that is).

> He glanced round as I entered, whereupon I said:

> "Good morning. I wonder if I could get a hair-cut round here."

> "I fawncy you can, sir," he replied; "'ave a seat."

> I hung up my hat and sat down to wait. And as I waited I looked round the shop. At the right of the mirror before which the old gentleman stood was a pigeon-hole cabinet filled with individual shaving-mugs each bearing the name or initials of the owner. At the left was a similar cabinet filled with towels, every one of which, so far as I could see, had been used and then refolded so that it could be used again; each compartment of this cabinet had a slip of paper containing the owner's name pasted underneath. Some of the towels had been rolled up and stuck through wooden napkin-rings.

> "Pretty good way to beat the high cost of laundry," I remarked.

> "I beg your pawdon—?"

> "I was speaking about the towels there," I said with a wave of the hand.

> "Ah-h-h-h—!"

> After that there was a long silence. Finally I looked at my watch and saw that it was nearly noon.

> "The barber hasn't gone out to lunch, has he?" I asked.

> "Oh, no, sir!" came the answer between snips of the scissors.

> Suddenly a disconcerting thought came to me. "This isn't one of those cafeteria barber-shops, is it?" I inquired with some anxiety.

> He stopt and turned all the way round, "Cafeteria?" he asked with a puzzled expression. "Did you sye cafeteria—?"

> "Why, yes," I replied with a nod of the head.

> He looked dubious. "I cawn't recall ever 'avin' 'eard of that sort before, sir," he declared.

> "Why, what I mean," I explained, "is the kind of a shop where the customer does his own work."

> "Oh, no, sir!" he exclaimed with a horrified look. "Not at all, sir! Not at all!"

> "I didn't mean that as any reflection on you," I hastened to say. "But, you see, you stood there trimming your own beard, and I thought that possibly—"

> "Are you in a bit of a 'urry, sir?" he asked in surprize.

> "Why, yes," I replied, "I am. If you happen to know where the barber is I wish—"

> His scissors went down with a clatter and he began to draw on a pair of sleeve-protectors as he said, "'Op into that chair, sir, and I'll begin work directly!"

> "I beg your pardon," I said, "I never dreamed that you were the—"

> But I lost no time in getting into the chair, and for the only time during my stay in Europe I found myself in a regular barber-chair. It would not do for me to say that it was equipped with all modern conveniences such as swivel arrangements and elevator service; that would be going too far. I will say, however, in no uncertain terms, that it never started out in life as a kitchen chair—it wasn't comfortable enough.

> He put a large bib on me, tied a towel round my neck (I have always suspected that he slipt it out of one of those pigeon-holes when I was not looking), and began to cut my hair. And let me add that he had won my utmost confidence before he had taken three snips with the shears. There was a man who knew how to cut hair; he worked all the time for effect, like—well, like a man trimming a hedge. And as usual I went to sleep.

> He woke me up by announcing that he had completed his task. And the first thing I saw when I opened my eyes was the clock. I noted with alarm that it was after twelve-thirty, and as I had a luncheon engagement with a member of Burke's peerage that I was anxious to keep with the greatest punctuality, I leapt out of the chair, threw my collar round my neck without once looking in the glass, paid my bill, and rushed out into the street. Fortunately I was able to catch a passing taxi, and managed to reach the lunching-place just as the guests were ready to sit down.

> "We must be at the wrong table," I heard one of my fellow correspondents saying just as I was letting myself down into a chair. "Surely they wouldn't be seating us at a table with a chauffeur!—"

> "He isn't a chauffeur," corrected the other, "he's a valet!"

> "What's the trouble, fellows?" I asked. "Are we in the wrong seats?"

> Their faces lighted up at once. "Oh—!" they exclaimed. "So it's you, is it? We mistook you for—well, for somebody else—"

> That made me mad. "Mistook me for somebody's valet, did you?" I demanded with spirit.

> "You needn't get excited about it," said the one who had spoken first. "If you will wear your—your hair that way, you can't blame us if we make mistakes—"

> "My hair—?"

> I cautiously put up my hand and explored that hair-cut. And what do you suppose that delightful old gentleman had done? He had left me with a full-fledged pair of sideburns!

> Immediately after the luncheon I returned to my rooms and with the aid of a safety razor and a pair of manicure scissors I got rid of them. But I did not hear the last of them for many days to come. It was with a certain sense of relief that I found myself in the coiffure establishment of Louis again.

Presently the correspondent's duties called him to Rome. He says he had been saving his hair up for some time in anticipation of his visit to the city of the Cæsars, where he might have his tonsorial needs provided for by one of the famous barbers of Rome. He found that the palatial barber-shops he had expected to find in the Eternal City were no more, having vanished with the far-famed palatial baths. He went into a tiny place where the single barber on the job couldn't speak English:

> I took off my hat and pointed at my hair, at the same time making my fingers go like a pair of scissors.

> He nodded, felt of my hair with his fingers, parted it, and examined my scalp. Then he went over and got a large bottle from in front of the mirror. This he held up for my inspection. He evidently thought I wanted some kind of scalp treatment.

> I shook my head violently, all the time making my fingers go like a pair of scissors.

> He shook his head sadly. He couldn't understand.

> Then I caught sight of a pair of scissors. I picked them up and went through the motions of cutting my hair.

> His face lighted up. He understood, and he immediately invited me by a wave of the hand to seat myself in the kitchen chair provided for the purpose. I sat down, and almost before I knew what he was doing he had shaved the back of my neck in a perfect semicircle. Now if there is anything I hate it is hair cut round in the back—but what could I do?

> The barber was very much pleased with his work, however. He stood off and regarded it for a time, and then gave me a hand-mirror so that I could enjoy it, too. One look was enough for me. I handed back the mirror and took hold of the hair on the top of my head to call his attention to the length of it.

> Again he seemed to understand, for he at once got the scissors and began to snip at the individual hairs. That seemed a harmless enough thing to do, and altho it struck me as being a rather slow process, at least he was cutting something. Soon I found myself dozing, and when I woke up, and sat up, and looked in the glass I found to my amazement that he hadn't been cutting my hair at all, but had been making it curly by applying some stiffening substance to it and then bending it into graceful waves.

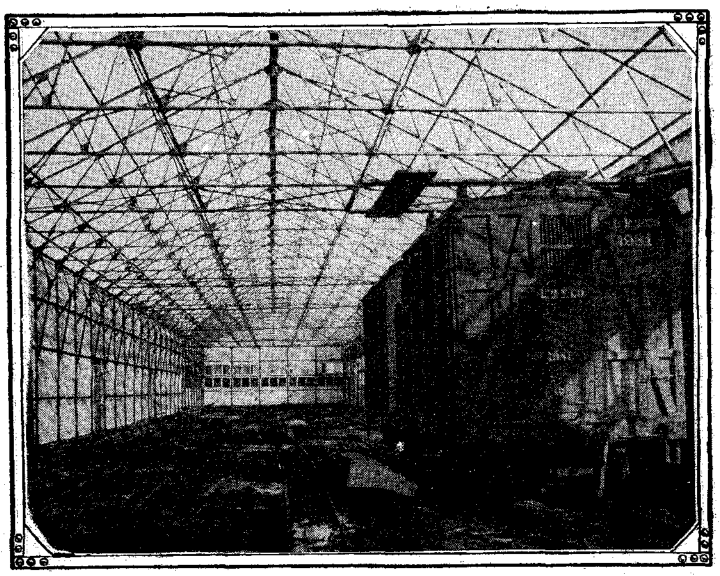
The next adventure was in a German barber-shop, where the proprietor, with the conversational aid of his wife and daughter, gave the American what he thought was the best hair-cut he had ever had—until he went to the British Officers' Club and was cut cold by everybody he met. He couldn't understand it until an American officer finally explained to him that the Teuton had given him an orthodox German hair-cut, which made the Britishers take him for a *Boche*. He went back to Louis again with relief.

His last foreign hair-cut was received in a station on the African coast where the boat in which he had started for home from a Mediterreanean port put in for coal. With the aid of a guide he found a barber-shop and walked in:

> A brown-skinned Arabian decently clad in a sheet was sitting on the floor smoking a cigaret. The sheet had probably been clean Monday morning, but this was Saturday afternoon. It was also Saturday afternoon for the barber?s helper, a youth clad in no earthly garment but a dilapidated shirt and a turban. The barber also had on a turban. Both were barefooted, their shoes being parked on the sidewalk outside the door. The only furniture in the room was a box that looked like a chopping-block with a rug in front of it and a basket behind it, and off at one side hung a perch on which a large green parrot was sitting.

> As I entered the barber stood up and

Stefco Clear Span Building now being erected by Live Poultry Transit Company, at Chicago, Illinois. To be used as car repair shop.



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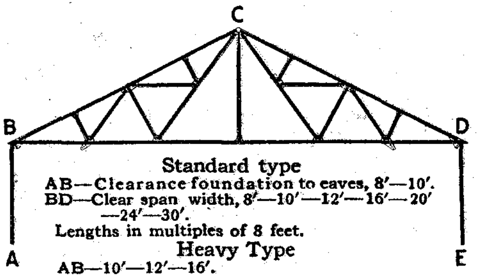

Standard type
AB—Clearance foundation to eaves, 8'—10'.
BD—Clear span width, 8'—10'—12'—16'—20'—24'—30'.
Lengths in multiples of 8 feet.

Heavy Type
AB—10'—12'—16'.
BD—16'—20'—24'—30'—32'—36'—40'.
Lengths in multiples of 8 feet.

Extra Heavy Type
AB—8'—10'—12'—16'—20'—24'.
F -50'.
Lengths in multiples of 16 feet.
Monitors can be furnished on all types.

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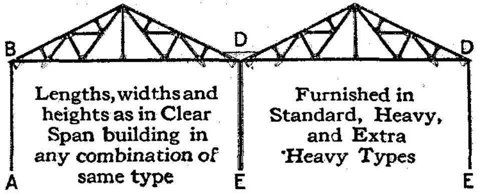
Valley Building



Lengths, widths and heights as in Clear Span building in any combination of same type

Furnished in Standard, Heavy, and Extra Heavy Types

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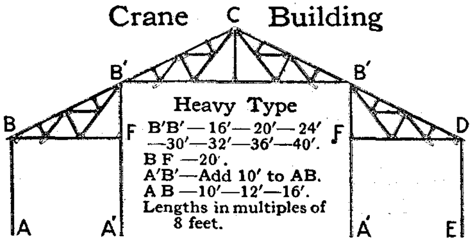
Crane Building



Heavy Type
B'B'—16'—20'—24'—30'—32'—36'—40'.
B F —20'.
A'B'—Add 10' to AB.
A B —10'—12'—16'.
Lengths in multiples of 8 feet.

Extra Heavy Type
B'B'—50 feet.
B F —25 feet.
A'B'—Add 12' 6" to AB.
A B —8'—10'—12'—16'—20'.

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THE STANDA
OLINE Polarine
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An actual photograph of the two motor trucks, No. 134 (right) and No. 135 (left), which were used in this test of solid versus pneumatic truck tires described on the opposite page

Copyright 1920, by The Goodyear Tire & Rubber Co.

GOODYEAR

This Six Months' Test Proved Economy of Pneumatics

A TEST of solid vs. pneumatic truck tires was conducted in the winter, spring and summer of last year by a corporation operating a very large motor delivery fleet. Two trucks were used—No. 134, shod with solid tires on the rear wheels, and No. 135, shod with pneumatic tires on the rear wheels. Both were equipped with pneumatics on the front wheels. Nevertheless, the difference in the rear tire equipment was sufficient to produce the following wide difference in results:

	Truck No. 134 (Solid tires rear, pneumatic tires front)	**Truck No. 135** (Pneumatic tires on all four wheels)	Difference in favor of All-Pneumatic equipment
Number of days operated	129.5	129.5	
Delivery or pickup stops	4,183	5,822	39% More customers served
Total units (pounds)	874,791	989,065	13% More product hauled
Miles traveled	4,476	6,414	43% More distance covered
Gallons of Gasoline	1,125	1,110	45% Less fuel per mile
Pints of Cylinder Oil	605	494	76% Less cylinder oil per mile
Drivers' and Helpers' Wages	$1,375.15	$1,512.82	23% Less labor cost per mile

FOLLOWING a scientific comparison of solid and pneumatic truck tires, a big corporation has decided to adopt the pneumatics for its delivery work over an entire state.

Its records show that, in 129.5 days, an entirely pneumatic-equipped truck outdistanced a unit with rear solid tires by an amount of mileage equivalent to a round trip between New York and Chicago.

They show that the all-pneumatic truck served 1,639 more customers, a 39 per cent increase, while hauling at 20 per cent less cost per truck mile.

They also show rates of gasoline consumption which indicate a saving, at prevailing prices, of $122.50, effected by the all-pneumatic truck over the 6,414 miles it traveled.

Extending the truck-mile cost of unit No. 134, with rear solid tires, to cover the same distance, makes apparent that truck No. 135, entirely on pneumatics, effected a total saving of $724.78 in the six months' time.

This means that the difference between the original cost of the rear pneumatics on No. 135 and the rear solid tires on No. 134 was paid back 2.6 times by these pneumatics, although they had served only part of their estimated service life.

Truck owners can obtain the operating and cost data of similar tests by writing to The Goodyear Tire & Rubber Company, at Akron, Ohio.

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CORD TIRES

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"Best Knit" Hosiery is not only "best knit," but it is the best hosiery—because of its serviceable quality along with its extreme sheerness.

The greatest care is exercised in knitting. The toes and heels are unusually strong, but never cumbersome.

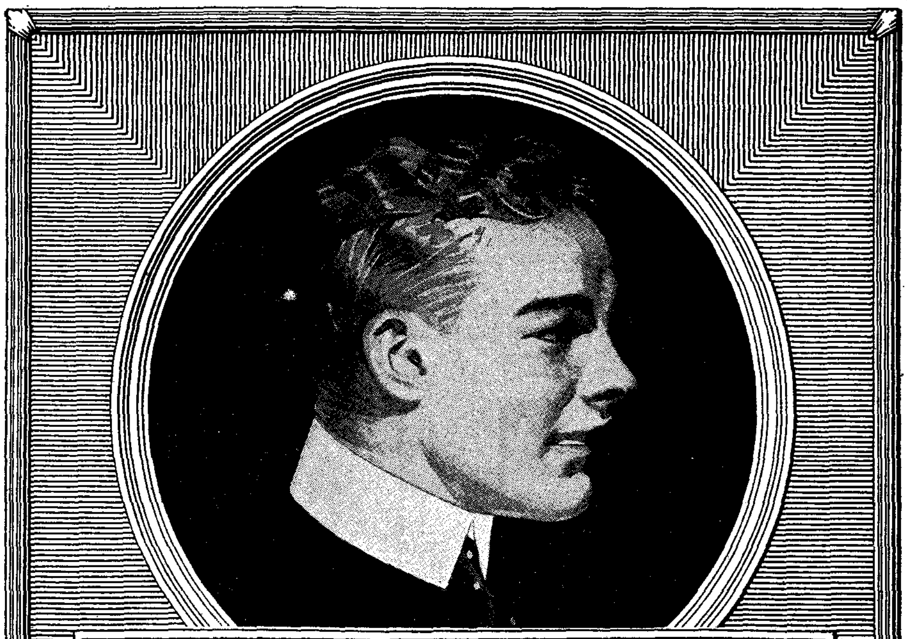
"Best Knit" is always full length and the sizes are accurate.

Always insist on "Best Knit" and receive satisfaction.

Obtainable in a full range of colors and most desirable weights and styles. Silk, lisle, silk plaited and silk lisle.

See your dealer. If unable to obtain, write us direct.

Milwaukee Hosiery Company,
Milwaukee, Wis.



ARROW
COLLARS
FOLLOW THE ARROW
AND YOU FOLLOW THE STYLE
Cluett, Peabody & Co., Inc., Makers, Troy, N.Y.

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

waved me toward the rug; but I hesitated. I didn't like the idea of sitting down on that rug and resting my head on the chopping-block while he cut my hair. I was afraid the basket would be too much of a temptation to him. And the razor he held in his hand seemed larger to me every time I looked at it.

Again he motioned and again I hesitated. Then a silent but very spirited argument ensued, he insisting with his hands that I should sit down on the rug, and I refusing with my entire body to take any such desperate chances. Finally we compromised by my sitting down on the chopping-block; but I was still very nervous and made up my mind that under no circumstances would I indulge in my usual tonsorial snooze.

During the initial stages of the hair-cut I stuck bravely to my resolution; I kept my eyes wide open and my mind centered strictly on the business in hand. But after a little my mind began to get away from me and my thoughts wandered. Then I discovered with a feeling of uneasiness that my eyelids were becoming very heavy. I at once straightened up and tried to reenforce my resolution to keep awake.

At that moment my eye happened to light upon the parrot, and, thinking that watching him would be something to keep me awake, I pinned my gaze on him. When I first looked at him his head was high, but as I watched him it drooped gradually until it hung upon his breast; and as his head went down his eyelids gradually closed.

It was very amusing; that is, it was amusing the first few times he did it. After that it was anything but amusing; for so great is the power of suggestion that I found myself unable to keep from doing likewise. I tried to look away, and forcibly directed my gaze in another direction. But that bird seemed to have hypnotized me. Sooner or later I would find myself looking at him again—and in the end I succumbed.

The barber woke me up by brushing the hair away from my neck with what felt like a street-cleaner's broom. I sat up with a start and looked round for a mirror. There was no mirror in the place. The Arabian has faith in his barber—much more than the American has.

It seemed to me that the barber looked a little grieved when I felt of my head to find out what he had been doing while I slept; but when I paid him, and added *pourboire*, and then tipped his helper, he cheered up considerably. He went so far as to call my attention to the parrot. I thought at the time that he was giving me an introduction to the drowsy bird, but it occurred to me afterward that he might have been suggesting with oriental delicacy that a small tip to the bird would not be out of place.

What I had felt when I put my hand to my head had not been reassuring, and I returned to the boat by means of back streets and unfrequented byways. I wanted to look in my mirror before showing that hair-cut to the general public. And it was fortunate that I had thus kept under cover, for that rascally fanatic had given me an orthodox Mohammedan haircut. A tassel was all that was needed to make the circlet of hair he had left on my head look like a black fez!

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

ST. LOUIS, FURRIER TO THE AMERICAN WOMAN—AND TO THE WORLD

INDIAN trappers sent their furs to St. Louis in the days when the city was a trading-post, and its pelt and fur markets have made it one of the world's greatest fur centers through all the years that followed. The war unsettled the trade for a while, but when the hammer fell to mark the last day of the winter auction of furs, which ended in the middle of February, more than twenty-seven million dollars was found to have been realized in the greatest fur sale the world had ever known. "The sale marked a growth in the history of such sales in St. Louis that was almost inconceivable to the buyers attending," says the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat. The Post-Dispatch,* of the same city, remarks that the question as to whether a gradual shift of the trade to London might not be looked for seems to have been answered, and concludes: "All the world will buy—and sell—furs in this city for a long time to come."

One-half the skins sold came from other countries, but America remains the greatest fur-producing land. If that fact is not sufficient to justify the establishment of the fur metropolis of the world in this country, there is the additional consideration that America is also the greatest fur-wearing nation. Back of this huge business enterprise is the caprice of her Majesty the American woman, who has decided that she wants to wear furs the year round. Thus a demand for summer furs is added to the winter demand, already enormous, due to the fact that all but six of our States have zero weather. Lately the wealth of the country, and its high standards of comfort, have enormously increased the possession of furs among women of all classes. Considering the final destination of some of these billion and a half pelts which recently changed hands in St. Louis, *The Globe-Democrat* says:

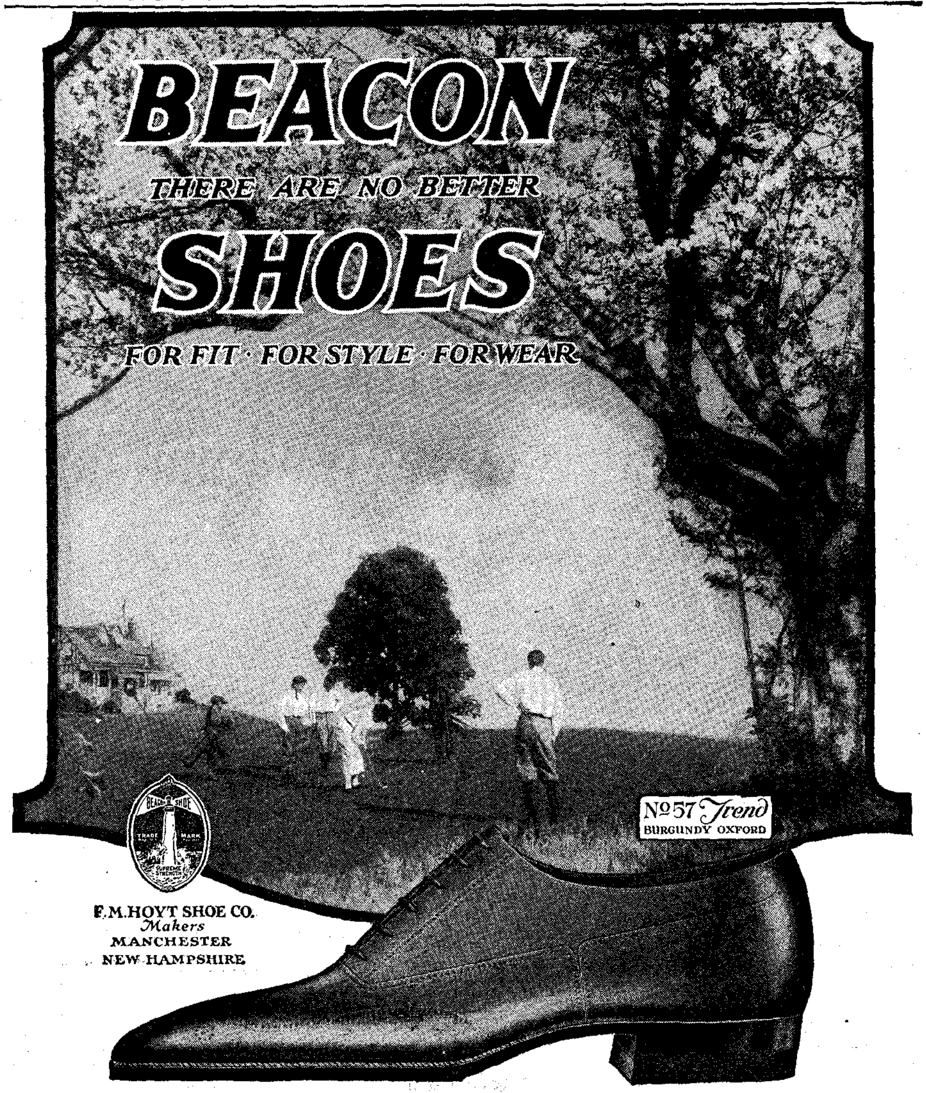
> The woman of wealth finds her desire for something unique and costly exprest in the rare and beautiful skins, such as the Alaska seal, the mink, the Russian sable and ermine. Changing fashions are now met by a regular supply of the "fancy" skins, drest and dyed as suitable for various uses, or to blend with various fabrics. The girl or woman who must go out every day and brave all kinds of weather finds comfortable fur garments in accord with her purse. Even the school-girl and the small child are snug and protected in the shelter of a fur jacket or fur coat.
>
> The increase in the consumption of furs over that of a few years ago is very largely due to the style element. This is comparatively of recent development, but style is now as important in peltries as it is in silk or wool. In fact, in this respect it may even be compared with millinery, which has always been considered as representing the extreme capriciousness of fashion.
>
> A thoroughly up-to-date *mondaine* may demand a new style in head-dress each

TIFFANY & CO.

JEWELRY AND SILVERWARE
OF THE HIGHEST STANDARD

SUPERIOR SERVICE BY MAIL

FIFTH AVENUE & 37TH STREET
NEW YORK



PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

month of the year. She may find it equally agreeable to order a new fur twelve times a year, and, if she does so, rest assured that she will have a variety of fur models from which to choose. To-day a woman could well include in her wardrobe some article of fur to wear with every garment she possesses.

The vogue for the fur coat stands as the immediate cause for the present unprecedented demand for skins. It takes a good many pelts to make a coat; the heavy-fur coats are only suited to midwinter weather, and when the woman changes into her tailored suit, a muff and shoulder wrap are called for. As the days grow milder another change is in order. A few years ago she would have discarded furs entirely as spring approached, but not so to-day. Instead, she orders a coatee, something very soft and luxurious of moleskin, or chinchilla, or squirrel, with the stripes exquisitely matched. Or she may prefer a loose wrap that protects her shoulders while riding in an open car or from the chill of a spring evening.

The fashions is small furs this spring are even more complicated. After the heavy furs are discarded a little neck-piece is in order to complete the coat and skirt suit. If price is no consideration, this will be of Russian sable or mink. However, equally smart examples of this fashion are offered, in comparatively inexpensive marten, beautifully drest and dyed.

When "summer furs" were introduced some years ago a great interest in fox-skins was created. This will not only be repeated, but intensified, the coming season. The beautiful blue-fox from Alaska, the silver fox from Prince Edward Islands, the almost priceless black fox, the more common reddish pelt, and a great variety of dyed skins will all be used. The wide fur scarf will also have a great importance in the summer fashions, especially for use in the evening. A wide variety of furs appear in these scarfs, the soft thin pelts, such as mole, squirrel, and chinchilla and the becoming mink and kolinsky.

Altho the short coat promises to continue as a style leader for some time to come, the woman of fashion finds sufficient reasons why she should include in her wardrobe one or even two garments of full length. For the evening, to complete her elaborate opera toilet or to cover the frailness of her ballroom gown, a long fur wrap is certainly indicated. She may also be tempted by a beautiful draped dolman for afternoon purposes.

The women in Paris are wearing such delicate costumes for the afternoons, so low in the neck, so short as to skirt, that they have adopted the luxurious long fur wrap as a matter of course. The average American woman is more practical in choosing her daytime wardrobe than is her European sister. She prefers a style that is suitable for any daytime activity. However, the increasing vogue for afternoon dancing at the smart hotels and restaurants furnishes occasions for long fur wraps, of which women of wealth and fashion are taking advantage.

In these days when furs present so interesting a topic of conversation some one is sure to bring up the subject of the good old time of thirty years ago when furs descended from mother to daughter. Any one who admits a sufficiency of years to recollect the stiff, awkward seal sacks and the ungainly fur sets of that period, or who was unfortunately a daughter or a grandniece to inherit the same, has no illusions regarding any advantage in the old-time fur situations.

It is true that in the years following the Civil War there was a great prestige in certain circles derived from the possession of a "real" Alaskan seal. When Aunt Caroline bequeathed one of these there was generally no provision or intention of remodeling it. Grandniece might be tall and slender, and aunt of width and height or the reverse—nevertheless she was expected to wear the garment in the form in which it came to her.

To-day women prize their furs and care for them, but out-of-date furs are no more to be tolerated than out-of-date bonnets. An important essential in the fur garment is that it must follow the lines of the figure, and this is made possible by the superior lightness and suppleness of the fur pelts used. No material, not even velvet or silk, clings more softly or falls in more graceful lines than the skins that competent furriers are fashioning into garments. This is made possible by improved methods of dressing.

The most interesting advance in dressing fur is shown in the Alaska sealskin. The great improvement in the finished sealskin garment is due to the development of a St. Louis industry, "the St. Louis method" of dressing and dying sealskin. A brief history of the sealskin trade and the development of the new dying method is given:

Since the purchase of Alaska by the American Government the Alaskan seal herds, the largest in the world and providing the finest skins, have been government property. Indiscriminate killing almost destroyed the herds. In 1911 Uncle Sam said, "No more killing until I give permission," and during the period when the seal families were increasing in the protected rookeries in Alaska, the fashion of wearing this fur very much diminished.

One reason for the decline of the Alaska sealskin as a material for fur garments was its scarcity. The few coats made were especially ordered, for furriers, not knowing how many skins, would be available, did not push this fashion. Manufacturers can not afford to launch a style when they are not assured of obtaining a sufficient supply of the material that makes it. So for many years seal was represented on the market by the plucked and dyed muskrat, which was sold under the trade name of Hudson seal.

The Hudson-seal garments became very popular. The muskrat skins, being thin, could easily be manipulated into soft, flexible folds in accord with the fashions. This brings us to the second reason for the almost total disappearance of the Alaska sealskin from the fashion mart.

Up to 1913 the greater part of the Alaska catch was sent to London to be marketed and dyed there. The English dye produced a very fine color, but the dressing was not so fortunate and the skins when ready to be made up into garments were still thick and heavy. It was at this period that the United States Government decided to market its Alaskan furs in St. Louis. An important consideration in this arrangement was that improved methods in dressing and dyeing of the seal should be established in this country. To-day the St. Louis method is pronounced the best ever known. The skins drest and dyed here have the most beautiful color and are so soft and supple that a large-sized skin could be drawn through a napkin ring. It is the perfection of this method of dyeing here in St. Louis that is making the Alaskan seal the most popular of high-priced furs.

There are already a good number of these skins in the hands of the manufacturing furriers. Next year we shall see a great many of them in the form of 32-inch coats and in longer garments. There is no skin more beautiful, and America has reason to take pride in the fact that it is now a purely American product. It is produced only in our Alaska, marketed, drest, and dyed here in St. Louis.

THE GROWING "RED" PERIL IN FRANCE

JUST imagine this state of affairs in your home town:

The City Hall draped with "Red" flags mingled with the national colors.

Parades of citizens carrying "Red" flags.

A municipal band playing the "Internationale," the Socialist marching-song.

The City Hall Square jammed with "Red" radicals cheering a newly elected "Red" mayor and board of aldermen.

Speeches by newly elected officials praising the Russian Bolsheviki and demanding recognition of their government, amid loud cheers by the populace.

Cries of "Hurrah for the Soviets!" and "Down with the President!"

Parades of children singing "Red" marching-song.

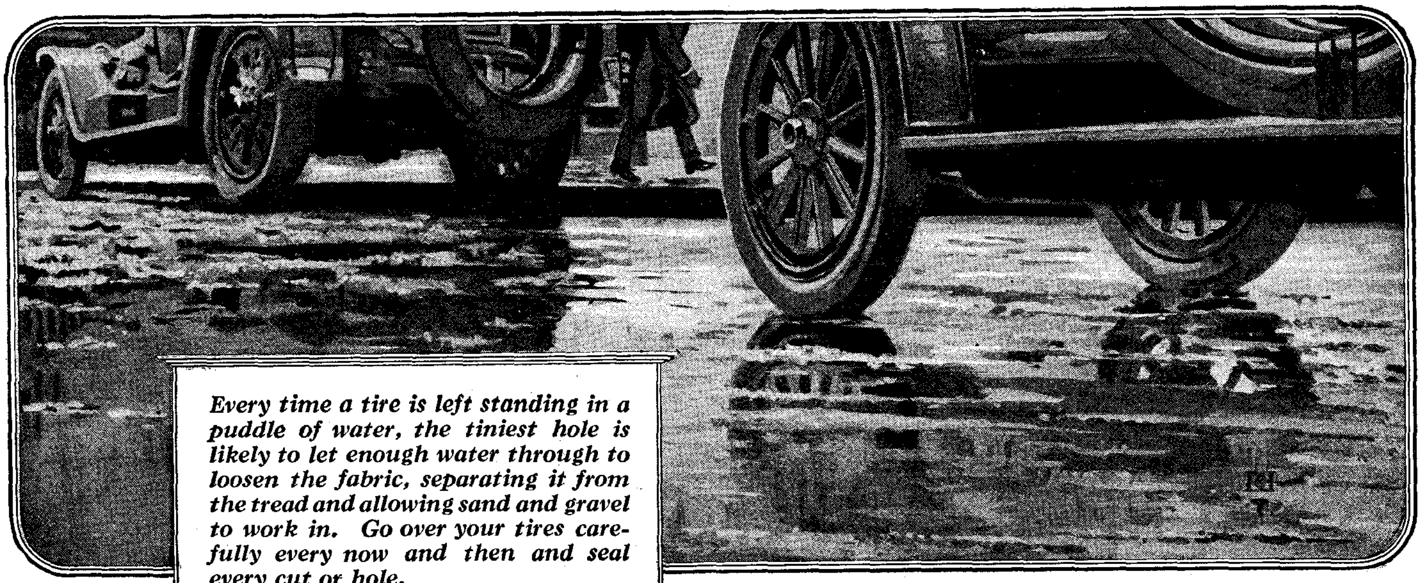
All this has happened within the last three months in many French towns, writes Guy Hickok from Paris to the Brooklyn *Eagle*. There have been occasions, distinguished by all the mentioned features, in the great railroad center of Troyes, the manufacturing town of Lille, the mining cities of Roubaix and Maubeuge, in a dozen of the industrial suburbs of Paris, and in more than one hundred communes of the invaded departments in the devasted regions. All have elected Socialist mayors and city councils. In the face of these facts, remarks Mr. Hickok, French and American papers, on the day following the French national election in November, announced broadcast "'Reds' Repudiated in France," "Decisive Defeat for French Socialists," and similar head-lines. Practically all of the news sent over the world was of a sort to create the impression that the "Reds" in France were weaker than ever before, so weak as not to be dangerous. If it is a good thing for the world to have the facts about the situation, as Mr. Hickok apparently thinks it is, here are some facts:

The French "Red" Socialists cast 1,700,000 votes—a gain of more than half a million over the election in 1914, when they were not nearly so "Red" in their policies. They cast a bigger vote than any other single party in France.

Their gain over their last national election vote was more than 50 per cent.

A million seven hundred thousand votes is a big number anywhere. But in France, where there are only 7,000,000 voters

Better Tires *not* More Tires



Every time a tire is left standing in a puddle of water, the tiniest hole is likely to let enough water through to loosen the fabric, separating it from the tread and allowing sand and gravel to work in. Go over your tires carefully every now and then and seal every cut or hole.

EVERY motorist remembers how it was with his first car. If he heard the slightest unfamiliar noise—a piston slap or a buzzing gear or a creak in the body—it was a serious matter. His friends were always ready with some helpful advice.

But the only time his tires ever made a noise was when he had a blowout.

Then everybody laughed.

The owner generally put on a new tire, paid his losses cheerfully and tried again.

* * *

For years the irresponsible tire dealer traded on the good nature of American motorists.

His idea of business was to sell a man two tires to replace an old one and to console him with the thought that after all motoring is a great "game."

Even today *not one motorist in five* is getting what he is entitled to in tires.

* * *

More and more the motorists of this country are learning that the remedy for high tire costs lies in *better tires*—not more tires.

And that getting better tires means first of all going to the legitimate dealer—the man who sells the known article and does not attempt to substitute the unnamed or the unknown for the sake of more profits.

Since the beginning the United States Rubber Company has been looking forward to the time when motorists everywhere would come to *quality* in tires.

Building more tires every year, but never more than it could build in conformity with the highest standard of quality.

* * *

The responsible tire dealer never refers to his business as a game. It is a *business proposition* with him—and he knows the only way to make good in business is to make sure of the confidence of the motoring public.

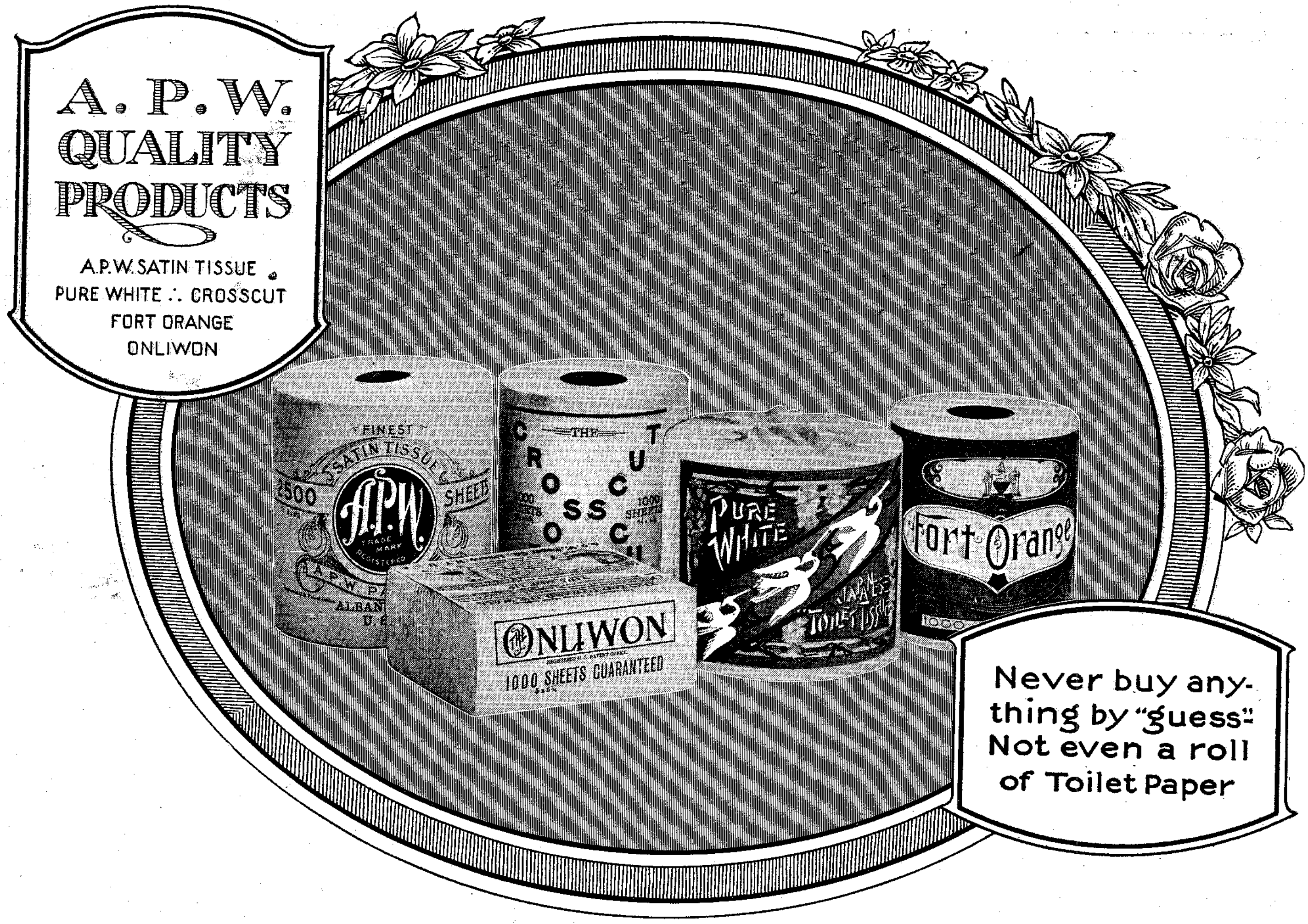
United States Tires

United States Rubber Company

Fifty-three Factories

The oldest and largest Rubber Organization in the World

Two hundred and thirty-five Branches


A. P. W. QUALITY PRODUCTS
A.P.W. SATIN TISSUE
PURE WHITE ∴ CROSSCUT
FORT ORANGE
ONLIWON
FINEST SATIN TISSUE
2500 SHEETS
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ALBANY
THE CROSS CUT
1000 SHEETS
ONLIWON
1000 SHEETS GUARANTEED
PURE WHITE
JAPANESE TOILET TISSUE
Fort Orange
1000
Never buy anything by "guess." Not even a roll of Toilet Paper

A Frank Talk About TOILET PAPER

THERE is as much difference in Toilet Papers as there is in Soaps. Toilet Papers may be sanitary or they may be positively harmful.

Many people buy Toilet Paper by "guess"—because the roll has an attractive wrapper—or because somebody's clerk passes out the first roll handy at the *whispered* request for "A roll of Toilet Paper."

But it is no longer necessary to buy in the old-fashioned, haphazard manner.

Buy Toilet Paper By Sample

You may *now* select *just the type* of paper you prefer from *actual samples*.

Dealers who handle dependable merchandise keep a little "TAKE ONE" counter stand in plain sight where you can help yourself to one of the folders it contains. These folders describe each of the five leading brands of Toilet Paper and contain samples of each.

Take the folder home—look it over—make your selection and then order the brand you prefer by NAME—no need to mention toilet paper at all.

Buy Toilet Paper By Name

After you have once made your selection always order the same Standard brand by NAME and you will be SURE to always get the same fine, firm texture and the same high quality, sanitary paper.

Five Types of Paper to Select From

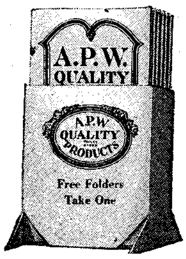
There are five brands in the A. P. W. QUALITY Line; the texture, size of sheet and weight differ—but each is the STANDARD Quality Product of its class. They are all made from clean, new, sanitary stock, under ideal conditions in a big, clean, light, airy factory and no "seconds" are EVER used. They have, for years, been the choice of careful Homekeepers because their quality NEVER varies.

As To Prices

Big, bulky *looking* rolls do not always mean good value—and cheap paper usually is just that—*cheap*—cheap in quality and eventually more expensive than paper that costs a few pennies more per roll.

Just an illustration: A. P. W. SATIN TISSUE costs more per roll than most papers, but it costs less per sheet than the poorest paper on the market—there are 2500 sheets to a roll and the COUNT is *guaranteed* as well as the QUALITY.

The other A. P. W. QUALITY Toilet Papers are of a corresponding good value.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A.P.W. QUALITY PRODUCTS
Free Folders Take One

The Counter Stand

A.P.W. QUALITY TOILET PAPER PRODUCTS

AGENCY FOR
A.P.W. QUALITY TOILET PAPER PRODUCTS

The Agency Sign

The five brands are: A. P. W. SATIN TISSUE. Light but firm in texture—the finest tissue we know how to make. Comes in a 2500-sheet roll that saves the trouble of frequent replacements. FORT ORANGE. Slightly heavier than Satin Tissue—is made of pure clean stock—preferred by many. CROSS CUT is a little larger sheet, but same weight as Fort Orange—dissolves quickly and easily. PURE WHITE. A rich crepe tissue—softer than worn linen, yet firm and strong. Each package is protected by an outer covering of germ- and dust-proof tissue. ONLIWON is first grade toilet paper that comes in a package of 1000 interfolded sheets and is served automatically from the attractive small wall cabinet that protects each sheet from dust and germs and adds so much to the appearance of your bathrooms.

If *your* dealer does not display the Agency Sign and the Counter Stand give us his name and we will send you in a plain sealed envelope one of the folders with samples of all five papers and will give you the name of our nearest Dealer-Agency.

A. P. W. PAPER CO., Dep't 12, Albany, N. Y.

altogether, it takes on a tremendous significance.

Tho America has been greatly agitated by the "Red" peril, the proportion of Socialists in America is tiny by comparison. The biggest Socialist vote ever cast in America was in 1912, when the party rolled up a total of 901,000—less than one million. The total is still smaller when looked at beside the total voting power of the United States in the same year, more than 15,000,000—more than twice the total French vote.

America's biggest "mild" Socialist vote was 6 per cent. of the total. America never had a "Red" vote.

France's "Red" Socialist vote this year was 24 per cent. of the total.

Not all of the French press and politicians are unconscious of the peril.

Stephen Lysis, the day after the election, wrote in his paper, *La Démocratie Nouvelle:*

"The peril is not exorcised simply because we have fewer Bolsheviki in Parliament. It still remains in the country, where there is functioning a powerful institution perfectly organized; one which we must not disdain, for it has already affected 1,700,000 brains.

"A characteristic of this huge factory is that it is always running. And what competition is there—absolutely none. It is without a rival.

"There is every reason to fear that the Parliament born of a coalition formed to neutralize a pressing danger will be unable to untangle itself from political quarrels—and even if it does the problems confronting it are so many and so complicated that for many no solution exists.

"That is to say, the great factory of Bolshevism will be well situated to enlarge its output if we do not take precautions. The political combination against the Bolsheviki will end as such combinations always do—the morning after election.

"LYSIS."

His warning passed almost unheeded.

At this juncture, observes the writer, it is natural that the question should be asked: "How, then, if the 'Red' Socialists are so powerful in France, did the impression get abroad that they are so weak?" He explains:

The answer involves an explanation of the new French national electoral law—which, if properly done, would keep one busy from now until next Christmas. The new law is a complicated and wonderful thing, so wild and woolly that for a time it was feared that France would never be able to tell who was elected by it. Columns have been written and whole encyclopedias have been spoken about the thing, and still it remains a mystery and a nightmare. Here there is space for the barest outline—and in order to bring even partial clarity to the puzzle, one must have a small chaser of history.

For many years the less reactionary parties in the Chamber of Deputies have struggled for a revision of the electoral law. They have tried to change a system which strengthened the small politician—the hand-shaker and pension-getter—and to substitute for it a system which would give each party representation in the Chamber strictly in proportion to the number of votes each party got in the elections.

Thus, if half of France's 7,000,000 voters should be of one political belief they should have half the deputies in the chamber to represent them. If a fourth voted another ticket they would have a fourth of the deputies—and so on.

The system they were striving for is obviously the most equitable—much more equitable than our antiquated system in America, by which a party which gets 51 per cent. of the votes in a district will get all of the representatives and the 49 per cent. will go entirely unrepresented.

Shortly before election time in France a new electoral law was passed. But because there were nine political parties in the Chamber—none of them in a majority—the law had to be a compromise that would be accepted by all.

It is a monstrosity, neither fish, flesh, nor fowl. It gives neither proportional representation nor any other logical kind. The one thing that it can always be counted upon to do, however, is to favor tremendously the leading party in each district, giving it a big lead over all the others.

The Socialists are partly to blame for their own defeat in accepting it. They knew that they were the strongest single party and were rather heady about it.

If the law was unjust it would obviously be unjust in their favor, they thought. They already had 102 out of the 626 votes in the Chamber. Under the wicked new law they thought they could achieve a landslide.

They thought so for a time. But Clemenceau and his followers devised a strategy that brought the Socialists to the ground with a thump. Clemenceau formed a combination of other naturally friendly parties in the face of the common enemy, much as the Allies, tho not in sympathy before, formed an alliance against the common foe—Germany.

They formed an artificial party out of several old ones, which was bigger in numbers than even the big Socialist party.

Then a few days before the elections came the newspaper strike, which left Paris and much of France with no political news for days.

The "Reds" were sure that they had enough strength to get along without newspapers.

The other parties felt the same way about it. They were sure that they did not need publicity either.

Voting day came and the "Reds"— tho they cast the biggest vote in their history, 50 per cent. bigger than four years ago—were beautifully and satisfactorily snowed under by the combination.

The peculiar working of the new law cut their representation in the new Chamber from 102 to 65—65 out of 626, tho on a strictly proportional basis they would have had 160.

In the Gironde district, the country around Bordeaux, familiar to most of the A. E. F., the Clemenceau coalition received 81,000 votes out of 159,014, barely more than half, yet by the working of the new law all twelve of its deputies were elected and no others got a look-in.

In a very few districts the "Red" Socialists were so strong that even the coalition could not overcome them, and there of course the injustice of the law worked for them as it had worked in other places against them.

But as Lysis declared in the editorial quoted: "The peril is not exercised simply because we have fewer Bolsheviki in Parliament."

It exists, and the terrific strain of the great taxes that France must levy to meet her bills, already too long postponed, are bound to increase the number. Every Frenchman with his eyes open knows it.

THE FIRST AMERICAN

Went to the water. He enjoyed none of the benefits of present-day improvements.

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"The Pipe That Serves"

now brings the water in its pristine purity to your home.

It is made of the sturdy Douglas Fir—it provides an interior surface that's smooth and sanitary at all times—affords least resistance to flow and delivers the water at the outlet as pure as at the intake—undefiled by metallic and chemical influences.

Our service department is maintained for your convenience. Write or have your engineer send for booklet.

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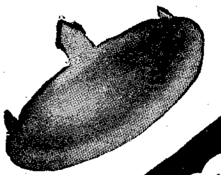

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BETTER THAN CASTERS
For All Furniture Legs
Save Floors-Save Rugs
See That You Get Them

~~Battery Repairs~~

Better Service

THREAD W RUBBER

THERE ARE TWO distinct sides to Willard Service: One is *curing battery troubles* by thorough, skillful handling of repairs and other paid service—doing the job in workmanlike fashion so *that it doesn't have to be done over.*

The other side of Willard Service is *prevention of battery trouble*—and that you do not pay for. Registration of new batteries for special service, cards entitling any owner to testing, good advice, informative literature and general helpfulness.

Be sure you ask for and get this complete Willard Service.

REMEMBER !

Batteries may be starved to death.
Batteries may die of thirst.
Batteries may be injured by overheating.
Batteries may freeze to death in winter.
Any battery will ultimately wear out.
Willard Service can help you avoid all but the last.

~~and Re-insulation~~

Better Batteries

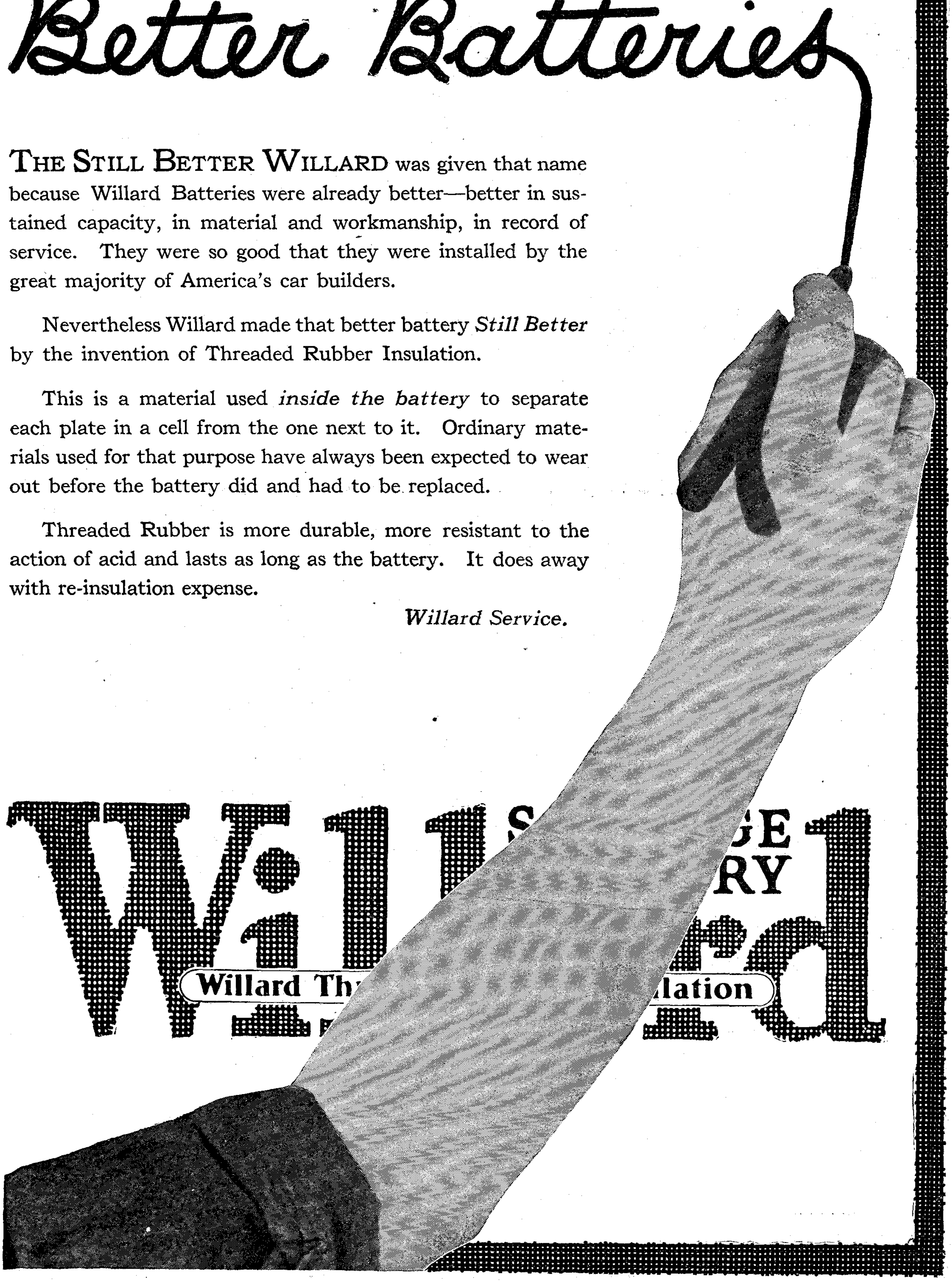
THE STILL BETTER WILLARD was given that name because Willard Batteries were already better—better in sustained capacity, in material and workmanship, in record of service. They were so good that they were installed by the great majority of America's car builders.

Nevertheless Willard made that better battery *Still Better* by the invention of Threaded Rubber Insulation.

This is a material used *inside the battery* to separate each plate in a cell from the one next to it. Ordinary materials used for that purpose have always been expected to wear out before the battery did and had to be replaced.

Threaded Rubber is more durable, more resistant to the action of acid and lasts as long as the battery. It does away with re-insulation expense.

Willard Service.



Two-Minute Oats
Boil Only Two Minutes—One Cup Makes Five Cups
Evaporated Oat Grits Already Super-Cooked
The Quaker Oats Company CHICAGO, U.S.A.
Two-Minute Brand Wheat
Granulated Whole Wheat Already 3 Hour Cooked
The Quaker Oats Company CHICAGO, U.S.A.

12 Breakfasts FREE

Instant Hot Cereals—Already 3-Hour Cooked

Here are the latest creations of The Quaker Oats Company—foods you long have wanted.

We want every home to know them, and at once. So we offer a Six-Dish Package of each—12 delicious breakfasts free.

These are the Two-Minute Cereals. One is Oats, one Granulated Wheat. Both are super-cooked. Either can be served, hot, fresh and flavory, in two minutes.

Cooked 3 hours

Two-Minute Cereals come to you super-cooked. We cook them three hours by live steam under pressure at higher than boiling heat.

Homes cannot cook as we do. So rarely have these cereals been so fitted to digest.

Then we evaporate the granules. In this dry, condensed form all their freshness stays intact.

When you replace the water and serve steaming hot, Two-Minute Cereals seem fresh from the cooker.

They are better than home-cooked cereals. This high-heat cooking gives a new, delightful flavor. You never have tasted such delicious hot cereals as you serve in two minutes in this way.

On instant call

Now hot Oats, cooked to perfection, can be served before the coffee.

Children need never start the day without this food of foods. Men need never miss their vim-food.

Or Granulated Whole Wheat—the next best food—can be served when folks prefer it.

Both are hot and flavory—both are super-cooked. Either can be served in two minutes. Think how these Two-Minute Cereals solve your breakfast problem.

Two-Minute Oats
Two-Minute Wheat

Both hot and instant—already super-cooked

Makes one dish

Evaporation condenses the granules, so a heaping tablespoonful makes a liberal dish.

Stir in boiling water. Within two minutes the granules absorb the water. Then you have a hot, soft, flavory cereal, seemingly just cooked. And, because a little goes so far, the foods are economical.

Two-Minute Cereals are entirely new in form and flavor. The products are controlled by patent exclusively by The Quaker Oats Company, as is the process.

The Quaker Oats Company

12 Dishes Free

The Quaker Oats Company
1749 Railway Exchange, Chicago, Ill.

Mail me free a 6-Dish Package of each Two-Minute Oats and Two-Minute Wheat.

....

....

....

Mail Coupon Today

It will bring you a 6-dish package of each. You have waited years for these foods. Now that we have them, see what they mean to you. Learn how people like them.

3336

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

STAID NEW ENGLAND TURNS TO SILVER-MINING, WESTERN STYLE

AN old and conservative district of Massachusetts is combining, perhaps with mixed feelings, the atmosphere of Whittier with that of Bret Harte, the twentieth century with the nineteenth, 1920 with 1849. For Massachusetts has a silver-mine, in the vicinity of Newburyport, within sound of church bells and police-whistles. It is incongruous, but then the Massachusetts people couldn't help it that a scared rabbit led two huntsmen to the discovery that, beneath some carefully tended fields, was a mineral storehouse sufficient to pay for many universities and public schools. H. Lyman Armes tells us in the Boston *Post* of a visit he paid recently to this scene of New England activity. He found there Ben S. Goodhue, a hard-rock and placer-miner straight from Chilkoot Pass and the silver-fields of old Nevada, and Douglas B. Woodworth. He begins:

"I tell you they've got a mine here," said "Dad" Goodhue, "and if this old pasture was out in Nevada there'd be more'n two thousand men campin' round about here long before now."

And standing there with both feet on wild and woolly Western mining scenery, I looked out across the rocky fields to see where the stampeders might have pitched their camps. Behold the slim white spires of Newburyport's old Colonial churches. Behold the clustered roofs of a historic town, the peaceful smoke of New England home-fires curling aloft over the ancient elms of a famous Massachusetts port, and here and there a white farmhouse in the russet distance of wintry fields.

Old "Dad" Goodhue said to me: "Have you ever written anything about mines before—know anything about mining?"

"No," said I, quite unashamed, "and if I knew anything about them this wouldn't be half so good a story. I don't care whether you have a mine here or not. The thing that interests me is the fact that here, within sight of the church spires and farmhouses of Whittier-land, you and the rest of this Robert W. Service outfit have set up a regulation diggin's, lacking nothing but a gambling-hall and a 'Howling Dog' saloon to complete the picture."

Woodworth was wet and stood basking in the heat of the boiler with a hammer and a heavy hunk of galena ore in his hands. It was a choice specimen of silver lead, he told me, as he led the way to the bunk house with his high hip boots flopping about his burly knees.

I looked into the bunk house with its rough-board walls festooned with guns of all calibers interspersed with skates and store-clothes. These, of course, are modern days, and the New Englander's fictionized idea of what a mining-camp ought to look like is liable to be like the barbarian rumor that we all eat pie for breakfast—greatly exaggerated. So I passed up the skates and the genial warmth of steam-heat. But the rows on rows of neatly arranged bunks piled high with blankets and gay comforters struck something familiar in my mind. Then the shape and make of the buildings twanged the same string. I

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

looked off across the little basin in the center of the camp, past the engine-house and main shaft hoist structure, and there on the opposite knoll was something distinctly like—yes, very much like—the old familiar pill-box.

"Doggone! is that a machine gun over there?" said I, "and do you run this whole camp on the army plan?"

Then it came out that Woodworth, the husky, was not long ago a member of the 42d Black Watch Regiment, and that practically every man of the mining crew there (except "Dad" Goodhue, who still mourns because "they turned down me and Roosevelt and took all the romance out of the war") is an ex-army man. Eight of them were with the British or Canadian forces. And the pill-box is the powder-house for the mine, built like a pill-box by men that not long ago were building them for Jerry to butt his brains out against.

While Woodworth changed from hip-boots to a pair of trench shoes he talked mineralogy and mining like a college professor.

Then we took a look at the "mess hall"—another military touch. And there in white cap, white apron, and white coat was Frank E. Dyer, the cookee—cook by inclination, inspiration, and inheritance. Here at last was a smack of old New England. Have you ever heard of Dyer's Oyster House down on the Ipswich River at Newburyport? It's been there for more than sixty years. It was founded by Frank's grandfather, John. It's now run by a cousin of his—and every man in the family since his grandfather's famous day has been a cook. Frank could give all his progenitors a close race in a popularity cooking contest if the demonstration when the whistle blew that night was any true indication of affection.

Down by the mine-shaft rises the platform and hoist, which covers a hole more than two hundred feet deep, bored straight down, with side passages cut at various levels. Down the trap we shouted for "Al" Gullann. While I waited for "Al," Woodworth raced over the stone piles to the Chipman shaft to get "Dad" Goodhue. He wanted to show me a "couple of regulation old-timers," he said.

Old-timers they were—but only in experience. "Al" has mined all over Canada since he was in short pants. He poked a grimy face up through the trap under a wet and worn old Canadian army campaign hat, saw Jack Wade, of the Sunday *Post*, squinting into a camera at him, and said laconically: "Let her flicker, young feller, shoot away and you'll get a good one." It turned out that not long ago he was a member of the First Canadian Tunneling Company drilling mines under the German trenches. He worked on the biggest military mine ever exploded, where thousands of tons of high explosive wiped the whole of Hill 70 off the battle map of France.

Then came "Dad" Goodhue waving his old Nevada candlestick. Quiet, soft-speaking, gray-haired, wiry, and full of good humor, Ben S. Goodhue, hard, rock, and placer miner, has a vocabulary more like the annual report of the United States Bureau of Mines than like the old Klondiker he is. But when I asked him how long he'd been at it, the story came out.

"Back in '97 I was a newspaper man myself," said "Dad" "and I'd been on the San Francisco *Chronicle* for several years.

"Well, I was drinking cocktails to get up

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The kitchen's the *Heart* of Your Home. Don't handicap it with a "back number" cook stove. Enjoy cooking. Install the up-to-date DUPLEX ALCAZAR 3-Fuel Range, which will enable you to cook in comfort and take things easy the year 'round.

The DUPLEX ALCAZAR is the *original* two-ranges-in-one. It burns gas and coal or wood, singly or together, and can be changed instantly from one to the other. If you want an exceptionally hot oven, don't put on more coal—just turn on the gas and let it help do the work.

The DUPLEX ALCAZAR is efficient and economical. It gives better, quicker and easier cooking results, and it makes a sevenfold saving of fuel, food, time, labor, health, space and temper.

Fuel bills are kept down by burning just what is needed—*no more*. Perfect heat control prevents waste of food by burning. Time is saved—you cook *quicker* with the DUPLEX ALCAZAR. Work is easier because of the instant automatic control. Health is preserved. Kitchen is never too hot or too cold. Use gas—*keep cool* in summer; coal or wood—*keep warm* in winter. Space is saved. The DUPLEX ALCAZAR, with *three fuel* capacity, requires no more room than *one* old-style stove. Temper is unruffled. You are not harassed by mistakes made in cooking with an ordinary stove.

DUPLEX ALCAZAR Ranges are made in types and styles to meet all needs. The pioneer of its kind and still holding the quality lead. Ask your dealer to show you the one that should be in *your* kitchen.

For sections where gas is not to be had, there is a DUPLEX-ALCAZAR now for oil and coal or wood. Write for our literature.

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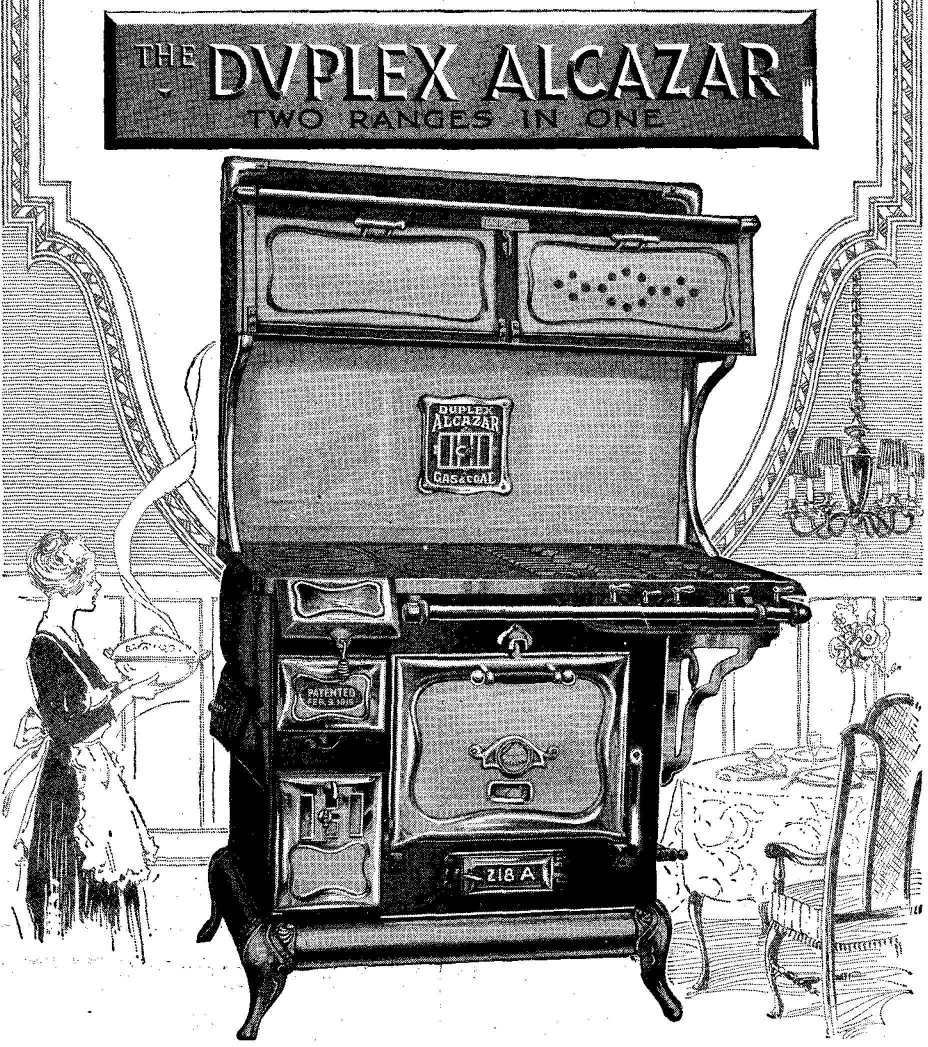


PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

a decent appetite, and smoking strong cigars to keep my nerves down. I was desk-debilitated. I was all in. And I hiked out for Alaska and the gold-fields.

"The newspaper game is a great game. Get's in your blood, doesn't it? But say, young man, it's nothin' to mining. I went back to San Francisco and tried it for eight months after I left Alaska, and the lure of this game was too much. I started for Nevada and I've worked around the Tonopah and Ely outfits ever since. I tell you if you've ever had the thrill and privilege of picking gold nuggets out of a placer prospect—if you've ever gone down into the earth and dug from virgin rock the stuff that men struggle and fight and wrangle for with other frantic men in the hot, dusty cities, then mining get's you—and gets you for keeps."

When the mine was discovered there was the usual wild rush. All precious minerals are as a lodestone to the human mind, and even the New Englanders could not resist the influence. The discovery, we are told, came about thus:

In 1874 two young sons of William Wirt Chipman chased a rabbit to its last refuge in a hole under some loose rocks. They set to work to dig the rabbit out and history has neglected to record, in the excitement that followed, whether or not that long-eared agent of destiny was ever captured. They dug up pieces of rock which were, for their size, tremendously heavy. They rushed home with samples. A technology professor was called upon for advice. He pronounced it silver-lead ore and gave them some simple directions how to go to work.

Right then and there Newburyport, a town of fishermen, ship-builders, seafaring men, and farmers, staged a regular stampede with the entire populace of the vicinity joining the throngs. There were days when men slept in the corridors of the famous Wolf Tavern. Plots of land were bought by one man for cash to be sold for double the amount before evening of the same day, and resold the next for half as much more.

The farmers, carpenters, and ship-builders began to delve in the earth for treasure. In the water-filled old shaft of the mine, which has now been cleared out again, may be seen great 12 × 12 timbers of Georgia pine, perfect in grain and almost petrified from years of submergence, with which those builders of ships endeavored to shore up their mine passages.

Unfamiliar with mining even in the days when such methods were crude, and before modern machinery and processes of refinement had been developed to cheapen the production of metal, they failed. They brought out tons and tons of ore, which are recorded to have averaged ninety dollars to the ton, and shipped the ore by schooners to New Jersey to be drest and refined at probably ten times the present cost of recovering such metals. Thousands of dollars' worth of silver came from the earth there, but somehow or other the stockholders never got any returns on their investment.

Gradually the silver fever burned itself out. The company ceased operations after more than two years of bungling mining. The people of Newburyport returned to their shops and farms. Scoffers scoffed diligently for a while, and then the silver mine on Scotland road passed into the tradition stage.

Now the property is being worked again. Real miners are clearing the débris of years away. Some day they plan to begin actual mining operations—and to send ore to New Jersey just as before.

"Dad" Goodhue, "hard-rock and placer miner from old Tonopah," says they have a mine there.

Personally I set myself up as an authority for only one thing: That is, that old Newburyport, Mass., has an honest-to-goodness mining-camp which is Bolshevik-proof. The Bay State of law and order has one mine where the "Red" flag wouldn't wave any longer than the Crown Prince's helmet in that happy gang of men fresh from the trenches in France.

They are working three shifts day and night down there in the candle-light hundreds of feet below that rocky pasture. I don't know whether they are going to get rich there or not, but so long as "Doug" Woodworth keeps everything grinning with his banter, and "Dad" Goodhue contributes the wit and wisdom of the ages, that rollicking, hard-working crew of ex-soldiers are going to have a good time and Bolshevism be good gosh-darned.

PRIZE-WINNERS IN THE SCHOOL-TEACHERS' CONTEST

MISS MARGARET M. DIDDEL, 3,433 Madison Street, Denver, Colorado, a teacher in the Webster School, is the winner of the fourth week's $50 prize for the best reason why teachers should have more pay being conducted by THE LITERARY DIGEST Topics of the Day. Her contribution was:

"Wanted, by school-teachers of the nation, a salary sufficient for us to live well, laugh often, love much, gain the respect of intelligent people and the love of little children. Give the teachers better pay."

The first week's prize in the supplementary contest for Canadian school-teachers has been awarded to Miss Greta T. Bidlake, teacher in the Rural school at Upper Coverdale, Alberta County, New Brunswick, who contributed this:

"The Teacher—My mission is holy. I prescribe for the mind and body; battle against heredity and environment; build statesmen, patriots, thinkers, artists. In return I receive a pittance; I am forced to struggle against discouragement, live in inferior boarding-houses, and exist on bare necessities."

Miss Helena V. Booker, teacher in the Wentworth Street School, Hamilton, Ontario, Canada, wins the second week's prize with this paragraph:

"The teacher?
A preacher
And mother combined,
She nurtures the body,
The soul, and the mind.
Her station?
Elation,
Her status is high,
She gives to the nation
The things we can't buy.
Remittance?
A pittance
That labor can beat,
The teacher is puzzled
To make both ends meet."

THE PRESIDENT IN ACTION

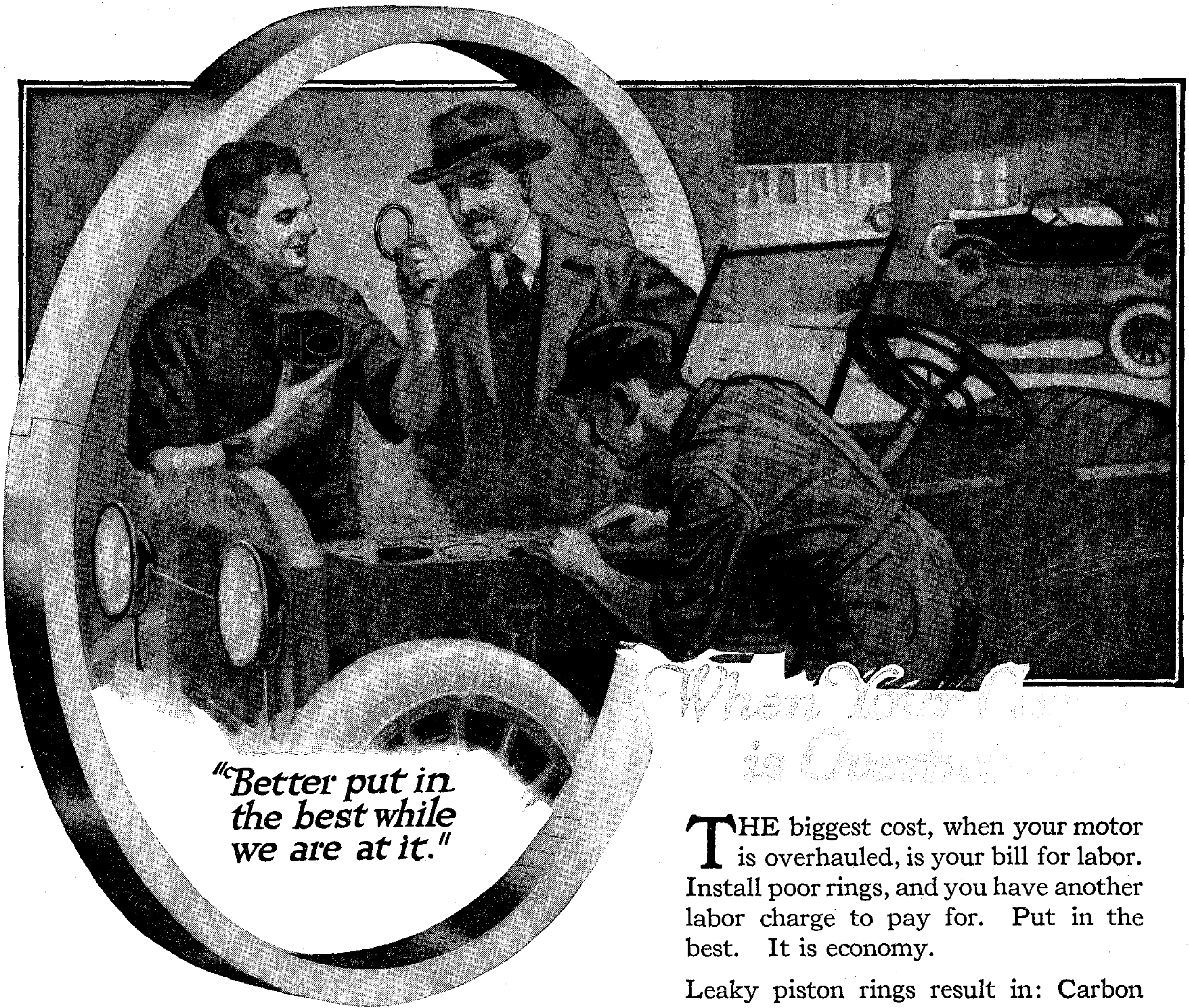
(*Continued from page* 50)

constantly disclosing. There are no more hours in the President's day than in another man's. If he is, indeed, the executive, he must act almost entirely by delegation, and is in the hands of his colleagues. He is likely to be praised if things go well, and blamed if they go wrong; but his only real control is of the persons to whom he deputes the performance of executive duties."

THE PRESIDENT AS PARTY LEADER—It is through no fault or neglect of the President that the duties apparently assigned to him by the Constitution have come to be less conspicuous and less important, Mr. Wilson continues, and that duties apparently not assigned to him at all chiefly occupy his time and energy. The one set of duties it has proved "practically impossible for him to perform" and the other it has "proved impossible for him to escape." We read further:

"He can not escape being the leader of his party except by incapacity and lack of personal force, because he is at once the choice of the party and of the nation. He is the party nominee, and the only party nominee for whom the whole nation votes. Members of the House and Senate are representatives of localities, are voted for only by sections of voters, or by local bodies of electors like the members of the State legislatures. There is no national party choice except that of President. No one else represents the people as a whole, exercising a national choice; and inasmuch as his strictly executive duties are in fact subordinated, so far at any rate as all detail is concerned, the President represents not so much the party's governing efficiency as its controlling ideals and principles. He is not so much part of its organization as its vital link of connection with the thinking nation. He can dominate his party by being spokesman for the real sentiment and purpose of the country, by giving direction to opinion, by giving the country at once the information and the statements of policy which will enable it to form its judgments alike of parties and of men.

"For he is also the political leader of the nation, or has it in his choice to be. The nation as a whole has chosen him, and is conscious that it has no other political spokesman. His is the only national voice in affairs. Let him once win the admiration and confidence of the country, and no other single force can withstand him, no combination of forces will easily overpower him. His position takes the imagination of the country. He is the representative of no constituency, but of the whole people. When he speaks in his true character, he speaks for no special interest. If he rightly interprets the national thought and boldly insists upon it, he is irresistible; and the country never feels the zest of action so much as


When Your Car is Overhauled
"Better put in the best while we are at it."

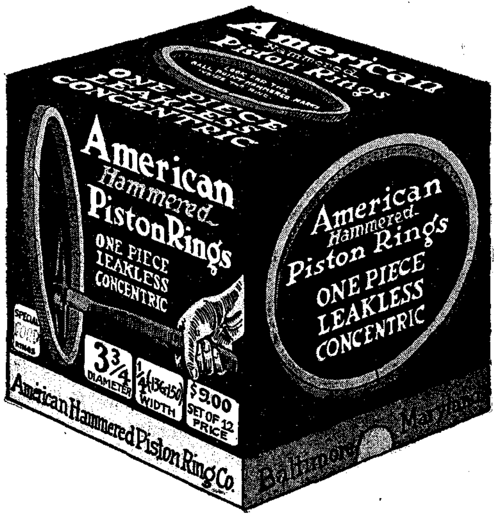
THE biggest cost, when your motor is overhauled, is your bill for labor. Install poor rings, and you have another labor charge to pay for. Put in the best. It is economy.

Leaky piston rings result in: Carbon accumulation; dirty spark plugs; pitted valves; misfiring; loss of power; smoky exhaust; undue vibration; motor knock.

Leaky piston rings cause trouble for which other things are often blamed. Gas leaks through, dilutes the oil, and sometimes ruins the bearings.

Avoid these troubles. Be sure you get American Hammered Piston Rings. They are mechanically the best. They are leakless.

Chosen and used by thirty-six leading makers of passenger cars, trucks, tractors and motors.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"I could not realize that a change in piston rings would make such a difference.

"I am very much pleased with your rings, and am having them put in my new limousine."

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when its President is of such insight and caliber. Its instinct is for unified action, and it craves a single leader. It is for this reason that it will often prefer to choose a man rather than a party. A President whom it trusts can not only lead it, but form it to his own views.

"It is the extraordinary isolation imposed upon the President by our system that makes the character and opportunity of his office so extraordinary. In him are centered both opinion and party. He may stand, if he will, a little outside party and insist as if it were upon the general opinion. It is with the instinctive feeling that it is upon occasion such a man that the country wants that nominating conventions will often nominate men who are not their acknowledged leaders, but only such men as the country would like to see lead both its parties. The President may also, if he will, stand within the party counsels and use the advantage of his power and personal force to control its actual programs. He may be both the leader of his party and the leader of the nation, or he may be one or the other. If he lead the nation, his party can hardly resist him. His office is anything he has the sagacity and force to make it."

LEADERS AND NON-LEADERS—This is why the Presidential office has been "one thing at one time, and another at another." The Presidents who have not made themselves leaders have lived "no more truly on that account in the spirit of the Constitution" than those whose force has told in the determination of law and policy. No doubt Andrew Jackson overstept the bounds meant to be set to the authority of his office, Mr. Wilson points out, for it was certainly in contravention of the spirit of the Constitution that "he should have refused to respect and execute decisions of the Supreme Court of the United States, and no serious student of our history can righteously condone what he did in such matters on the ground that his intentions were upright and his principles pure." But—

"The Constitution of the United States is not a mere lawyers' document: it is a vehicle of life, and its spirit is always the spirit of the age. Its prescriptions are clear and we know what they are; a written document makes lawyers of us all, and our duty as citizens should make us conscientious lawyers, reading the text of the Constitution without subtlety or sophistication; but life is always your last and most authoritative critic.

"Some of our Presidents have deliberately held themselves off from using the full power they might legitimately have used, because of conscientious scruples, because they were more theorists than statesmen. They have held the strict literary theory of the Constitution, the Whig theory, the Newtonian theory, and have acted as if they thought that Pennsylvania Avenue should have been even longer than it is; that there should be no intimate communication of any kind between the Capitol and the White House; that the President as a man was no more at liberty to lead the houses of Congress by persuasion than he was at liberty as President to dominate them by authority —supposing that he had, what he has not, authority enough to dominate them. But the makers of the Constitution were not enacting Whig theory, they were not making laws with the expectation that, not the laws themselves, but their opinions, known by future historians to lie back of them, should govern the constitutional action of the country. They were statesmen, not pedants, and their laws are sufficient to keep us to the paths they set us upon. The President is at liberty, both in law and conscience, to be as big a man as he can. His capacity will set the limit; and if Congress be overborne by him, it will be no fault of the makers of the Constitution—it will be from no lack of constitutional powers on its part, but only because the President has the nation behind him, and Congress has not. He has no means of compelling Congress except through public opinion. That I say he has no means of compelling Congress will show what I mean, and that my meaning has no touch of radicalism or iconoclasm in it."

There are "illegitimate means" by which the President may influence the action of Congress, according to Mr. Wilson, who proceeds:

"He may bargain with members, not only with regard to appointments, but also with regard to legislative measures. He may use his local patronage to assist members to get or retain their seats. He may interpose his powerful influence, in one covert way or another, in contests for places in the Senate. He may also overbear Congress by arbitrary acts which ignore the laws or virtually override them. He may even substitute his own orders for acts of Congress which he wants but can not get. Such things are not only deeply immoral, they are destructive of the fundamental understandings of constitutional government, and, therefore, of constitutional government itself. They are sure, moreover, in a country of free public opinion, to bring their own punishment, to destroy both the fame and the power of the man who dares to practise them. No honorable man includes such agencies in a sober exposition of the Constitution or allows himself to think of them when he speaks of the influences of 'life' which govern each generation's use and interpretation of that instrument, our sovereign guide and the object of our deepest reverence. Nothing in a system like ours can be constitutional which is immoral or which touches the good faith of those who have sworn to obey the fundamental law. The reprobation of all good men will always overwhelm such influences with shame and failure."

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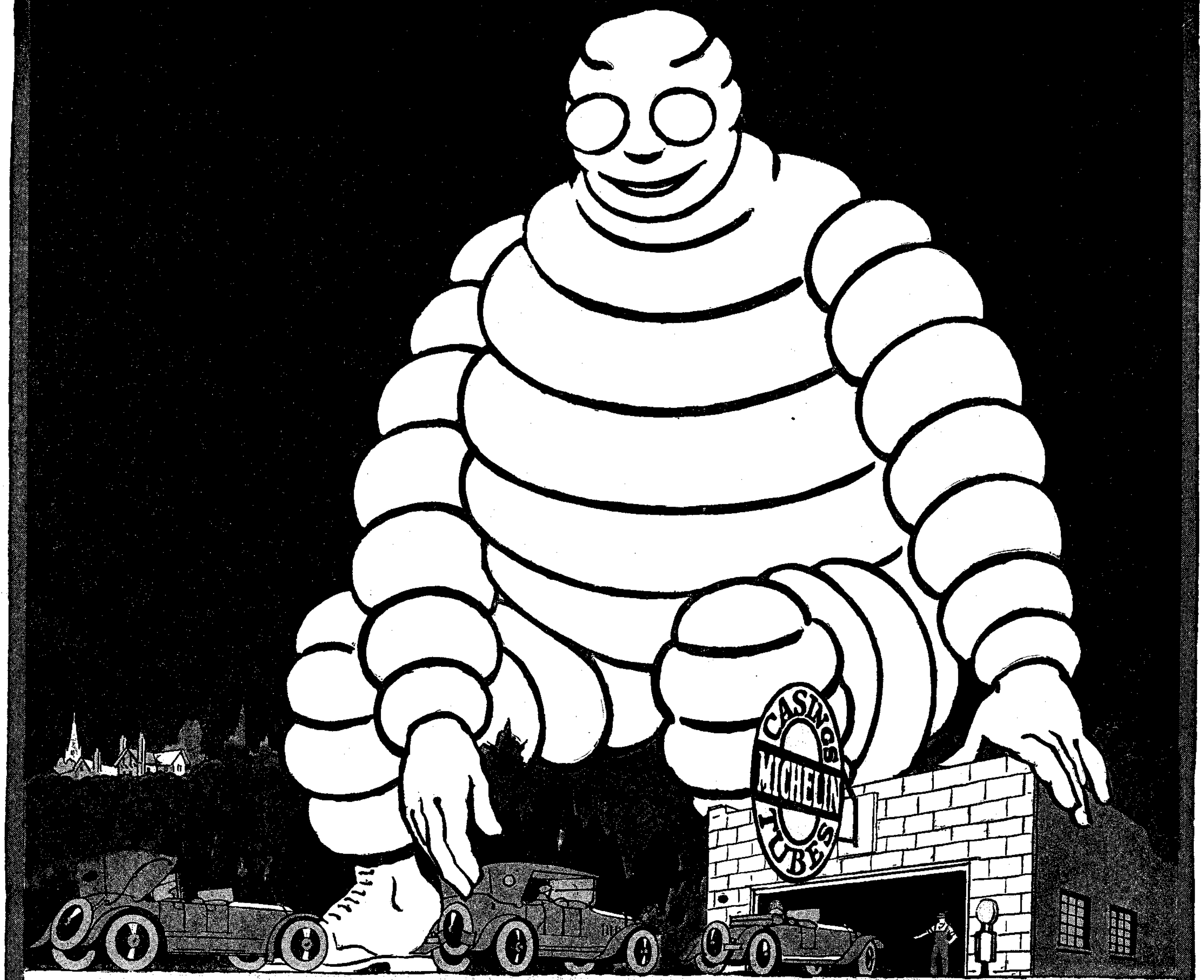

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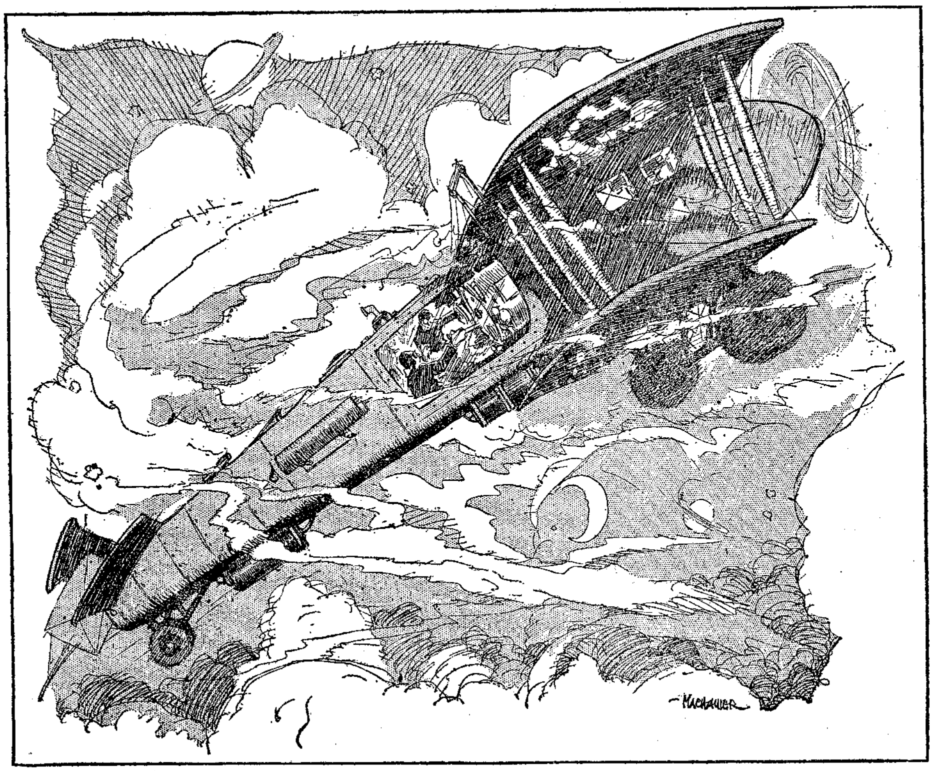
MOTORING - AND - AVIATION

AIR "SUBMARINES" TO SOUND THE DEPTHS BEYOND THE CLOUDS

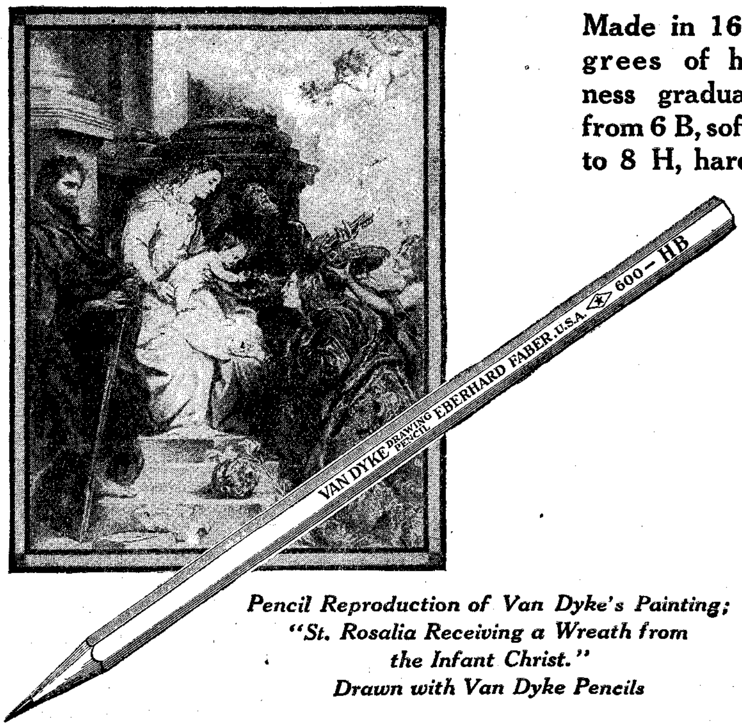
"HIGH flying" is one of the things to which both airmen and scientists are to-day devoting much time and attention. Interest has been greatly stimulated during the last few months by several record-breaking flights, the last being that of Major R. W. Schroeder, who flew to an elevation of over 36,000 feet and probably would have gone higher had not his supply of oxygen given out, forcing him to make a sudden descent which almost proved disastrous to the daring aviator. Flying at immense heights not only stirs the imagination of the airman, but there are hints of mysteries in these elevated regions which arouse his interest to the highest degree. For instance, he has learned of fierce trade winds blowing many miles above the earth at such a terrific speed that could they be utilized in accelerating machines, men might circle the globe at several hundred miles an hour. Also there are indications of a rise in temperature after a certain altitude is passed, of belts of mysterious gases and vapors, and of other strange phenomena, all of which combine to make a trip to the outer edge of the atmospheric ocean surrounding this planet the most romantic and alluring of all voyages ever attempted by man. Guided by the information obtained through aviators and from experiments with small "sounding balloons," aeronauts are now planning "Super-Terrestrials," specially constructed aeroplanes, designed to meet the conditions existing at great altitudes and to minimize the dangers that have hitherto rendered high flying such a hazardous undertaking. The "Super-Terrestrial" is not yet an accomplished fact, but it seems to be well on the way. Major Schroeder, having recovered from the effects of his recent flight, is said to be interested in the construction of such a machine, in which he hopes to reach an altitude of 50,000 feet. It is further reported that Louis Breguet, a French aeronautical engineer, has announced that an engine has been perfected capable of ascending 100,000 feet, or nearly nineteen miles, and that flight to that altitude is immediately in prospect. The main feature of the new type of aircraft will be an enclosed fuselage or cabin to protect the aviator. It will be fitted out with oxygen tanks, heating apparatus, and air compressors which will feed the carburetors air at the same pressure as prevails at sea-level. "Something designed along the lines of the submarine would seem to be what is needed," says Augustus Post, secretary of the Aero Club of America, as quoted in the New York *Tribune* by Arnold D. Prince. In such a machine, equipped with adjustable propellers capable of increasing their purchase on the rarefied atmospheres, an airman could push his way to levels now entirely beyond reach. In his article Mr. Prince, in addition to what he has to say regarding the contemplated Super-Terrestrial, gives a brief review of what is already known of conditions above the clouds, from which we quote:



ONE ARTIST'S IDEA OF THE "SUPER-TERRESTRIAL."

In hermetically sealed airplanes of this general description men are planning to rise into upper-air strata where, with the assistance of winds already known to blow there, transportation may be possible at several hundred miles per hour.

> We know, for example, that some distance above the earth's "atmospheric envelop," but below that stratum of "inflammable air" which science has discovered, are trade winds which blow from west to east with unfailing regularity; and we, know, too, and this is even more reassuring, that at that level it is far less cold than had long been supposed.
>
> For some of this knowledge we are indebted to scientists like Mr. de Bort, discoverer of what is called "inversion of temperature," and for the rest to our own courageous aviators, and to balloonists like Henry Glaisher and his assistant, James Coxwell, both Britons, who in September, 1862, rose to an altitude calculated by them as about seven miles, which was higher than that attained by Major R. W. Schroeder, the American flier, in his sensational "jump" at Dayton, Ohio, last month.
>
> Glaisher's experience was especially valuable from the standpoint of the person who wants to know "what it is like up there" because, the aspirator having quit working at an altitude of five miles, he and his companion were more or less exposed to conditions as they actually exist while the giant gas-bag was dragging its undirected route up to and back from the seven-mile level.
>
> Aside from the scientific data obtained, the trip was remarkable as an added contribution to the story of human heroism and hardship performed in the cause of aerial discovery.
>
> The ascent was made in England. Glaisher experienced no difficulty in breathing up to the five-mile level, and the deduction drawn from his achievement is that any normal man who does not exert himself and is not unduly sensitive to "air sickness" need entertain no fears as to his respiration up to that point.
>
> Higher than that, however, the conditions are apt to become unpleasant, as Glaisher's own sensations proved.
>
> Writing for the British Association for Balloon Experiments as to what happened after reaching the five-mile level, he said:
>
> "Up to this time I had taken observations with comfort and experienced no difficulty whatever in breathing.
>
> "Then, having discharged sand, we rose still higher. The aspirator became troublesome to work, and I began to find difficulty in seeing. . . . I could not see the column of mercury in the wet bulb thermometer, nor the hands of the watch, nor the fine division of any instrument.
>
> "Shortly after I laid my arm on the table, possest of its full vigor, but on being desirous of using it a little later I found it powerless. I tried to move the other arm; I found it powerless also. I tried to shake myself and succeeded, but I seemed to have no limbs.
>
> "I dimly saw Mr. Coxwell and endeavored to speak to him but could not. Then, in an instant, intense darkness over-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MOTORING AND AVIATION
Continued

came me, so that the optic nerve lost power suddenly, but I was still conscious, with as active a brain as at the present moment, while writing this. I thought I had been seized with asphyxia and believed I should experience nothing more, as death would come unless we speedily descended; other thoughts were entering my mind when I suddenly became unconscious.

"I can not tell anything of the sense of hearing, as no sound reaches the air to break the perfect silence of the regions between six and seven miles above the earth."

The balloon finally began to descend after Coxwell, who retained consciousness even longer than his chief, had managed to pull the valve rope with his teeth.

"Mr. Coxwell told me afterward that while in the ring above the balloon basket where he had gone to mend a break in the rigging he felt the weather becoming piercingly cold," Glaisher went on in his report to the British Association. "Hoarfrost was all around the neck of the balloon.

"On attempting to leave the ring he found his hands were frozen. He had, therefore, to place his arms on the ring and drop down.

"He wished to approach me but could not, and when he felt insensibility coming over him, too, he became anxious to open the valve.... This he finally managed to do with his teeth."

Both men regained consciousness after the balloon had descended several thousand feet, and they managed to make a safe landing.

It has been established by aviators and balloonists that at a height of some four miles above sea-level the "sky" is black, the stars shine even on the brightest day, and when the six-mile limit is passed there is absolute silence. It has also been found that the fall of the mercury as one ascends averages about one degree Fahrenheit for every 300 feet until a height of some six or eight miles is reached, when a phenomenon occurs known as the "inversion of atmosphere," at which point the principle of increasing cold ceases to function. We read:

In April, 1875, Mr. Gaston Tissandier and two companions confirmed these findings when they rose from Paris in a balloon to a height of nearly six miles, but in this case the expedition was marred by the fact that both companions of Mr. Tissandier, having less stamina than he or the British aeronauts, died before the gas-bag returned to the ground.

If further corroboration is desired as to conditions as they exist on the "first lap" of the aerial journey into the void they can be had from the experiences of the aviators who, since the advent of airplanes, have tried to reach the "lid of the world's atmosphere."

Two of the most prominent of these, at least among the American aviators, have been Major Schroeder and Roland Rohlfs, who have engaged in a unique contest for highest records above the clouds.

Major Schroeder in his flight a few weeks ago attained an altitude of 36,020 feet, at which height his thermometer registered 55 degrees below zero Centi-

MOTORING AND AVIATION
Continued

grade, or 67 degrees below zero Fahrenheit. So, in his case, as well as in that of Rohlfs when he reached 30,300 feet in July last, and that of Adjutant Casale, of the French Army, who rose 33,137 feet several months ago, the average of a fall of one degree in temperature to every 300 feet of altitude was fairly well maintained.

Moreover, in all these flights, when the men had passed above the four-mile level and had risen beyond the screen of atmospheric particles which make our "sky," they entered the stratum in which absolute silence reigned and in which vision was remarkably clarified.

The firmament above became almost black, due to the absence of light refraction; the stars were easily visible, even in brightest day, and the cold was terrible and intense.

But in each instance certain phenomena were observed, which brings up the next question of importance to the inquirer as to conditions "up there," and this is the subject of "inversion of temperature."

For a great many years man believed that temperature invariably changes with altitude, and that as height increased there was always a corresponding drop in the mercury.

Now we know better than that, and the discovery is due entirely to the researches of Mr. de Bort, the meteorologist already mentioned, and to the enterprise of other investigators who have conducted a series of experiments with small "sounding balloons."

Mr. de Bort proved that not only does the principle of increasing cold cease to function at an altitude of from six to eight miles above the earth, but that exactly the opposite occurs, and from there up it constantly grows warmer.

Sounding balloons with self-recording instruments have been sent up to a distance of seventeen miles and have invariably confirmed this discovery. In the cases of the aviators just mentioned it was found that, for some reason not yet explained, the "weather boundary" comes a little nearer the earth and then the temperature begins to change before reaching the six-to-eight miles level.

So, then, the situation presented to those who are planning the Super-Terrestrial and arranging to launch man on his greatest adventure in the air is this:

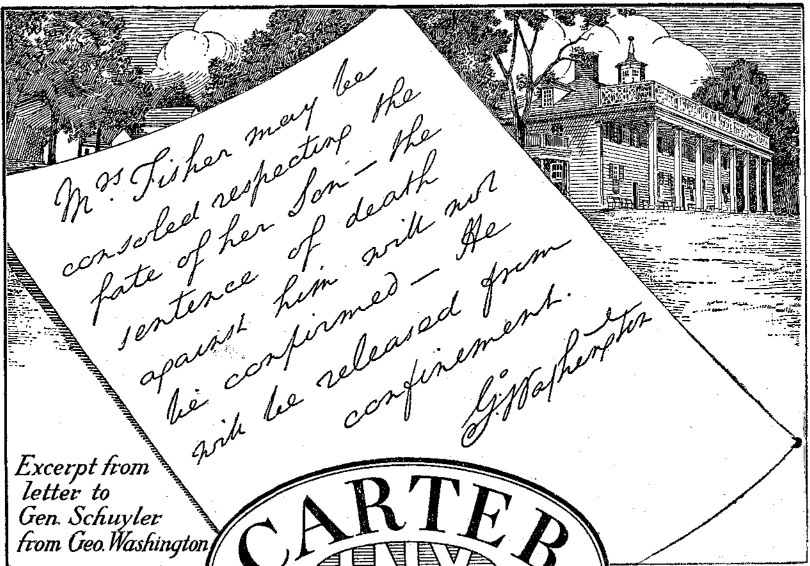
They know—as, of course, do we who are fairly consistent readers of newspapers—the conditions as they exist up to six or seven miles. It is there that nature plays the parts with which we are most familiar. There thunders roll, lightning flashes, clouds gather, and elements clash in never-ending strife. It is from there that we get such wintry storms as we recently experienced, and where the humble drama of rain, snow, sleet, and weather unfolds itself.

They know, too, that "atmosphere," as we know it, altho in constantly thinning quality, extends above the "weather strip" to a height of about twenty to thirty miles, but beyond that, what?

It is here that real difficulties will begin, and the Super-Terrestrial will encounter its greatest obstacles—provided, of course, that long before that bourn is reached the presumptuous craft has not been destroyed as the consequence of its own daring.

Here new dangers will appear in the

HISTORICAL MANUSCRIPTS—No. 2



Mrs Fisher may be consoled respecting the fate of her Son — the sentence of death against him will not be confirmed — He will be released from confinement.
Gº Washington

Excerpt from letter to Gen. Schuyler from Geo. Washington

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WHEN letters were written by hand, it was a matter of pride that they should look well. They were unquestionably personal representatives of the writer.

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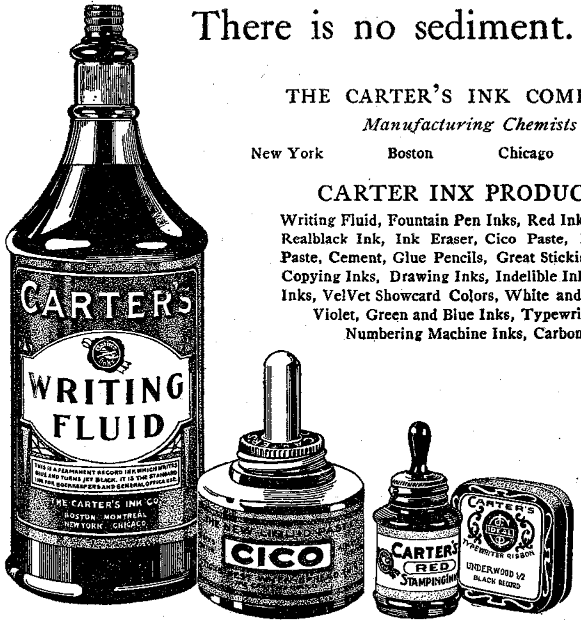

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MOTORING AND AVIATION
Continued

shape of drifting "ice clouds," which for imaginative purposes may be likened to icebergs; the void will assume a totally alien aspect; meteors and shooting stars will occasionally flash across the path, and the traveler will enter the boundary of "inflammable air," or pure hydrogen.

Passing through this—always supposing, of course, that it is not snuffed out long before like a peanut-shell under the foot of an elephant—the Super-Terrestrial will emerge into the stratum of helium which on earth is created from radium and encountered in practical quantities only in test tubes.

Then—but perhaps this is enough for the moment. Even the most voracious seeker of knowledge as to "what things are like up there" will have been satisfied long ere this, and the first voyage of the Super-Terrestrial need not be charted further.

"WIDOW MUST SELL FINE CAR AT TERRIBLE SACRIFICE"

IT used to be said that the so-called "Agony Column" of the London *Times* carried more misery and misfortune to the square inch than any other circulating medium in the world. That was before the "Automobile Exchange" advertising columns of the American newspapers began to do business. Judging by these advertisements, few used cars are sold except by recently bereaved widows, orphans in reduced circumstances, suffering families of hospital victims, business bankrupts, consumptives hastening West, or similar unfortunates who, invariably, are forced to sacrifice. The used-car market appears to be glutted by vehicles cast upon it by relentless and bitter fate. All of the cars are very recently purchased and in such wonderful running order that it tears the very heartstrings of their owners to part with them. This welter of misfortune, however, covers many tricks that are dark and ways that are vain. As Alexander Johnson remarks, in a sprightly consideration of the general subject in *Motor* (New York):

> There is an ancient Hindu proverb to the effect that "a man who buys a horse from a stranger buys trouble." Even in this land of approximate guilelessness, as compared with the murky fastnesses of the mysterious East, horse-dealing has always been considered a more or less precarious method of gambling. But horse-dealing in any land under the sun, even the Oriental sun, never had anything on the purchase of second-hand motor-cars. If there is in this broad land an individual temperamentally so curious that he would like to experience the sensations incidental to being pecuniarily flayed alive, we can recommend to him a dip into the advertising columns of many of our leading dailies and a subsequent casting of himself into the hands of the automobile gyps. He will in nowise be disappointed, even to the last square inch of his cuticle.

In the great metropolitan city of New York, Mr. Johnson continues, there once

PAIGE

THE MOST BEAUTIFUL CAR IN AMERICA

IN the used car markets of the nation you will find the proof or disproof of automobile quality.

There, intrinsic worth and hidden weakness are revealed side by side—and valued in terms of dollars and cents.

Investigate the Paige on this basis and you will find that our product enjoys a rating that is unexcelled in the industry.

New or old, a Paige is ALWAYS a preferred investment and worthy of the confidence that is so universally reposed in it.

There are eight Paige models with open and enclosed bodies. Each is a distinctive creation and, in its field, "The Most Beautiful Car in America."

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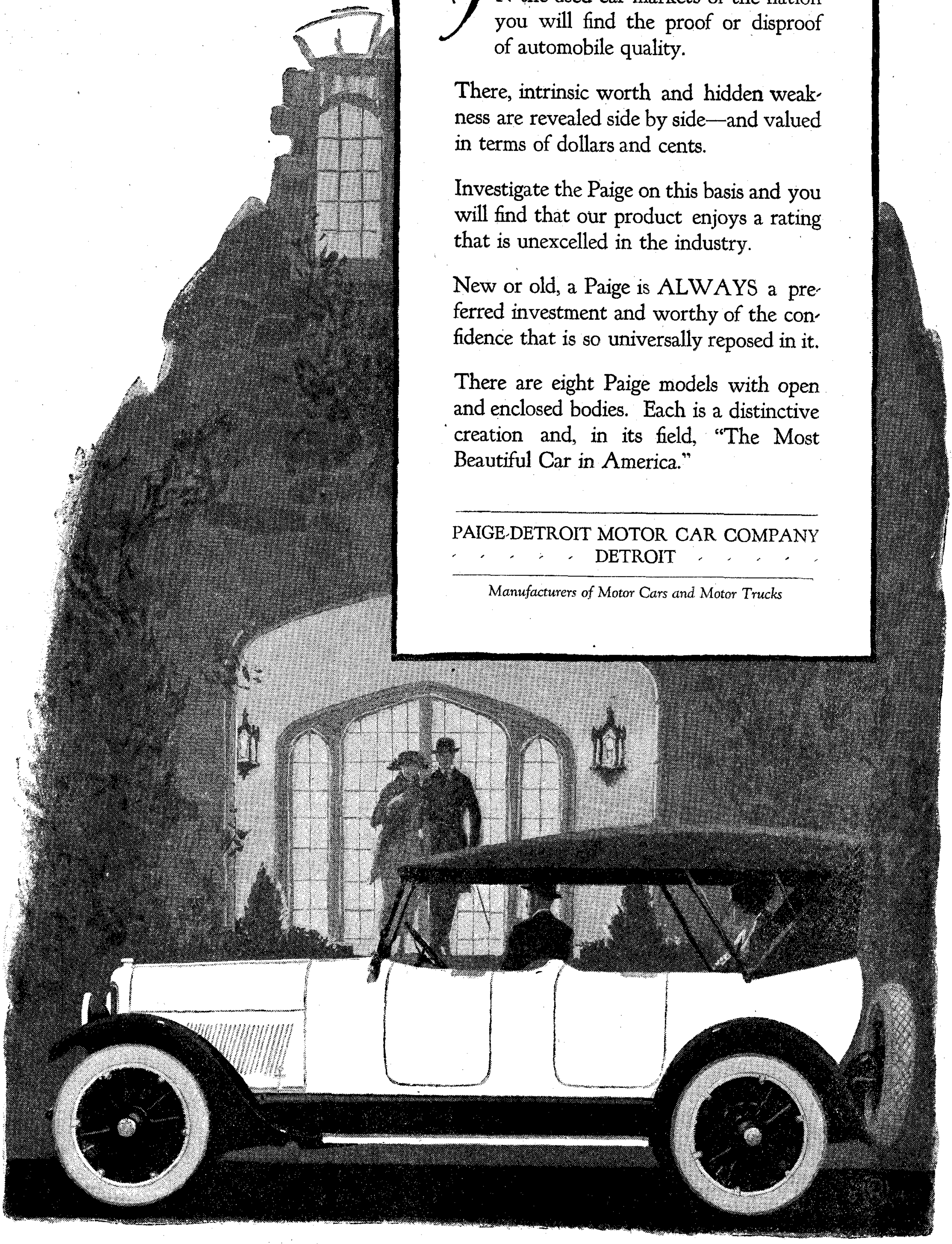
DETROIT

Manufacturers of Motor Cars and Motor Trucks



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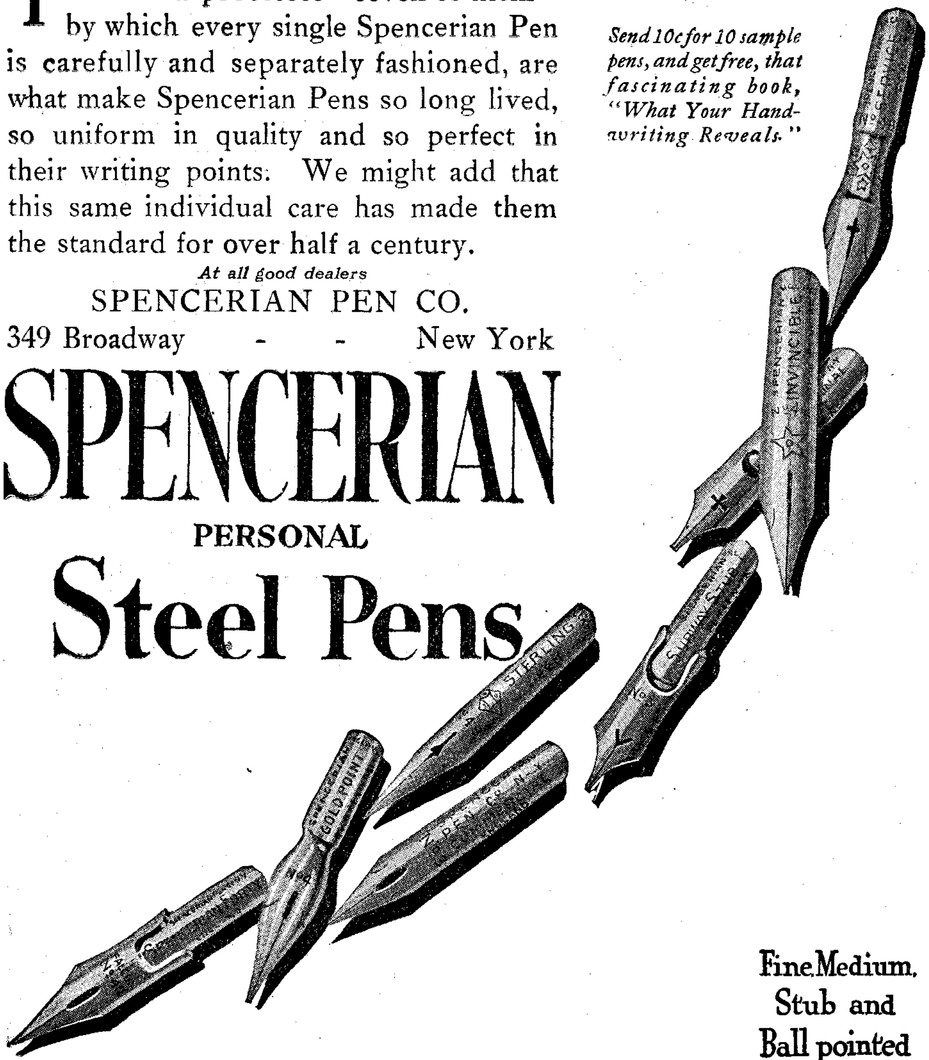
Send 10c for 10 sample pens, and get free, that fascinating book, "What Your Handwriting Reveals."

Fine, Medium, Stub and Ball pointed



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MOTORING AND AVIATION
Continued

lived a trusting individual whose circumstances compelled him to look about for a used car to further his pursuits, both business and social. The result of his search forms a sad, but by no means unusual, story:

In the columns of a paper he chanced upon the offer of a "widow" obliged to sell her late husband's car. He hied him to the trysting-place to find the widow ensconced in a snug apartment and garbed in the appropriate weeds. Dabbing her eyes with the daintiest of linen handkerchiefs, she explained the dire circumstances of her bereavement and the necessity for selling what had been for only a few weeks the joy and pride of her lamented spouse. It tore her heartstrings to part with the thing that dear James loved best, next to herself, let us charitably presume, but necessity had not even a bowing acquaintance with sentiment. The car must go.

It went at the first price the dear little woman named between smothered sobs. That price was $300 above anything the gyps behind the widow behind the car had dared hope for and $600 above any possible value of the peripatetic bit of junk that the metropolitan "come on" had bought. That once trusting individual now shies at widows as a horse does at a bit of wind-blown paper.

A case-hardened motor-car owner of many years' standing recently entered the used-car market to replace his car, which had been thoughtfully removed from his sphere of activity by thieves just at the beginning of the touring season. He found what appeared to be a particularly open-face advertisement in one of the papers offering a car which suited his needs exactly. He answered the ad. and later got into personal touch with the owner, who gave him a fairly exhaustive demonstration. This owner claimed to be an official of a large company which produces one of the most popular accessories on the market. Furthermore, he looked and talked the part. During the demonstration the advertiser stopt at the home office of this company and, announcing that he had to go in for a moment, disappeared into the office. He came out announcing that he had been expecting an important letter, which had failed to arrive. Subsequent events proved that he was in no way connected with this organization and that his visit to the office was simply camouflage, designed to create an atmosphere of confidence in the victim. It did, and only after the sale was consummated and the car was in his own garage did the new owner discover that it needed a number of new units and a general overhaul, all of which came to more than $500.

The moral of all this is that the man who buys a used car *via* the advertisement route must protect himself all the time and in every possible way. Specifically:

He should never hand over his money until he has had the car gone over by a competent expert, whose opinion he can trust and whose honesty is above suspicion. For the ways of the gyps are past finding out and their methods of rigging delapidated mechanism to undergo a brief test are cunning as the ways of the serpent. And while we are at it let us consider a

MOTORING AND AVIATION
Continued

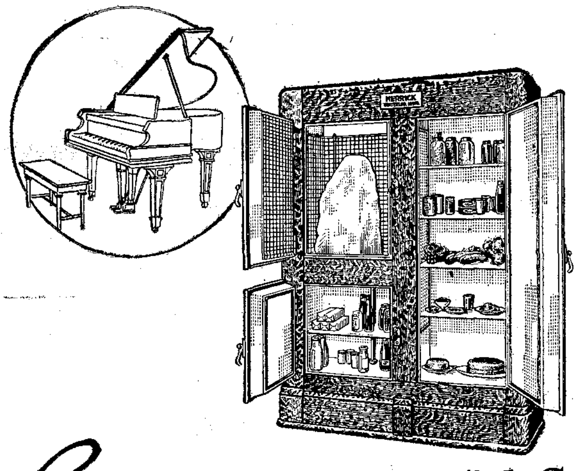
few of these devious tricks of an obliquitous trade.

You might consider it almost impossible for a howling rear axle with differential bearings almost gone, and a driving pinion minus many teeth, to be put in condition for the befuddling of the buyer. It can, as the gyps prove daily. I recently chanced on a $3,500 car in perfect condition otherwise, which had a rear axle that seemed to be breaking up. I asked the gyp how much he intended to spend for new parts and how much he would net on the proposition. "No new parts at all; I'll have it fixt up without spending more than a time charge on it." I don't know how he did fix it, but the man who bought that car is going to ask the local service station to tow him in before he is many miles out on his first ride.

The gyp is clever. He is a psychologist of a sort. He knows the value of the eye appeal and he knows the mental effect produced by those magic words, "That's a foreign car." Therefore his resort to the old trick of buying any old foreign chassis, or a sufficient number of parts to produce the effect of a foreign chassis and having a really well-built, handsome body mounted on it. I saw this trick performed right on Broadway, New York. The prospect (I had almost fallen into the vulgarism of "the sucker") is usually a seemingly wealthy individual. The gyp—well, he's an ordinary gyp, so he parks the car in front of his place of business and waits for nibbles. The prosperous gentleman is awed at the magnificent foreign car, apparently new. Inquiries of the gyp bring out the fact that the car is a Lancia of recent manufacture and the chassis originally cost so much—whatever amount he figures the particular prospect is good for. Perhaps the gyp says: "I'll take $4,000 for it." "I'll take it at $4,000," responds the prospect, and completes his own undoing. On the particular job I have in mind the net was something like $2,800. And it is absolutely true that 1910 and 1912 foreign cars, redrest, bring unheard-of sums of money. One thing tho, the gyp does, and that is a good job at overhauling, but he cheats in many cases by using a mixed chassis (parts from one car mounted in another), or parts not originally used but made up by a tool shop in the city.

"We just sold it." There is a stock phrase that the unwary should remember. It means in the translated language of the honest man, "You're about to be stung." The dealer in glowing language advertises a car of popular make and model at such a low price that almost any one will buy it. It's so cheap at that price that "they all fall." Suppose it to be a 1919 Dodge touring at $600. That would be a real bargain, therefore you hie yourself to the swindler's shop, only to hear those cheerless words, "We just sold it." If you had arrived at the place just as it opened in the morning, you would hear the same thing—"We just sold it." That dealer never had such a car. It was simply the bait. You are supposed to say you are sorry. The gyp breaks into lamentations also, and then proceeds to get you interested in his real stock of cars.

Equipment rarely bothers one of this type. If the storage-battery on the car happens to be dead, he gets a revival charge which lasts sufficiently long to start the engine once or twice. A new battery



CLASSMATES

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But beauty (though the first noticeable feature) is only incidental. More important are the saving in ice, the long keeping of foods, the great ease of cleaning—qualities due to the twenty-seven points of conscientious construction that make the Herrick truly "The Kitchen Grand."

Outside Icing Convenience and 26 other Herrick features described in free booklet.

Write for the name of the nearest Herrick dealer

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Don't say "Ice Box"; say —
HERRICK REFRIGERATOR DRY AIR SYSTEM
There's a Difference

Cook his breakfast at night and keep it warm in

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BOTTLES and JARS
Built for Lifetime Service

IT IS no longer necessary for you to get up unusually early to prepare breakfast for the early riser.

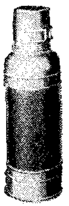
ICY-HOT saves all this trouble and inconvenience, and enables you to enjoy that extra hour of refreshing sleep.

Prepare his breakfast the night before and put it in ICY-HOTS. Next morning things are just right—just when he wants them, without delay—coffee piping hot from the ICY-HOT Bottle with all the rich flavor and delightful aroma retained; warm cereals from the ICY-HOT Jar, just as appetizing as when prepared.

An ICY-HOT breakfast means that both you and he begin the day right.

With an ICY-HOT Lunch Kit you can carry hot drinks or hot soup from home with your lunch, which is kept clean, fresh and moist. It makes home packed lunches palatable and nourishing for school children and all workers.

Keep fresh, cold drinking water at your elbow day or night in the bedroom and dining room, or at the office in ICY-HOT Bottles or Carafes.



ICY-HOT Bottle

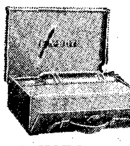
ICY-HOT Carafe

ICY-HOT is Built for Lifetime Service

Inside glass bottle rests in pad mounted on extra heavy coiled spring. This and rubber collar at neck of glass filler absorb shocks and jars. Easily cleaned—absolutely sanitary. Look for name "ICY-HOT" on bottom. Ask your dealer. If he can't supply you, send his name.

Write for illustrated catalog showing ICY HOTS for everybody, everywhere, every purpose.

THE ICY-HOT BOTTLE COMPANY
Dept. C-1 Cincinnati, Ohio



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KEEPS CONTENTS COLD 3 DAYS: HOT 24 HOURS.

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Please send circular & catalog
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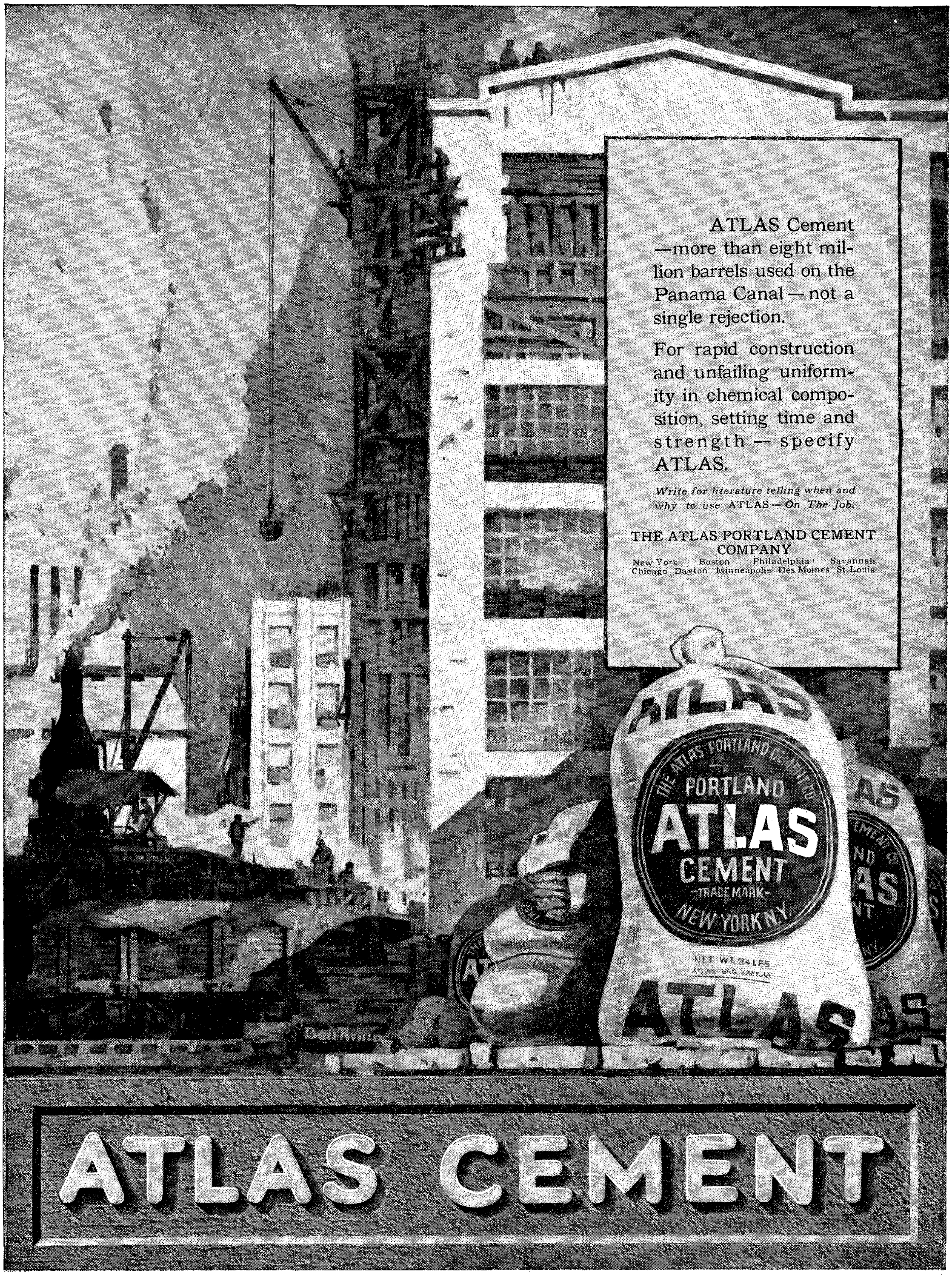

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MOTORING AND AVIATION
Continued

may cost $40, but the gyp can not give a guaranty with equipment, or, in fact, with the car; therefore, if you can not tell a good battery from a dead one, you lose. Tires also come in for a share. If the gyp happens to buy in a car with really good tires, he will take them off and put on his specials—cheap seconds, remades, retreads, and what not. The tires are well washed and sometimes painted.

It is mighty dangerous business dealing with a concern that has the slightest suspicion resting on its character. There is little reason for it in the larger cities where one may choose from among many reputable dealers, who usually are in a position to guarantee the car for thirty or sixty days. At least one is going to get honest opinion and fair value from such concerns and a real grievance is taken care of in a satisfactory way.

MORE THAN SEVEN AND A HALF MILLION MOTOR VEHICLES REGISTERED IN 1919

ALL estimates made at the beginning of last year for the annual increase of that most prolific species, the American automobile, were surpassed, according to figures recently compiled and tabulated. A total of 7,523,664 cars and trucks were registered in the United States in the course of 1919, a net increase of 1,434,909 over 1918. This is the highest number of cars that has ever been reached, and the increase is the greatest ever recorded for a single year. The records mark the fourth consecutive year, we read in *Automotive Industries* (New York), in which the number of cars in this country has increased more than a million. The average gain for the country as a whole last year was 23.2 per cent. The record since 1913 is given as follows:

Year	*Gain*	*Gain Per Ct.*
1919	1,434,909	23.2
1918	1,004,176	20
1917	1,139,324	39
1916	1,121,164	50
1915	669,218	38
1914	501,536	40
1913	243,521	24

Nearly $65,000,000 in fees were paid during 1919 by the automobile owners of the United States, the writer continues, and produces other figures and records:

> A road authority stated recently that 95 per cent. of the registration fees paid in the various States goes annually toward the building and maintenance of good roads. Thus the motorists of this country have contributed about $62,750,000 during the past year toward good roads.
>
> The sum paid to the various States as fees during 1919 exceeds by nearly $15,000,000 the figures for the previous year. The exact totals and the figures for the individual States will be found in the accompanying table. (See page 110).
>
> The rapidity with which manufacturers readjusted themselves to peace-time conditions, changing from war-work to a commercial-production basis, is strikingly illustrated by the production figures for 1919: 1,891,929 cars and trucks were produced in

Who Discovered RICORO?

"A Ouija Board discovered Ricoro cigars," replied the professor, as he moved the ash-tray nearer. "It happened at a clairvoyant investigation we conducted at the University.

"A famous European clairvoyant was at the seance, and after he'd made a few passes over the Ouija Board, the little three-legged planchette spelled the word, 'R-i-c-o-r-o.'

"'Ricoro?' asked one of the scientists, in an awed voice, 'What does that mean?'

"'I can tell you *that!*' interrupted the Dean, 'Ricoro is the name of these delightful cigars.' He passed around some fine coronas, and everyone, including the medium, lighted up. 'Now,' said the medium, 'with the aid of the Ouija Board, I will endeavor to divine the *price* of these marvelous smokes.'

"Again the Ouija planchette moved—quickly spelling out, 'T-w-e-n-t-y f-i-v-e c-e-n-t-s.'

"'Wrong,' shouted the Dean, 'though it's a natural mistake! These Ricoros sell for 10c in every United Cigar Store in the country!'—And ten wise men unanimously agreed that you can't learn *everything* at college."

* * * *

Sooner or later, you'll discover Ricoro. It's mildness and balmy tropic richness will please you as much as its price will astonish you. Ricoro is imported from Porto Rico *duty free,* so that it costs no more than domestic cigars. A dozen shapes and sizes—8c to 3 for 50c

CIGARS UNITED

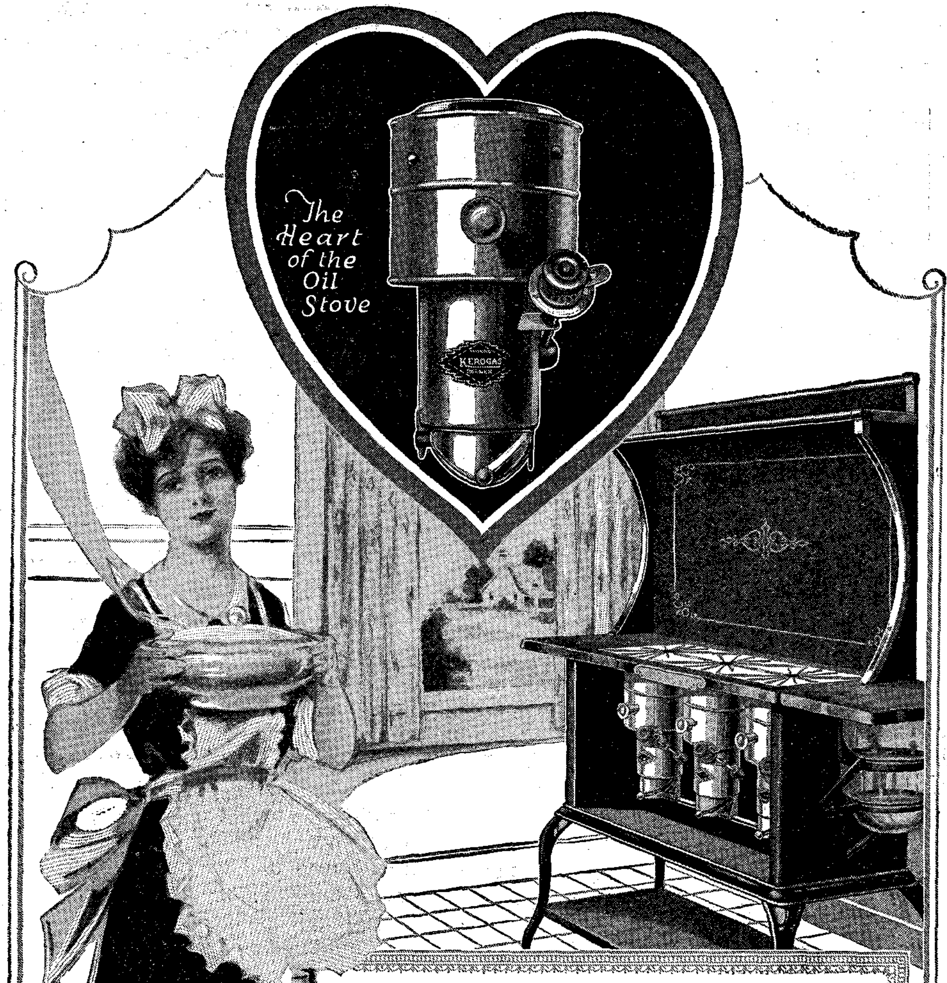
Sold only in United Cigar Stores—"Thank You!"

UNITED CIGAR STORES

Over 1300 stores and agencies in over 500 cities
Executive Offices, 46 West 18th St., New York

Corona Size, 10c
Box of 50—$5.00
Imported from Porto Rico

Ricoro
the "Self-Made" Cigar


The Heart of the Oil Stove
KEROGAS

The New KEROGAS Oil Stove Burners Are a Joy to Housewives

Thoughtful women who are seeking to cut the high cost of cooking have learned that oil stoves equipped with patented KEROGAS Burners are much more efficient and economical than ordinary old-style oil stoves.

They have proved by experience that the perfect fuel consumption and accurate heat control of the KEROGAS Burner add to oil stove cooking the efficiency of the modern gas range. By simply turning a little control wheel you get just the degree of heat you want—quick, slow, intense or "simmering."

The KEROGAS Burner prevents waste. It consumes *all the fuel* and concentrates the heat where it does the most good—*the greatest test of a cook stove's value!*

KEROGAS Burners are built to last as long as the stove itself. No complicated parts to get out of order. Simple, durable, one-piece genuine brass construction—rust and leak proof.

PATENTED KEROGAS BURNER

Look for This Mark on the Burners of the Oil Stove You Buy

A large number of reliable makes of oil stoves are now equipped with the new patented KEROGAS Burner. Ask your dealer to demonstrate this ingenious fuel-saving device. *You, too, will be delighted with it.*

DEALERS' NOTE—The best jobbers are prepared to supply various excellent brands of oil stoves equipped with the KEROGAS Burners. *Patented KEROGAS Burner*—Standard Equipment on the Better Makes of Oil Stoves. We also manufacture the *KEROGAS Oven*—a really efficient article.

A. J. LINDEMANN & HOVERSON CO.
1211 First Avenue Milwaukee, Wisconsin
Manufacturers of Burners, Ovens, Cooking and Heating Stoves and Ranges

PATENTED KEROGAS BURNER

MOTORING AND AVIATION
Continued

the United States during 1919, a gain of nearly 700,000 over the war year 1918, and only slightly behind 1917 when 1,938,778 vehicles were produced. This figure is especially significant when the difficulties of readjustment are considered, coupled with labor troubles and shortage of materials.

REGISTRATION OF CARS, TRUCKS, AND MOTORCYCLES, DECEMBER 31, 1919

State or Territory	*Net Car and Truck Registration*	*Total Fees*
Alabama	58,898	$471,000
Arizona	28,979	164,747
Arkansas	49,448	494,480
California	493,463	4,468,722
Colorado	104,366	491,009
Connecticut	105,600	1,540,724
Delaware	16,152	286,329
District of Columbia	18,460	146,515
Florida	56,253	360,000
Georgia	126,563	417,096
Idaho	41,780	729,363
Illinois	478,438	3,265,083
Indiana	277,255	1,558,740
Iowa	363,000	2,750,000
Kansas	228,601	1,150,183
Kentucky	90,008	529,710
Louisiana	50,000	300,000
Maine	49,401	685,335
Maryland	98,995	1,746,414
Massachusetts	288,059	3,252,328
Michigan	296,378	3,522,069
Minnesota	259,743	1,296,870
Mississippi	45,030	330,000
Missouri	229,577	1,725,077
Montana	58,117	406,573
Nebraska	200,100	275,000
Nevada	9,305	47,550
New Hampshire	30,008	515,000
New Jersey	189,167	2,841,048
New Mexico	20,000	115,000
New York	555,789	5,881,623
North Carolina	109,000	1,280,000
North Dakota	82,886	636,764
Ohio	500,924	2,680,000
Oklahoma	151,300	1,208,594
Oregon	83,332	602,064
Pennsylvania	490,337	5,090,645
Rhode Island	39,563	175,000
South Carolina	70,143	389,035
South Dakota	104,625	300,000
Tennessee	80,422	500,000
Texas	263,392	2,601,478
Utah	35,144	291,349
Vermont	23,929	460,191
Virginia	95,000	800,000
Washington	168,146	2,291,264
West Virginia	50,203	862,557
Wisconsin	236,974	2,468,732
Wyoming	21,371	102,115
TOTALS	7,523,664	$64,503,376

When it is considered that the increase in registration, 1,434,909, in comparison with the year's production, 1,891,929, gives only a difference of 457,020, and of this difference 84,000 cars and trucks were exported, the shrinkage of scrapped and otherwise lost cars is very small. Every year a large number of cars become superannuated and are relegated to the junk-pile, but last year, owing to the shortage, everything that could run was kept and used.

It is conservatively estimated that the demand now existing is well over 2,000,000. Spring will greatly augment this demand, so that the production prophesied, 2,250,000 cars, could be readily absorbed in this country alone. But American makers will set aside a considerable percentage of their product for export, as the opportunity now existing to build up a big and lasting export business will not be overlooked. The exports of this year will be much larger than last year's, so that it is doubtful if a much greater gain in the total cars registered will be found next year. Studying the registration situation always brings up thoughts of the fantom saturation-point which has been discust from time to time. A strange part of this is that the more cars we have the less is the saturation-point discust and the farther it seems away. We could stand under present conditions from 12,000,000 to 15,000,000 cars in this country. With

© Simmons Company, 1920

What Science Knows about Sleep

SLEEP is probably the most "natural" of all the functions. To sleep *soundly* depends wholly on being normal—on normal nerves and the power to *relax naturally.*

Your day's work uses up energy, nerve force, body tissue.

The one thing that will make you fresh and fit again is a *good, sound night's sleep*—muscles relaxed, nerves composed, your whole body storing up energy anew.

* * *

If you have any trouble in sleeping soundly — probably your *bed* is at fault.

Wooden beds are apt to creak. Ordinary metal beds often rattle slightly—just enough to set your sleeping nerves on edge.

Or perhaps your *bed spring* sags or humps—keeps your muscles *tense* instead of relaxed.

The Simmons Metal Bed is *noiseless.*

A Simmons Spring is always resilient and restful—never sags or humps.

That is why people sleep so much better in a Simmons Bed and Spring than in a wooden bed or ordinary metal bed.

And that is why Simmons Company is specializing in *Twin Beds.* One sleeper does not disturb the other, or communicate colds and other infections.

* * *

Simmons Metal Beds and Springs are the most popular sleeping equipment in America today—in stores of leading merchants all over the country.

Your choice of very beautiful designs in Enameled Steel and Lacquered Brass.

Prices little, if any, higher than for ordinary beds.

And when you are selecting your Simmons Beds with an eye to their appearance in the room, you will see that Simmons has for the first time established *beautiful and authoritative design* in metal beds.

Sleep is a big subject! Write us for the Brochure, "What Leading Medical Journals and Health Magazines Say about Separate Beds and Sound Sleep." Free of charge.

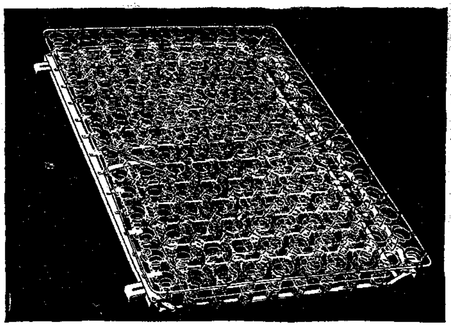
SIMMONS COMPANY

ELIZABETH ATLANTA KENOSHA SAN FRANCISCO MONTREAL
(Executive Offices: Kenosha, Wis.)

The "CLERMONT"

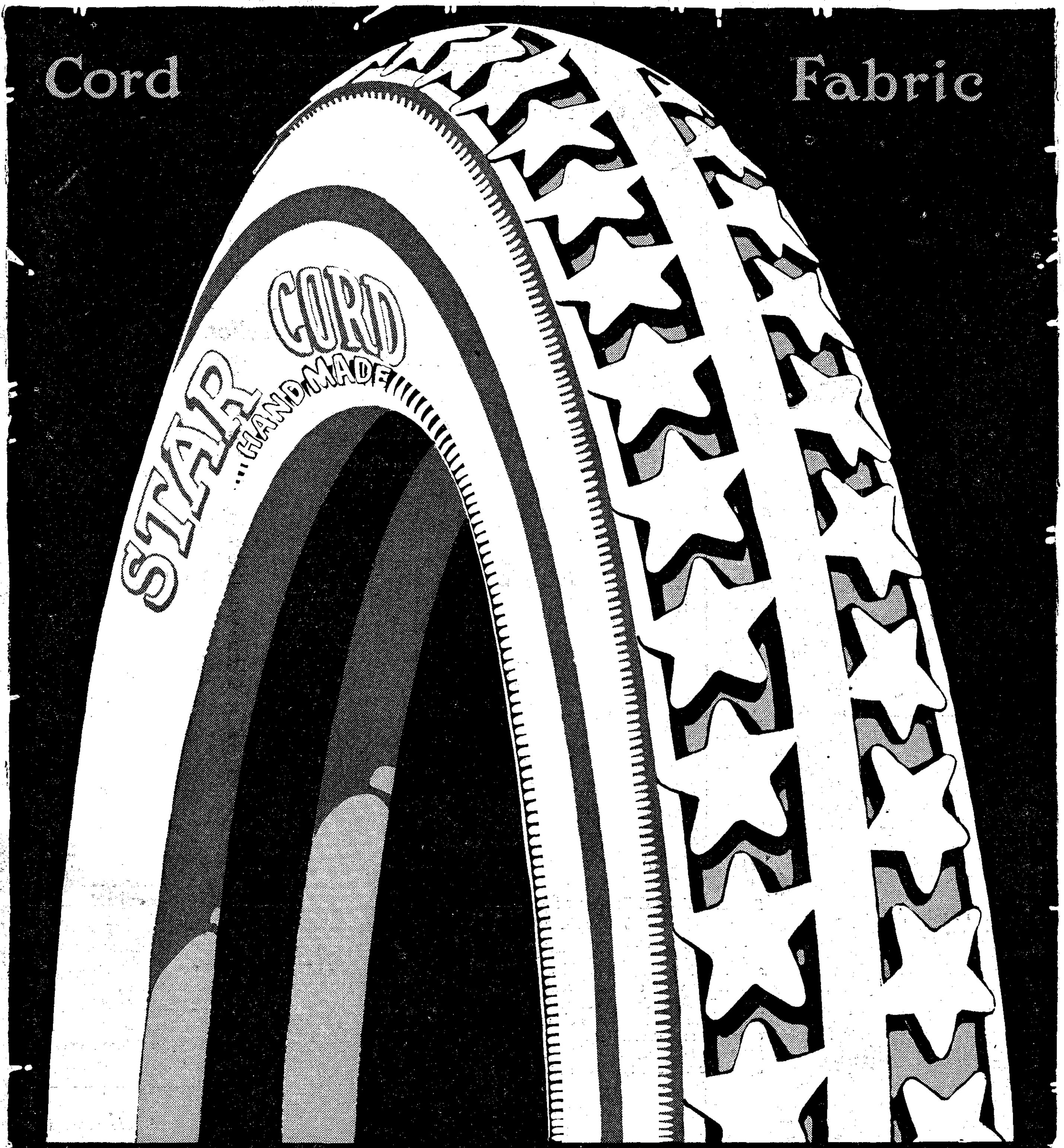
Simmons' Coil Spring of Highest Grade
No. 2454

Built of 140 highly tempered continuous wind spiral springs—of great resiliency. Each spring connected with each adjacent spring by helicals. "Double-deck" construction in center of bed, where the greatest weight comes. Frame of heavy angle steel—equipped with patent adjustable hangers, adapting the "Clermont" Spring to various types of bed.



SIMMONS BEDS—*Built for Sleep*

STAR


Cord
Fabric
STAR CORD
HAND MADE

Made By Akron's Master

TIRES

WERE we not proud of our product we would not let the tread design of our tire identify us.

Manufacturing Responsibility, Carefully Selected Materials, Expert Workmanship and Inspection—assure an unsurpassed quality that never varies.

In many cities the telephone book lists a Star Tire Dealer. He sells our product to make friends for his business—thru the long uninterrupted mileage he knows you will receive. Where we have no Exclusive Agency any Dealer will gladly secure for you full information, or we can refer you to a reliable tire seller.

Agency details furnished to reputable dealers. Literature gladly sent users.

The Star Rubber Co.

Factories & General Offices
Akron, Ohio

NEW YORK
226 W. 52nd St.

DALLAS, TEXAS
2218-20 Main St.

CHICAGO
1841 So. Wabash Ave.

ATLANTA, GA.
328 Peachtree St.

KANSAS CITY, MO.
1922 Grand Ave.

Export Department: 44 Whitehall St., New York.

HAND
MADE

Tire Builders

Six Layers of Unseen Rubber—*light as Silk*

Six thin layers of rubber inside the fabric—cured in one solid piece

NO matter how hard the downpour, U. S. Raynsters give perfect protection always.

Every inch of these smart, distinctive coats, every seam, is backed by at least six thin layers of rubber—light as silk. This six-fold rubber is built right into the fabric of the coat by a remarkable process of rolling and curing.

In town, or out at the golf club—paying an afternoon call, or on an evening theatre party—wherever well-dressed men go in wet weather—you will find U. S. Raynsters. They are made in the familiar raincoat cashmere, in cheviot and heavy wool—in many different materials, styles and colors—for men, women, and children.

Rubber Surface Raynsters—Raynsters are also made with smooth rubber surface for farmers, policemen, firemen, drivers, sportsmen and all who work or play outdoors. To make these splendid coats, the highest quality rubber is "calendered" under great pressure.

No matter what the model—and no matter what the price—every coat that bears the Raynster label gives full value for your money. It is backed by all the skill and experience of the oldest and largest rubber manufacturer in the world.

Ask for Raynsters at any good clothing store—or write us at 1790 Broadway, New York, for booklet showing different styles.

Look for the RAYNSTER label

Raynster

Raynster

United States Rubber Company

MOTORING AND AVIATION
Continued

improved conditions there is no possibility of estimating how many we could utilize.

After resigning the lead in total number of registrations to Ohio, the writer continues, at the mid-year mark, New York has again come out in front with 555,789 cars, pushing the Buckeye State to second place, with a net registration of 500,924. California passed Pennsylvania and Illinois, and now stands third. The biggest drop is that taken by the District of Columbia as a result of the exodus of war-workers. It now stands in forty-seventh place, just three from the bottom. Altho its fiscal year runs from July 1 to July 1, all cars now actually in the District were compelled to register, so that the figures presented are the most satisfactory obtainable.

With regard to the relative number of passenger-cars and trucks only seventeen States register cars and trucks separately, so that the actual number of each is difficult to determine with any degree of accuracy. In those States which do differentiate, however, there were 2,438,746 passenger-cars and 364,837 trucks. These figures indicate that about fifteen per cent. of the motor vehicles in the United States are trucks or cars used exclusively for commercial purposes. Figuring on this basis, there are probably about 1,128,543 trucks in this country to-day.

Taking up the showing of the various States, the writer proceeds:

> North Carolina showed the greatest percentage of increase, with 49.3 per cent. Massachusetts followed with a gain of 48.9 per cent. Two States, Mississippi and the District of Columbia, showed a decrease, the former going back 7 per cent. and the latter 39.5 per cent.
>
> The State of Iowa shows the greatest numerical increase with 108,538 more cars last year than in 1918. New York and Pennsylvania stand second and third respectively, each showing a gain about twice as large as their gain for the previous year. Mississippi, on the face of the registration, has 3,370 fewer cars than during 1918, but the registration there is by counties and probably is defective. The District of Columbia has 12,030 less. Ohio, which led in numbers gained during 1919, kept pace with her former record, gaining 88,149 during 1919, as against 83,770 during 1918. The increasing gains of several other States, however, set Ohio back into sixth place.
>
> Out of the five States having the greatest percentage of gain, five are predominantly agricultural and five manufacturing. In point of actual numerical gain, however, only one agricultural State finds its place among the first ten. That State is Iowa, which leads the entire list by a majority of about 12,000. This fact places Iowa in a unique position as an automobile State.
>
> Iowa gains distinction from the 1919 figures in another respect as well. It has more cars in proportion to its population than any other State.

MOTORING AND AVIATION
Continued

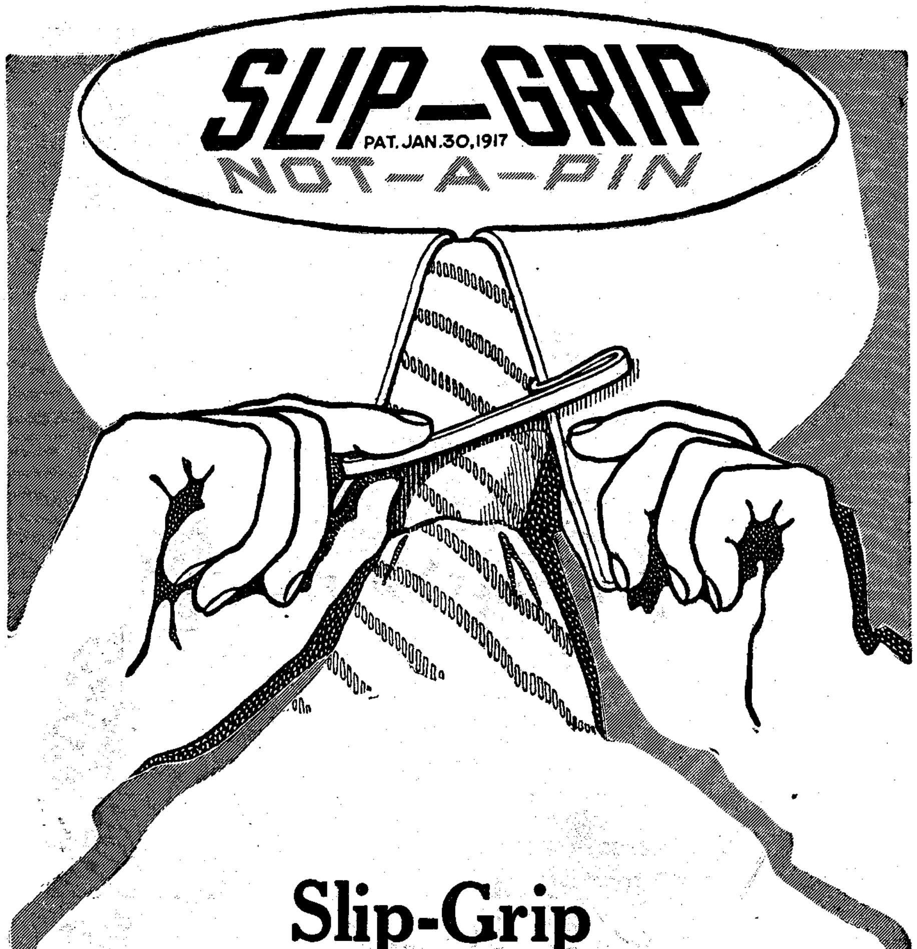
There is a vehicle in Iowa for every 6.12 persons. California stands second in the number of cars in proportion to population, having made a surprizing jump from 11 in 1918 to 6.54 last year, thus nosing out Nebraska, which led in July by a very small fraction. California's interesting rise in this respect can probably be attributed to the peculiar nature of the city of Los Angeles. This city is one of the largest in the United States as regards area, its homes and business places spreading out over exceptionally large tracts. As a result, with its growing population, it offers probably greater possibilities for increasing its number of automobiles than does any other urban area in the country.

In Iowa, California, and Nebraska, each with one vehicle for about every six persons within their boundaries, the entire population could go for an automobile ride at the same time.

Throughout the entire United States there is one car for every fourteen persons. Last year there was one car for every eighteen persons. Thus it is evident that the distribution of motor-cars is more than keeping pace with the rise in population.

A "KANGAROO" THAT IS EXPECTED TO "HOP" TO THE SOUTH POLE

THE feasibility of polar flying, which has been under discussion for a long time, at last promises to be put to a practical test next July when, it is announced, a British south-pole expedition will use a "kangaroo" airplane for the final dash to the pole from the Great Ice Barrier. The machine will be piloted by Capt. George H. Wilkins, who was the official photographer on the last expedition in the far North conducted by Vilhjalmur Stefansson. The "kangaroo" is a special type of bombing plane designed for the British forces during the war. It is a big, powerful biplane measuring seventy-five feet from wing tip to wing tip. On the polar expedition it will be fitted with skis instead of wheels to enable it to land on the snow. It is proposed that the aircraft carry a crew of not less than four, in addition to camp equipment and provisions for at least ten weeks. It is said that one great trouble to be overcome on a flight of this kind is the matter of cooling, or rather the heating, of the engine, as the temperature which will be experienced is only twelve degrees above zero in summer. In the view of so experienced a polar explorer as Sir Ernest Shackleton, however, numerous other problems confront the polar aviator besides that of cooling or heating his engine. In a recent article in the London *Times* the explorer expresses the opinion that a light seaplane of small wing-spread would be of great value to a ship navigating through the pack-ice in that it could be sent out on scouting expeditions to ascertain conditions within a radius of fifty to seventy miles of the vessel. He then goes on to discuss extended land flights:



Slip-Grip
Serves 2,000,000 People

It is a simpler, more convenient soft collar fastener—an inconspicuous strip of gold, with spring tension fingers that slip over the edge of the collar and hold it firmly in place.

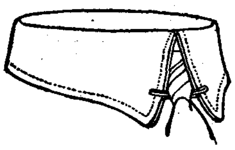
Slip-Grip will not work loose, yet a gentle pull removes it. It has no hooks or sharp points to cause damage, and can be adjusted to any position in a moment, without tearing or mussing the collar.

After three years of popularity, Slip-Grip is firmly established in the favor of men who give thought to their personal appearance. Two million enthusiasts wear it. Ask your dealer for Slip-Grip—fifty cents up.

Good Specialty Co., *Distributors*
Star Bldg., St. Louis, Mo., U. S. A.

MacLean & Wood
Toronto and Winnipeg
Canadian Representatives

Eisenstadt Mfg. Co.
Sole Manufacturers
St. Louis, Mo.



Yeast for Health

SCIENCE has revealed a new and wonderful use for the familiar compressed yeast cake. Yeast has been found to be rich in Vitamine, an element the body urgently requires.

Physicians everywhere are prescribing yeast with wonderful success in correcting skin affections, in building up physical buoyancy. Yeast is replacing sallow complexions with radiancy of healthy beauty. Yeast is the latest and best addition to milady's toilet table.

The amazing power of Fleischmann's Compressed Yeast to complete or balance the diet, to aid growth, relieve illness and to build up the resistance power of the body was definitely established in a series of scientific tests by experts connected with Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia, the Philadelphia General Hospital and the Roosevelt Hospital, New York.

Yeast has a pungent appetizing taste. You take it in the cake or crumbled in water, fruit juice or milk. A half cake to a cake, three times daily before meals.

Buy Fleischmann's Compressed Yeast in the familiar tinfoil package with the yellow label, from your grocer fresh every day, as you require it, and accept no substitute.

"Yeast for Health" is a booklet telling what yeast can do for you if you eat it regularly. Write nearest office for the booklet.

THE FLEISCHMANN COMPANY

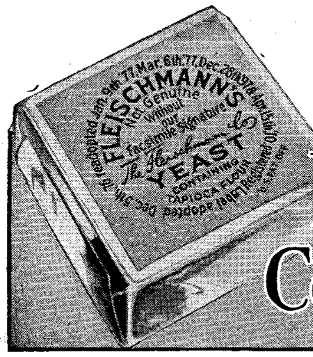
701 Washington St.
New York

Webster Bldg., 324 La Salle St.
Chicago

508 Green Bldg.
Seattle

941 Mission St.
San Francisco

208 Simcoe St.
Toronto, Canada



Fleischmann's
Compressed Yeast

MOTORING AND AVIATION
Continued

There is but one known land area in the antarctic where an airplane can be at all sure of making a safe landing, and that is on the surface of the Great Ice Barrier; but even there the greatest skill would be required, for the apparently smooth surface, viewed from above, resolves itself on closer inspection into a series of wind furrows resembling on a gigantic scale a plowed field, tho there are spaces where the surface is absolutely smooth.

I consider it possible by a series of short trips to lay a line of depots for three hundred miles inland from the Barrier edge; but to accomplish this, the greatest care must be exercised, especially as regards the weather, and the greater part of a summer's season would be occupied in carrying out this program. To attempt a flight to the pole without a line of depots to fall back on (in the event of anything happening to the airplane necessitating a forced landing) would be, in my opinion, impracticable and suicidal.

The distance to the pole from the most favorable place for taking off is 730 miles. It could be achieved if expert opinion can answer the following question in the affirmative:

Is there in existence an airplane capable of making a sustained flight for a distance of 1,460 geographical miles under the following conditions?

(*a*) Nine hundred miles of the flight being at an altitude of some ten thousand feet, where the temperature dips to forty below zero in the height of summer.

(*b*) Where sudden blizzards may be encountered traveling at the rate of one hundred miles an hour—with snow as fine as flour—and when during such a blizzard it is impossible for a man to see more than a yard.

(*c*) If the airplane after landing can rise again on a surface likely to be either soft snow three feet in depth, or deeply corrugated by wind furrows.

If considered expert opinion thinks a flight to the pole a possible project under these circumstances in the present state of aviation—well and good.

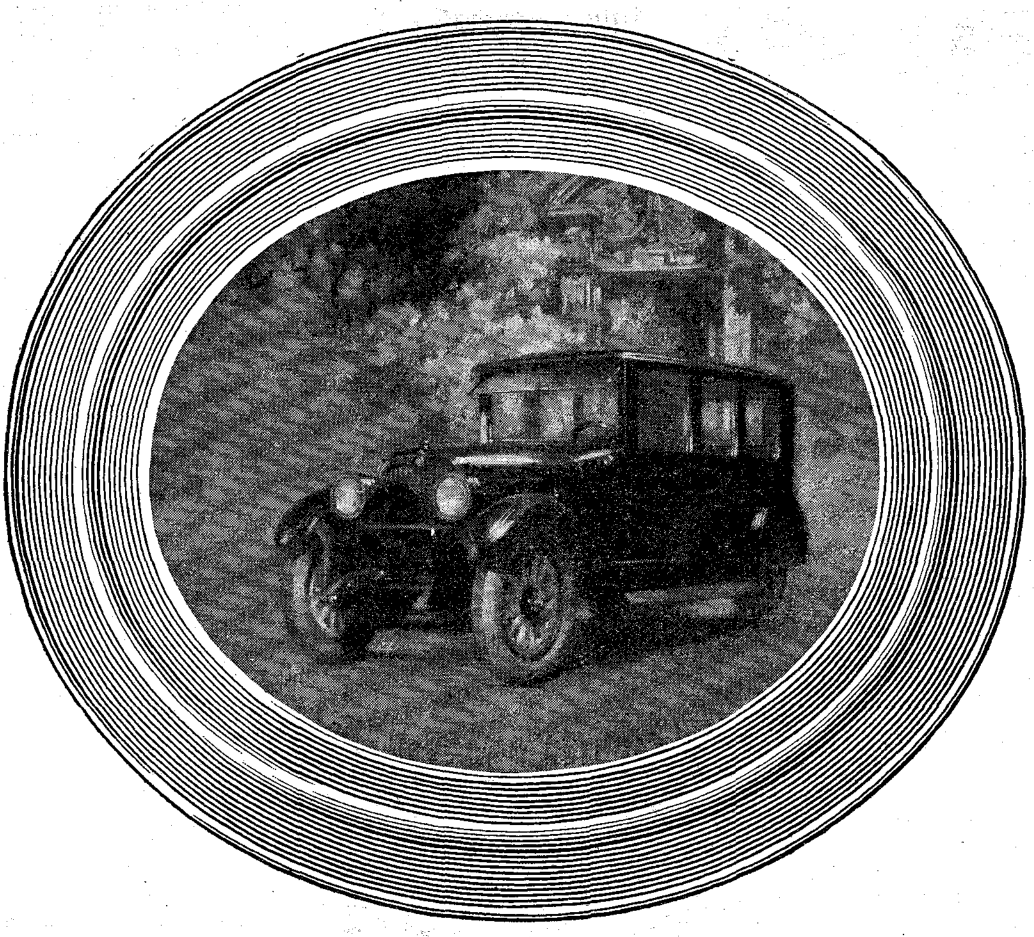
If these conditions can not be fulfilled, then a flight to the pole without a line of depots spells almost certain disaster.

One illustration will suffice to prove this. Assume the airplane reaches the pole and has to come down, and through some mechanical trouble or sudden blizzard is broken and useless, it is a physical impossibility for the party to pull their sleds a distance of 730 miles back to the base without supporting depots *en route*. The weight of equipment and food necessary for such a journey is at least one thousand pounds, which is more than the tractive power of a party of four men can handle.

I sum the whole situation up as follows:

In order to make a flight to the pole, a large sum of money will have to be spent in laying out preliminary depots, and an expedition organized for such purpose would have to center all its energies and time on this one object.

I consider the radius of action of the airplane at the present time in the antarctic must be confined to work of seaplanes and the making of short journeys where, if any accident happens, the occupants of the plane would be near enough to the base of operations to sled back by man haulage.



IF YOU have been schooled in the ownership of fine automobiles, you have long known that engineering skill would some day culminate in a car like LaFayette.

That you would recognize it at once you knew intuitively; for it would possess certain intrinsic refinements which have often occurred to you vaguely and almost subconsciously in conjunction with your own car.

Mentally you endowed it with such pliant power and ease of motion as could be evolved only by the expert engineering proficiency this car enjoys.

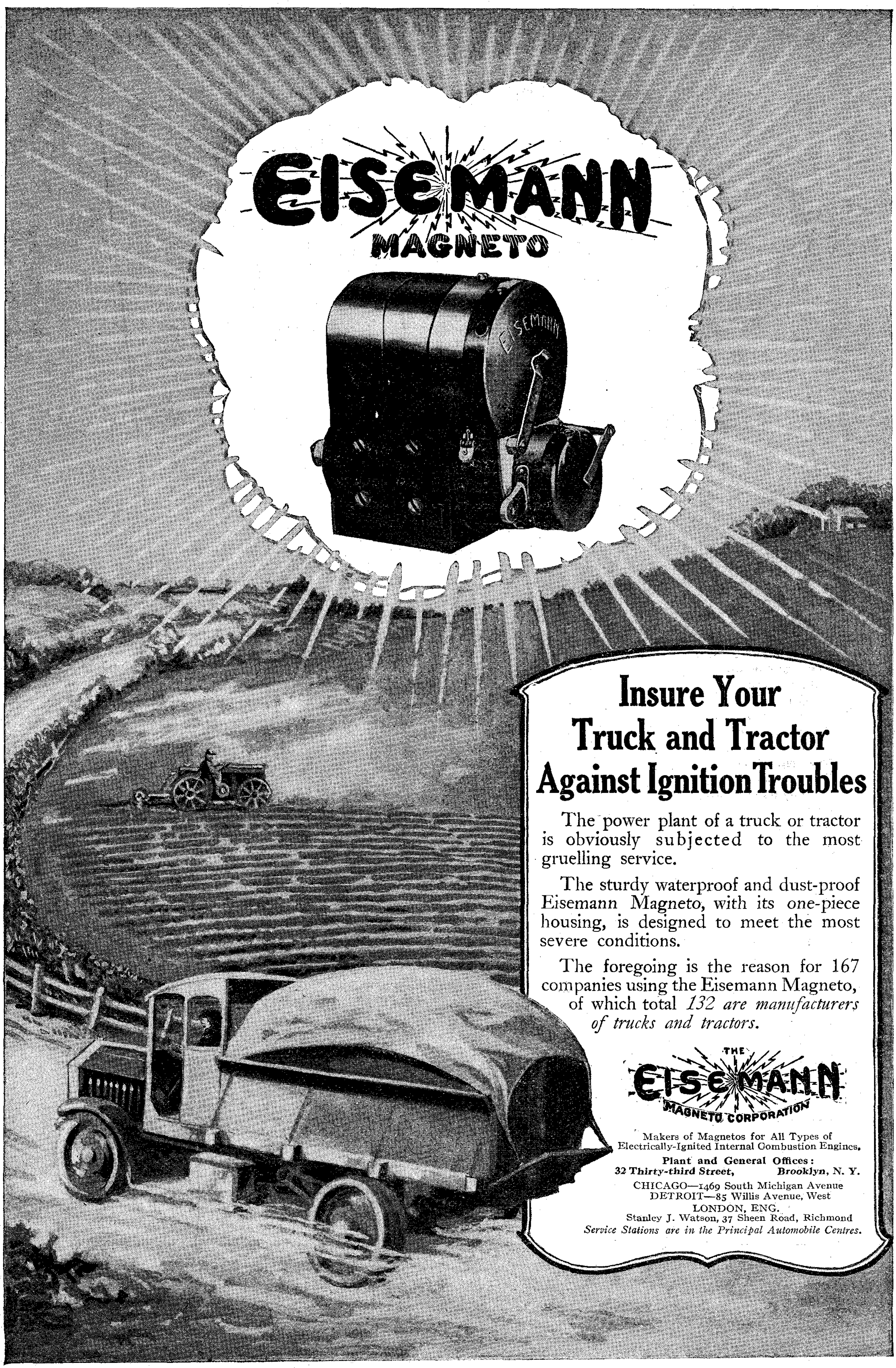
Those whose association with splendid cars has quickened their appreciation have been wholly won by their first sight of LaFayette.

In their eagerness for ownership they formed priority lists in many cities even before a price announcement had been made.

If you have owned one of the better motor cars and driven it a reasonably long time, it is not improbable that you, also, may want a LaFayette.

LAFAYETTE MOTORS COMPANY at *Mars Hill* INDIANAPOLIS

LAFAYETTE



Insure Your Truck and Tractor Against Ignition Troubles

The power plant of a truck or tractor is obviously subjected to the most gruelling service.

The sturdy waterproof and dust-proof Eisemann Magneto, with its one-piece housing, is designed to meet the most severe conditions.

The foregoing is the reason for 167 companies using the Eisemann Magneto, of which total *132 are manufacturers of trucks and tractors.*

THE EISEMANN MAGNETO CORPORATION

Makers of Magnetos for All Types of Electrically-Ignited Internal Combustion Engines.

Plant and General Offices:
32 Thirty-third Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.
CHICAGO—1469 South Michigan Avenue
DETROIT—85 Willis Avenue, West
LONDON, ENG.
Stanley J. Watson, 37 Sheen Road, Richmond
Service Stations are in the Principal Automobile Centres.

MOTORING AND AVIATION
Continued

A POETICAL REPORT OF REPAIRS TO A HUMAN "BUS"

ONCE there was a man who greatly appreciated automobiles; perhaps he had recently bought a new one, and had been bestowing on it that loving, utterly absorbed attention which one bestows only on a first love, a first baby, and a first automobile. This man, whose name was Arthur J. Baldwin, and who possest a sense of humor as well as a deep regard for automobiles, was unjustly afflicted with throat trouble. So it happened that, in the midst of his automobiliar preoccupation he was seized and carted off to a hospital to have his tonsils removed. The state of his mind is revealed by the following letter, in very free verse, which he sent to a cousin acknowledging a gift of flowers:

DEAR COUSIN BELLE:

How nice of you.
To think of me.
When I'm laid up.
In this garage.
A lot of cars.
Of newer make.
All standing round.
For some repairs.
Were envious.
When they beheld.
Those lovely flowers.
For this machine.
Called Arthur J.
An old model.
But still some "Bus."
With lots of kick.
Because it took.
Four cans of dope.
To slow me down.
So they could raise.
The hood and get.
My intake valve.
And clean it out.
So much bad gas.
Got through the valves.
My cylinders.
Got all choked up.
And it takes time.
To get it out.
And tune me up.
So I can run.
I'm all right now.
Except my horn.
And that don't work.
But they tell me.
In a few days.
My old "Klaxon."
Will start again.
But for a time.
I sure shall choose.
Some quiet place.
To park this car.
Where I won't need.
To blow my horn.
Until my valves.
Get loosened up.
And after that.
The wise "Doc" says.
I'll have a horn.
Much better than.
My old Klax-on.
If this is so.
Some horn 'twill be.
And I'll be glad.
I thank you.

ARTHUR J.

Note how lather acts when Shavaid is used

How they bring a simpler, easier way to shave a real delight. How this way saves time and keeps the skin in fine condition. A free trial tube will give you complete evidence.

SHAVAID, a scientific discovery, softens the beard instantly. It does away with all other preparations, such as hot towel applications and severe rubbing.

Merely coat the beard completely with Shavaid, then apply your favorite lather. Then shave.

And it will be such a shave as you've never experienced before. The blade will glide over smoothly, and there won't be that old-time pulling.

Then afterwards! That cool, soft effect — a perfect shave, even if closer than usual.

The right way

Note that Shavaid does away with hot towel applications and rubbing in the lather.

Both are bad for the skin. Heat brings the blood to the surface at the wrong time. It induces abrasions. And then you have to use a styptic stick.

Hot towel applications open the pores. The natural oiliness of the skin is removed, giving it that drawn feeling.

Shavaid keeps the skin normal. It protects the skin while softening the beard. And abrasions cannot be so frequent.

Note also that you merely apply the lather over Shavaid—then shave, without the usual rubbing in. This saves time and does away with mussiness.

Shavaid

Softens the beard instantly
—apply to dry face before the lather.

Saves time and trouble
—no hot water, no "rubbing in" of the lather.

Protects the face
—skin remains firm and smooth.

Removes the razor "pull"
—harsh ways age the skin prematurely.

Replaces after-lotions
—Shavaid is a cooling, soothing balm.

No after-lotion

Shavaid gives a luxury shave, for it is in itself a cooling, healing emollient. It takes the place of after-shaving preparations.

In fact, when you use Shavaid, there is no need for doctoring the skin afterwards.

It keeps the cuticle firm, smooth and in healthy tone. You'll appreciate all this, once you use Shavaid. You'll discard all the frills.

You'll agree with thousands of men the nation over that shaving comfort has come at last, after all these years.

Find out for yourself

Prove all we say at our expense. Merely send us your name and address on the coupon and we'll be delighted to mail you a free tube of Shavaid, enough for a trial.

This offer, as you see, comes from Bauer & Black, noted for 25 years for its activity in inventing and perfecting new helps for mankind.

Send today for your trial tube, together with our booklet entitled: "A simpler way to prepare your face for shaving."

Then you can get Shavaid from your druggist at 50c per tube. Or, if he hasn't obtained his supply yet, we'll be glad to fill your order direct.

B&B

Shavaid

At Druggists—50c a Tube

BAUER & BLACK, Chicago, New York, Toronto
Makers of Sterile Surgical Dressings and Allied Products

77

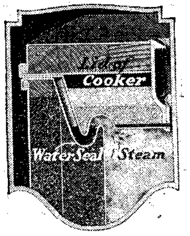
Free Trial Tube

BAUER & BLACK, Chicago, Ill.
Mail free trial tube of Shavaid to
Name....................................
Street Address..........................
City.................. State............

Give yourself more hours in the open. The meals will cook while you are gone.

What a Wonderful Dinner mother left her hungry children

Mother has had to go away for the day. But when the youngsters come in from school, they find all the good things they like for dinner waiting, piping hot, in the fireless cookstove. It's fun for the children, and it's fine for mother to get away occasionally.



Be sure the cookstove you buy has the triple seal and famous Water Seal heat-lock.

The Fireless Cookstove with the Triple Seal Top

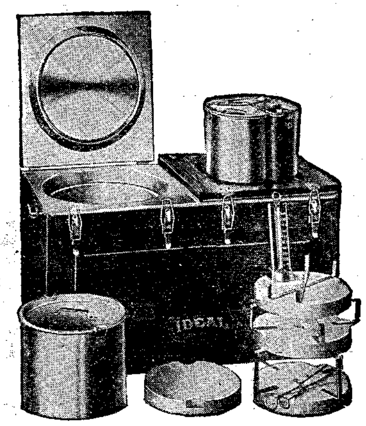
Toledo Fireless Cookstoves are the only ones equipped with the triple seal top, with the famous Water Seal, a U-shaped, water-filled groove in the top of the cooking compartment as a final barrier against heat leakage around the lid. The extra heat retention enables the cookstove to bake bread and cake, brown biscuits and pies, and roast meats as well as a kitchen range.

Saves both fuel and food

Fifteen or twenty minutes' use of the range heats the soapstone radiators. No further heat is required. Food that would burn fuel for hours in the range can be cooked without pre-heating in the *Toledo* at a fuel saving of from 50% to 80%. Meat shrinkage is 20% less because juices are not carried off in cooking. Cheaper cuts can be used and will be tender and fine flavored. Foods cook thoroughly—are never underdone or burned. Watching is unnecessary. In addition to the famous patented Water Seal *Toledo Fireless Cookstoves* have the patented Automatic Pressure Regulator to release excess steam, extra-heavy, scientific insulation to conserve heat, and seamless aluminum compartment lining five times the usual thickness and durability. Don't postpone an inspection of these superior features at your dealers; go today.

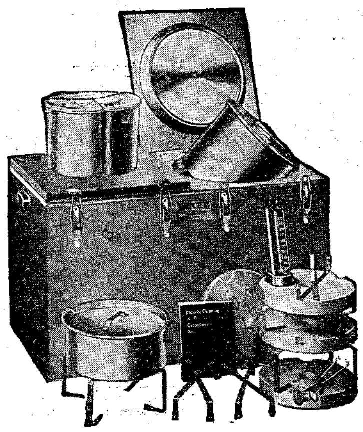
FREE BOOK

"Delicious Fireless Cooked Dishes" is a fireless cooking demonstration, with colored photographs and recipes. Write for this book. *Address Dept. 23.*



Ideal Model

Solid oak, cabinet-built case, specially vulcanized



Domestic Science Model

Steel cabinet, with handsome enamel finish

The Toledo Cooker Co.

TOLEDO · OHIO

MOTORING AND AVIATION

Continued

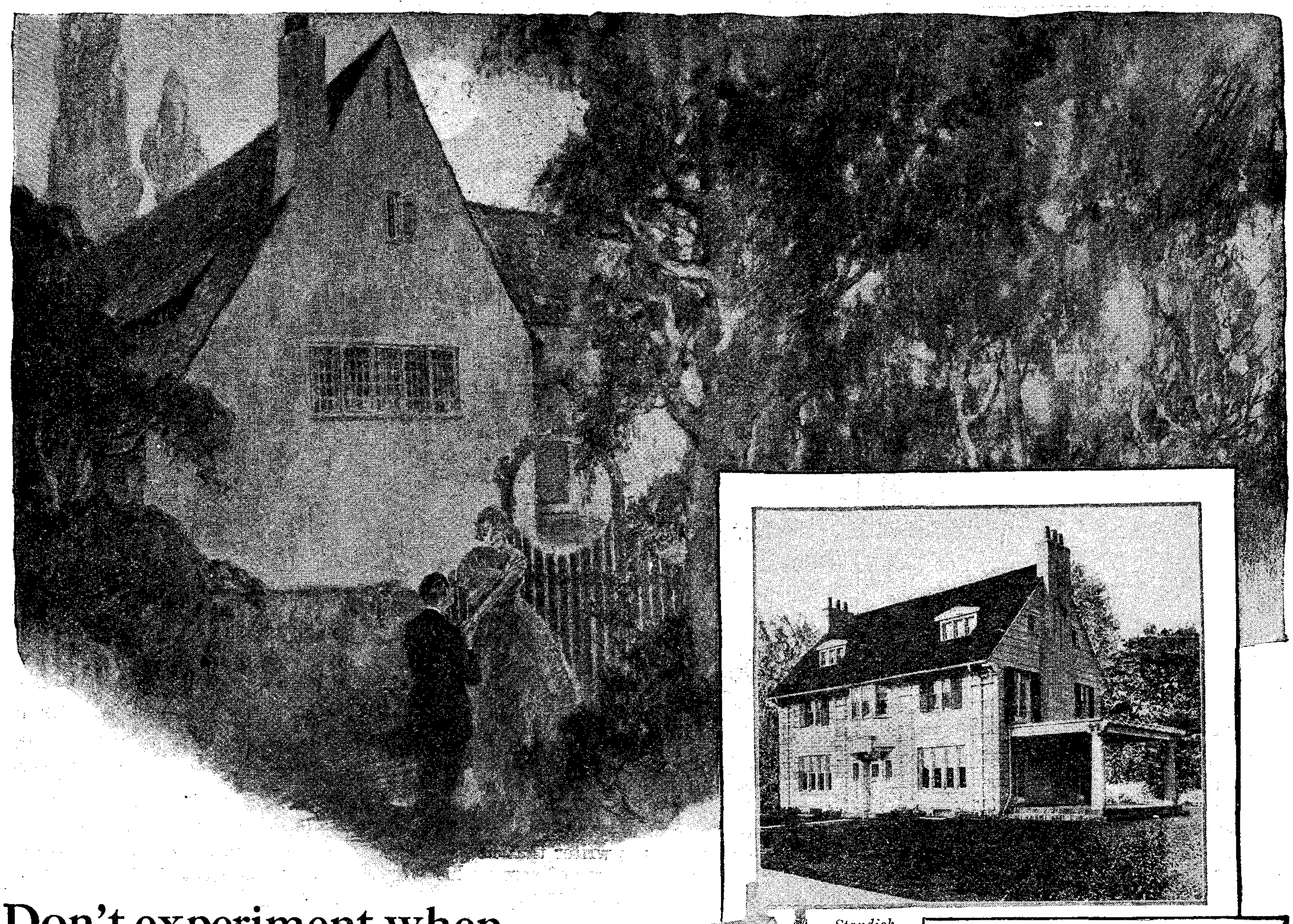
THE BOOM IN SECOND-HAND AUTOMOBILES

"BUTTON, button, who's got the button," is the principle that seems to be governing the used-car market to-day, according to auto-dealers. In other words, there has recently grown up such a tremendous demand for second-hand cars that it can not be filled. All kinds of old, mechanical curiosities are being placed on the market and sold for good prices. Ancient wheezers which ordinarily would be on their way to the junk-yard are fetching real money, to the despair of the junk man, whose yards are swept clean. As for the prices brought by the used cars, the astonishing information is forthcoming that not infrequently a second-hand car of recent vintage and in good condition will fetch more to-day than it did when it rolled out of the factory for the first time. This sudden bull-market in auto has-beens, we are told, is the combined result of the lull in production during the war and the unusual demand for machines by those who have recently been struck by the wave of prosperity. A discussion of the used-car situation is contained in an article by Sydney Oxberry, in *Motor* (New York). According to Mr. Oxberry:

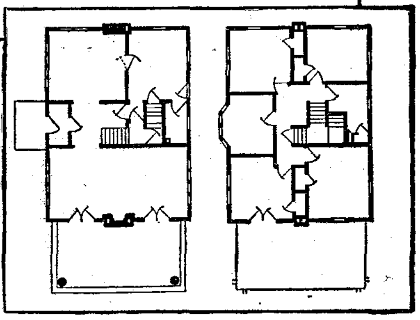
A few short months ago the automobile press devoted long and serious pages to discussions of the used-car problem. Said problem then consisted of suggestions as to how the dealers could get rid of the superabundance of second-hand cars that cluttered their floors and clogged the flow of their business activities. And now, almost in the twinkling of an eye, the problem has been inverted. Instead of an unsought and annoying by-product, the used car has become a thing of great price, eagerly snapt up for future purveying at a handsome profit.

Of course the reason for this sudden reversal in the used-car problem is almost obvious. During the last months of the war production of motor-cars sank to an insignificant figure. The factories were busied with war-orders from the Government and they were hard hit by the labor shortage, resulting from the raising of great armies, with their inevitable demand for myriads of motor mechanics. So great was the upheaval wrought in the automobile industry that even now, nearly a year after the signing of the Armistice, few of our factories are back on a normal-production basis.

And all this time, while production has been halted, demand has been growing. The war has put money in many pockets that have not been used to that condition. The first thought of a majority of these newly prosperous was, "Now I can get a car." Curses and disillusionment. Most of them found that they could do nothing of the sort. With the factories gradually getting back in shape to produce their normal allotment of cars, the demand far outstript their ability to provide. Waiting lists have grown steadily longer in practically every salesroom in the country throughout the summer. The hopeful new aspirant to motoring honors has found himself con-



Standish



Don't experiment when you build *your* home

Satisfaction can be yours before you start to build

There's an old saying that every man builds three houses before he achieves a home to his liking.

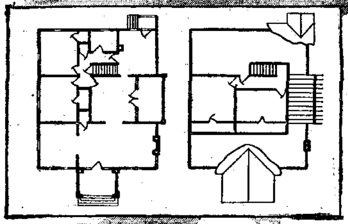
This may be a bit of an exaggeration, perhaps, but it is a fact that many, many times the finished home does prove a disappointment. It may be that your own ideas were a trifle vague, or that the architect's plans did not include everything that you wished, or some one may have blundered—whatever the reason, this home of yours has not come up to expectations.

Can you afford these costly experiments, the bitter disappointment that comes when you realize that your home is not the home of which you have dreamed? How can you be sure of satisfaction before you start to build? How can you see your home in advance?

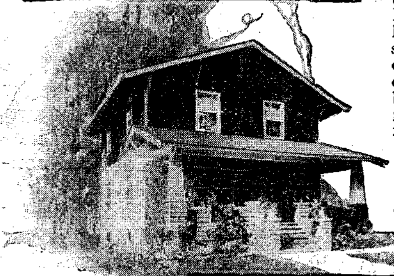
How you can see your home before you build

To help you solve your difficulties, to visualize for you how your completed home will look, the Lewis Manufacturing Company, of Bay City, has prepared a beautiful home-book, "Lewis Homes of Character," for distribution to those who plan to build. This book is the handsomest, the most complete, the most interesting and informative book on practical home-building ever offered in this way to the American public. It is an authority on homes—it tells you the things you want to know, it answers your every question.

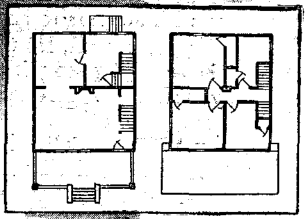
It contains page after page of photographs and drawings of homes as attractive as these shown here. From the California bungalow to the stately colonial, from the rambling, old-fashioned house with wide-flung wings to the comfort cottage for the narrowest of city lots, every type of architecture suited to homebuilding under American conditions is represented. The best ideas and plans of scores of leading architects have been drawn upon to compile this work. You'll find most all the quaint decorative touches you've admired in other homes. Literally thousands of homes have been viewed by Lewis Designers—you'll find the best ideas from these adapted to Lewis Homes. You'll find articles on interior decorating and landscape design, and dozens of sketches that give appealing and practicable suggestions for furnishing.

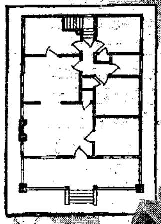


Avalon



Norwalk





Arden

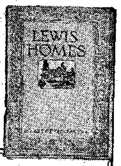
Reveals how to get quality in a home at low cost

This book explains the Lewis System of building homes of distinction at moderate prices, as perfected by the Lewis Mfg. Co. It tells how this company's command of vast tracts of timber, huge sawmills and the services of many experts, make possible savings of hundreds of dollars on lumber and 40 to 50 per cent on time and labor to the individual home-builder. It shows how direct shipping, factory prices and quantity production reduce building costs—how substantial, attractive homes built of highest grade materials can cost less than cheap, ordinary affairs constructed in the usual way.

Send for this book—today

"Lewis Homes of Character" tells all this and gives countless other interesting details in connection with the hundred or so of wonderful home designs. You'll find out all about the Lewis service, and just what it means to the home-builder who cannot afford to make a costly mistake. You'll find out how you can save hundreds of dollars on a beautiful well-planned home that will be a credit to you and your neighborhood.

Mail the coupon below for the 1920 edition of "Lewis Homes of Character." Lewis Manufacturing Company, 1328 Lafayette Avenue, Bay City, Michigan.



(If you live in Canada send $1.50)
LEWIS MANUFACTURING COMPANY
1328 Lafayette Ave., Bay City, Mich.
Enclosed find twenty-five cents for "Lewis Homes of Character."

Name ....

Street ....

City .... State ....

Write name and address clearly

Put America Into Your Workers' Hearts

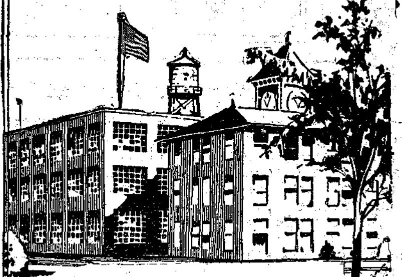
When every factory flies the Flag *every day*, there will be fewer strikes, less unrest and more production.

Many employers give their workers American Flags of Bull Dog Bunting to fly from their homes. Bull Dog Bunting Flags in the larger sizes greet the worker in the morning. Each workroom flies a flag from wall or rafter to inspire and brighten the daily work.

Flags of Bull Dog Bunting are well made to deliver many months of sturdy service. Sun and storm cannot alter their glorious beauty. At your dealer's or write us of your requirements.

Bull Dog
TRADE MARK REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.
Bunting Flags

Every Home Should Fly a Flag



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***Manufacturers,* Oaks, Penna.**

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Rest assured-

Sleep in Style!

Faultless
SINCE 1881
REG TRADE MARK
Pajamas & Night Shirts
"The NIGHTwear of a Nation!"
E. ROSENFELD & CO. MAKERS BALTIMORE-NEW YORK - CHICAGO.

MOTORING AND AVIATION
Continued

fronted with a salesroom swept clean of cars and the announcement that if he were very lucky he might hope for delivery in two months or so. In other words, he could hope to get his car just about as the open running season was ending.

Inevitably this has had the effect of sending thousands of enthusiastic would-be car-owners to the second-hand market, and almost before the dealers realized it, this too was swept clean of cars, and still the demand for more persists with rising inflection. In one of the largest branches in metropolitan New York the writer was informed last week that there were available for sale exactly four cars. While he was talking to the manager of the used-car department, one of the sacred four was bought and paid for. Said this used-car department-manager: "I have seen the time when I had eighty cars for sale on this floor and two hundred more waiting their turn over in the service-station. During the present summer I have never had more than a dozen cars at any time, and that was exceptional. More than once I have had nothing to offer prospective used-car buyers and have had to send them elsewhere."

That condition was found to be common to practically all New York dealers in used cars. One of these who conducts a business of the highest type, guaranteeing the used cars that he sells exactly as if they were new ones, informed the writer that he seldom had more than a score of cars on his huge floor where he used to have anywhere from one hundred to two hundred. "I handle used cars," said this dealer, "but only when they are in such condition that I am positive my patrons will get satisfactory service from them. I stand behind every car I sell, exactly as the reliable manufacturer does. It is a fact that at the present time I am having the utmost difficulty in keeping any sort of a stock on hand. What I manage to get does not come within hundreds of meeting the demands that are made upon me. I could sell hundreds of used cars, where I am only selling dozens, if only I could get them."

As for the gyps: this has been harvest-time for those enterprising gentlemen. Anything that would get under way under its own power has been doctored up to give an appearance of real life and has then been eagerly snapt up by some eager motoring tyro. A brief survey of the gyp shops in New York will serve to convince any one that these places of doubtful honesty have been pretty well cleaned out of cars, tho the proprietors will invariably offer to get you almost anything you ask for, from what subterranean sources it is perhaps kinder not to ask.

And prices: well, let us say simply that they have kept pace with the upward tendency in all lines. In one high-class dealer's salesroom we noticed a small car that sold for, say, $700 last fall. It was in excellent condition mechanically and looked what it was, nearly new, having been run only 1,700 miles. It was being sold at $850, carrying of course the dealer's guaranty. Cars three years old in good condition are frequently sold at their original price.

For once this condition is not confined to any one section of the country. The same tale comes in to us from all parts of the land. The Middle West is clamoring for cars just as loudly as the East. The South is vociferously anxious to spend some of its cotton money on anything that will run.

After the Razor

Apply Hinds Cream to bring that refined appearance and cool, comfortable feeling by quickly overcoming irritation due to close-shaving, soap or hard water. Its use makes the skin naturally soft and smooth, hence less susceptible to the roughening effect of wind, sun or razor. The new non-leakable cap makes the bottle ideal for travelers and vacationists.

SAMPLES: Be sure to enclose amount required, but *do not send foreign stamps or foreign money.* Hinds Honey and Almond Cream 5c. Either Cold or Disappearing Cream 5c. Talcum 2c. Face Powder, sample 2c; trial size 15c. Trial Cake Soap 8c.

Attractive Week-End Box, 50c.

Hinds Cream Toilet Necessities are selling throughout the world. Mailed postpaid, in U. S. A. from laboratory if not easily obtainable.

A. S. HINDS, 241 West St., Portland, Me.

Hinds
Honey and Almond
Cream

Better the Cooking
Lessen the Work

SAVE hours of kitchen drudgery, have better cooked foods and utilize cheaper cuts of meat. With a National Steam Pressure Cooker you can prepare a whole meal over one burner, in ⅓ the time with ¼ the fuel. No odors can scent up the house, no flavor escapes. Recommended by cooking experts everywhere—all say food cooked "under pressure" tastes so much better. A postal will bring interesting illustrated booklet on "Steam Pressure Cooking." Send for it *now.*

NORTHWESTERN STEEL & IRON WORKS
847 Spring Street, Eau Claire, Wis.

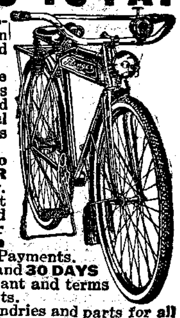
INSYDE TYRES

FABRIC
AIR
INNER TUBE

--genuine inner armor for auto tires. Double mileage; prevent punctures and blowouts. Easily applied without tools. Distributors wanted. Details free.

American Accessories Company Dept. 316 Cincinnati, Ohio

NINE MONTHS TO PAY



Immediate possession on our liberal **Easy Monthly Payment** plan —the most liberal terms ever offered on a high grade bicycle.

FACTORY TO RIDER prices save you money. We make our bicycles in our own **new model factory** and sell direct to you. We put real quality in them and our bicycles **must** satisfy you.

44 STYLES, colors, and sizes to choose from in our famous **RANGER** line. Send for big beautiful catalog.

Many parents advance the first *payment and energetic boys by odd* jobs—paper routes, delivery for stores, etc., **make the bicycle earn money** to meet the small monthly Payments.

DELIVERED FREE on Approval and **30 DAYS TRIAL.** Select the bicycle you want and terms that suit you—cash or easy payments.

TIRES lamps, horns, wheels, sundries and parts for all bicycles—at half usual prices. **SEND NO MONEY** but write today for the big new catalog, prices and terms.

MEAD CYCLE COMPANY Dept. T-172 Chicago

Columbia
Grafonola

You Can Dance Till the Very Last Note

SOMEBODY slips a new Columbia dance record into the Grafonola. Back go the rugs in a jiffy. And you're off.

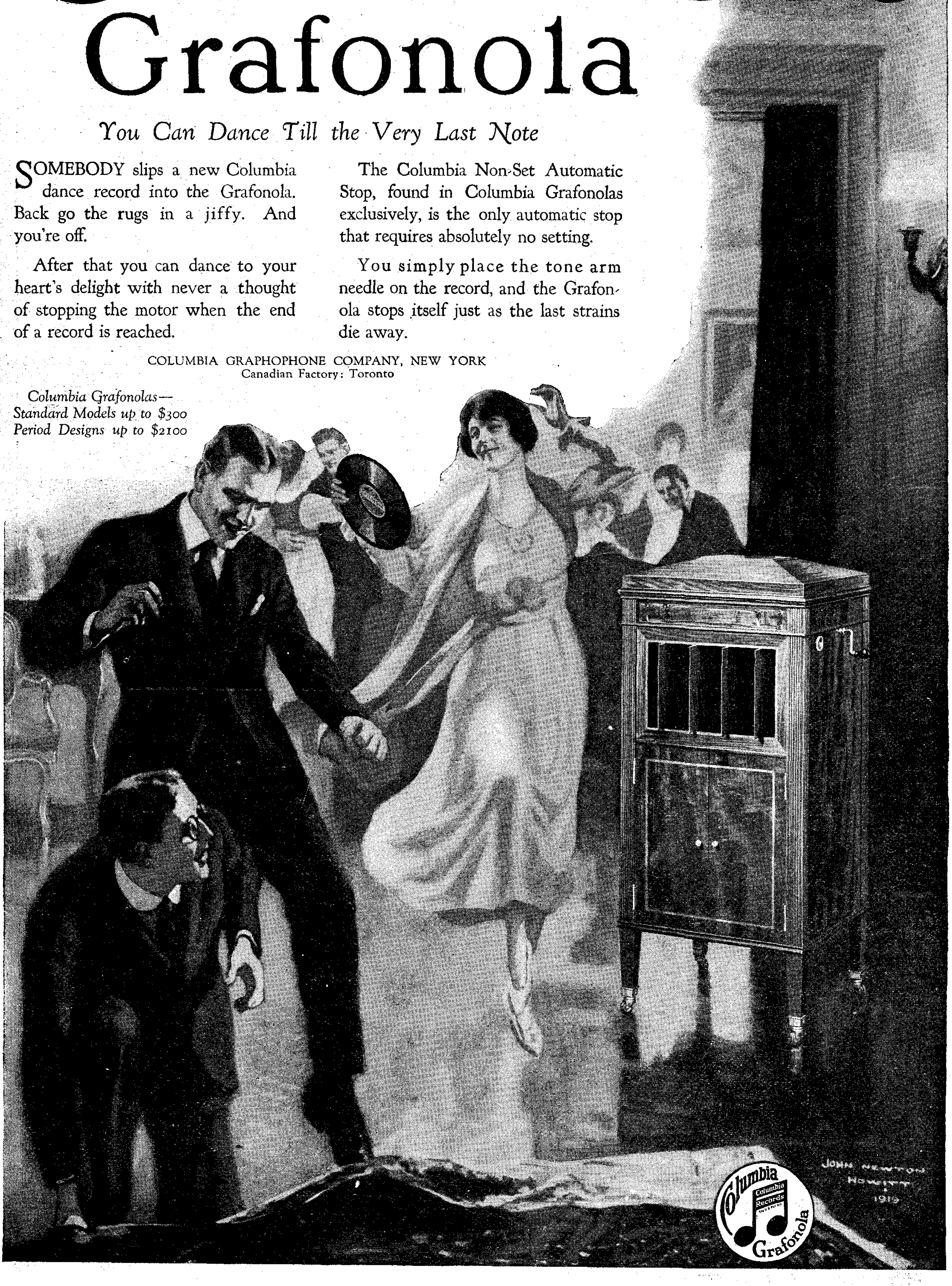
After that you can dance to your heart's delight with never a thought of stopping the motor when the end of a record is reached.

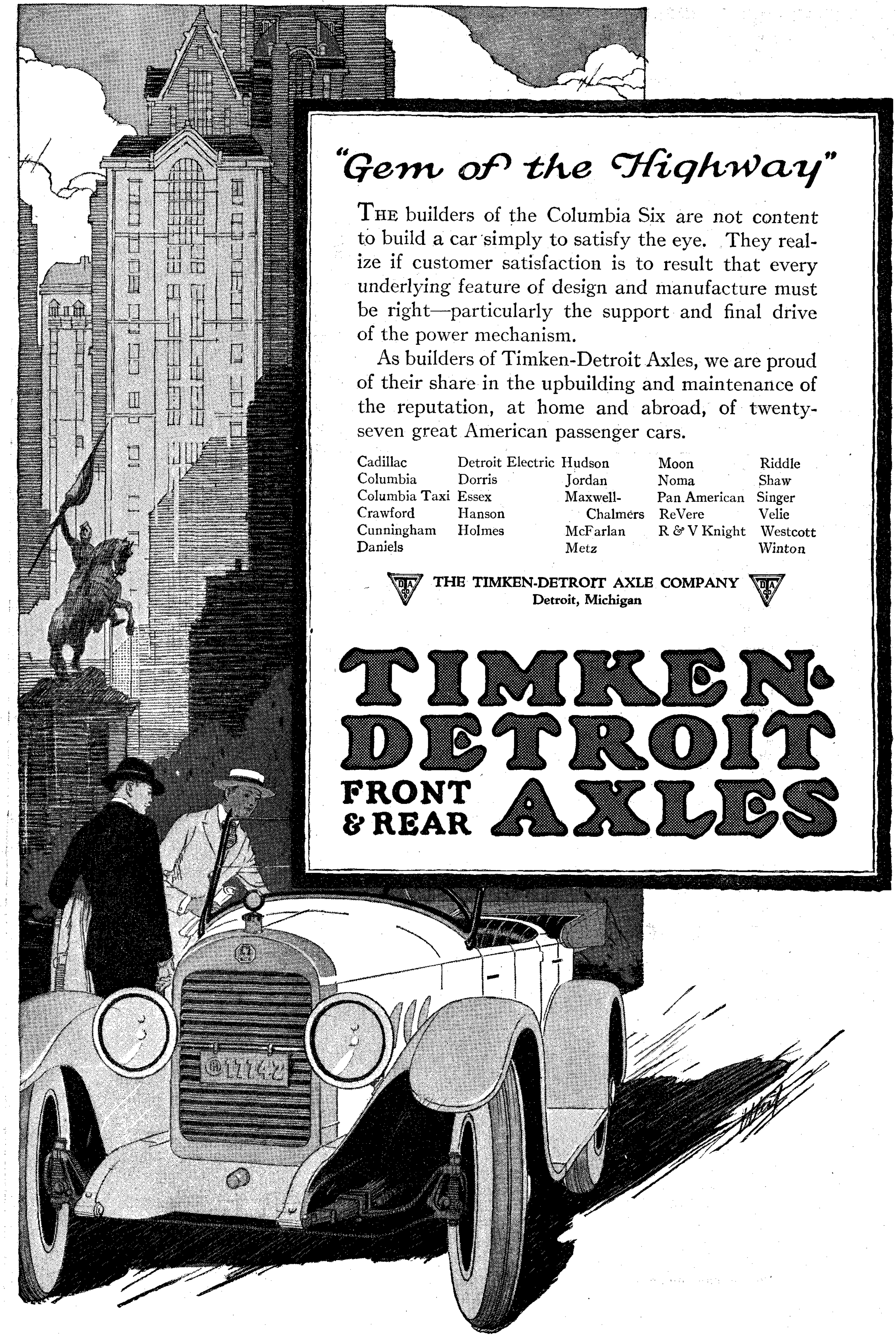
The Columbia Non-Set Automatic Stop, found in Columbia Grafonolas exclusively, is the only automatic stop that requires absolutely no setting.

You simply place the tone arm needle on the record, and the Grafonola stops itself just as the last strains die away.

COLUMBIA GRAPHOPHONE COMPANY, NEW YORK
Canadian Factory: Toronto

Columbia Grafonolas—
Standard Models up to $300
Period Designs up to $2100





"Gem of the Highway"

THE builders of the Columbia Six are not content to build a car simply to satisfy the eye. They realize if customer satisfaction is to result that every underlying feature of design and manufacture must be right—particularly the support and final drive of the power mechanism.

As builders of Timken-Detroit Axles, we are proud of their share in the upbuilding and maintenance of the reputation, at home and abroad, of twenty-seven great American passenger cars.

Cadillac
Columbia
Columbia Taxi
Crawford
Cunningham
Daniels
Detroit Electric
Dorris
Essex
Hanson
Holmes
Hudson
Jordan
Maxwell-Chalmers
McFarlan
Metz
Moon
Noma
Pan American
ReVere
R & V Knight
Riddle
Shaw
Singer
Velie
Westcott
Winton

THE TIMKEN-DETROIT AXLE COMPANY
Detroit, Michigan

TIMKEN-DETROIT
FRONT & REAR **AXLES**

CATHOLICS AND PROHIBITION

(*Continued from page* 45)

Catholic leaders, and now it looks as tho we are going to have just as little help from them in the enforcement of the prohibition law. . . . . . .

"Archbishop Hayes knows, as we all know, that Romanism and the saloon have always been good friends.

"That there have been individual Catholics and groups of Catholics who have joined Protestants in fighting the saloon we are only too glad to acknowledge, but the cardinals and archbishops have never tried to line the Catholic laity up with prohibition movements."

The Methodist New York *Christian Advocate* insists that Mr. Anderson said nothing but the truth, but it makes a distinction between "wet" Catholic leaders and Catholics as a body:

"It is absurd, as well as impolitic, to charge the Catholics, as a body, with favoring the saloon. They exercise their individual judgment upon the matter and vote their convictions. Thousands of them have voted and worked against the saloons, and are likely to do so, despite the efforts of certain leaders to convince them that prohibition is an invention of paganism and Protestantism, and that the Anti-Saloon League is a conspiracy to strike down the Catholic faith by making it a crime to celebrate the mass."

The same distinction is made by the Anti-Saloon League organ, *The American Issue*, which says:

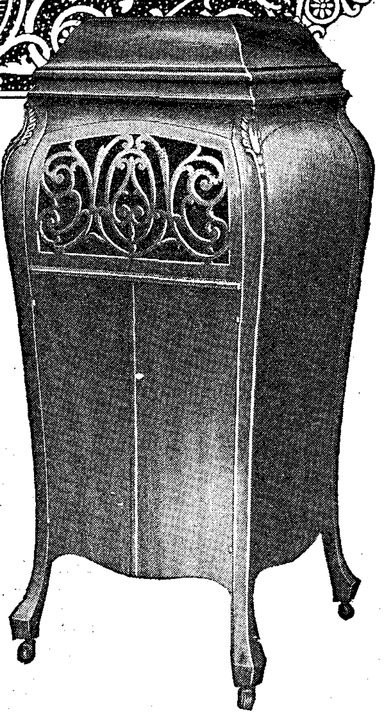
"The fact that certain men and publications who and which have cast in their lot with the liquor traffic happen to be Roman Catholic can not by any just inference render them immune from publicity nor make them and the Roman Catholic Church one and the same thing. The Church has not declared for the liquor traffic. These men and publications have. Showing them up is not attacking the Church; it is helping the entire Church and the public to know what they are doing. . . . . . .

"The Anti-Saloon League is in receipt of letters from Catholics both within and without this State, praying God's blessing upon it and upon the cause it represents in the controversy with certain Roman Catholic leaders here."

Such an ardent prohibitionist as William J. Bryan made a point of saying recently in a speech before a Catholic club in New York City:

"I have found in every State members of this Church doing service in the fight for prohibition. Many of them have told me that their interest dated back to the days when they joined the Father Mathew Society."

Finally, it may be well to turn to spokesmen for prohibition organizations within the Catholic Church. Father J. J. Curran, of Wilkes-Barre, is a vice-president of the Anti-Saloon League of America and president of the Catholic Prohibition League. He thinks that Mr. Anderson "has got himself in wrong" and has hurt the prohibition cause by an apparent attack on the Catholic Church. He thinks the Church's



A TONE as brilliant as the sparkle of gems and as sweet as an old love song—as clear as the Sabbath church bells' chimes and as true as the ring of a gong—this is Sonora's tone, which was awarded the highest score at the Panama Pacific Exposition.

THE INSTRUMENT OF QUALITY
Sonora
CLEAR AS A BELL

is made for those who want the best—for those to whom *quality* is the leading attraction. When you purchase a Sonora you have the pride of possessing an instrument of matchless tonal beauty, graceful and elegant in appearance, with more important and exclusive features than any other phonograph.

The trade mark Sonora means to you and to all your friends that you are the owner of what the public recognizes and accepts as being

The Highest Class Talking Machine in the World

Magnificent upright and period styles. Prices $60 to $2500

Sonora Phonograph Company, Inc.
GEORGE E. BRIGHTSON, President
279 Broadway, New York
New York Demonstration Salons: 5th Ave. at 53rd St.
Canadian Distributors: I. MONTAGNES & CO., Toronto

DEALERS EVERYWHERE

Use Sonora Semi-Permanent Needles on all steel needle lateral cut records. They sweeten the tone, play many times, do away with inconvenience of frequent needle-changing and increase the records' life.

The Cash Value of a Healthy Mouth

HE places it at $20,000 a year—for that is what he earns. Forty-five, but he works with the vigor of youth. He has the perfect health which permits the perfect functioning of body and brain.

Contrast him with the man of forty-five whose vitality is low, whose brain works laboriously, because of slow poisoning by infecting Pyorrhea germs.

Four out of five people over forty (both men and women) have Pyorrhea. This disease begins with tenderness and bleeding of the gums. Then the teeth decay, loosen and fall out, or must be extracted to rid the system of the Pyorrhea germs which lodge in pockets about them. Medical science knows that it is to these germs that many of the ills of middle age are due.

Do not let Pyorrhea get established in your mouth. It is a preventable disease. Visit your dentist often for tooth and gum inspection, and use Forhan's For the Gums.

Forhan's For the Gums will prevent Pyorrhea—or check its progress, if used in time and used consistently. Forhan's keeps the gums firm and healthy—the teeth white and clean.

How to Use Forhan's

Use it twice daily, year in and year out. Wet your brush in cold water, place a half inch of the refreshing, healing paste on it, then brush your teeth *up and down*. Use a rolling motion to clean the crevices. Brush the grinding and back surfaces of the teeth. Massage your gums with your Forhan-coated brush—gently at first until the gums harden, then more vigorously. If the gums are very tender, massage with the finger, instead of the brush. If gum-shrinkage has already set in, use Forhan's according to directions and consult a dentist immediately for special treatment.

35c and 60c tubes in the United States and Canada. At all druggists.

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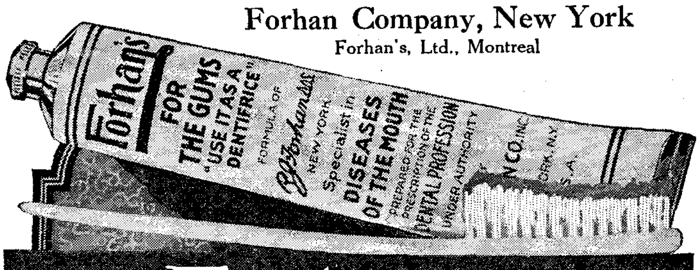
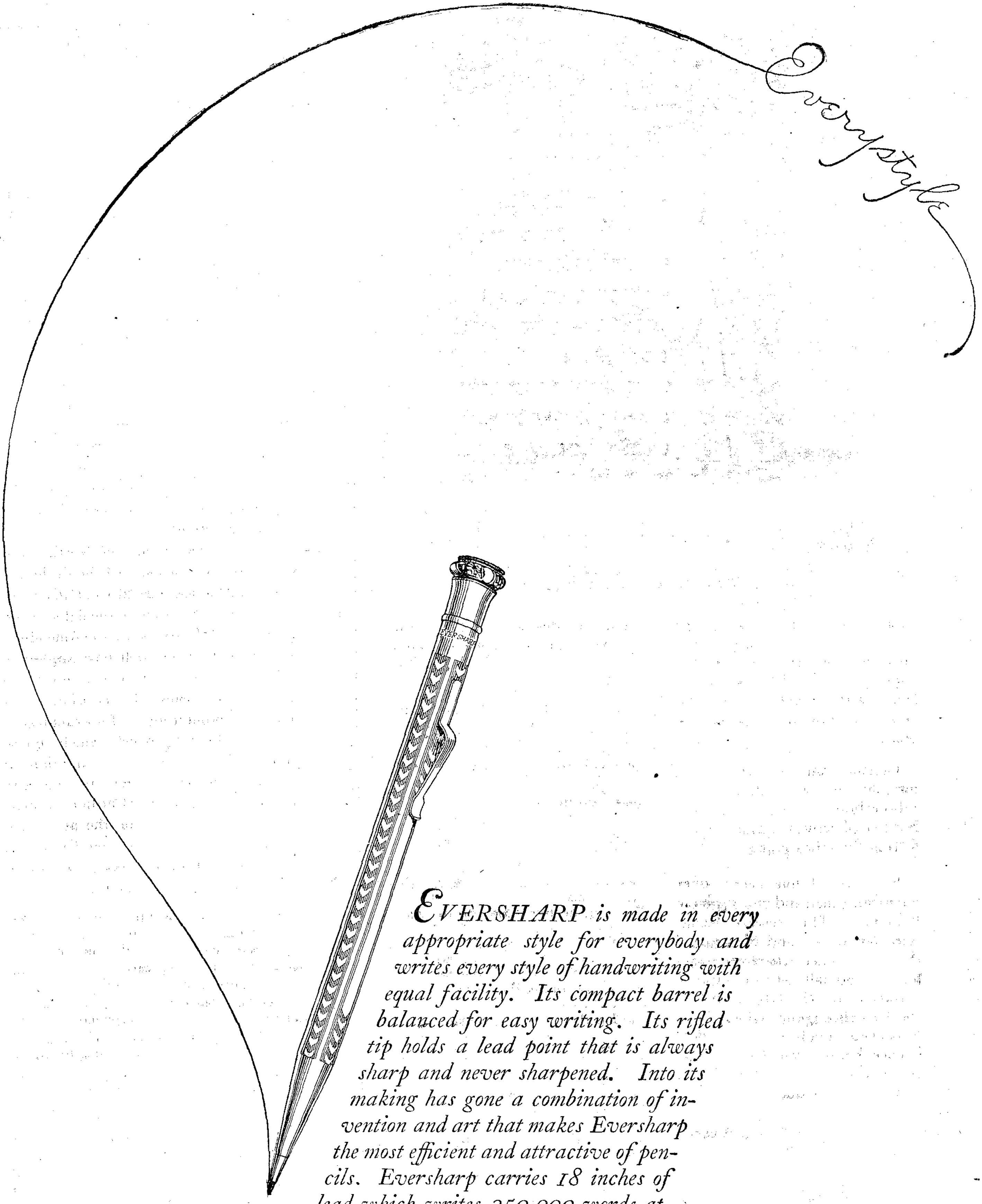


Forhan's
FOR THE GUMS
Checks Pyorrhea

attitude toward prohibition enforcement could be shown "by simply calling off eight or ten of her bishops, several hundred priests, and hundreds of thousands of her laity scattered throughout almost every State in the Union who are now shoulder to shoulder with their non-Catholic co-workers in prohibition activities." "I, myself," says Father Curran in a letter to The Literary Digest, "made sixteen prohibition addresses in as many cities and towns in New York State nearly two years ago with the *written* permission of the late lamented Cardinal Farley; of Bishop Dougherty, of Buffalo, now Archbishop of Philadelphia; of Bishop Grimes, of Syracuse, and of Bishop Conroy, of Ogdensburg, and of the secretary to Bishop Cusack, of Albany—God rest his soul! This fact is anything but a proof that the chief dignitaries of the Catholic Church in New York State were at that time or even now are against the prohibition amendment, *not* to bring the Church herself into question."

"Rev. George Zurcher, of North Evans, N. Y., president of the Catholic Prohibition Clergy of America and editor of *Catholics and Prohibition*, which kept up the fight for prohibition until the passage of the Amendment seem to make a farewell bow appropriate last fall, has sent us a statement in which he endeavors to define the position of the Church on prohibition. Unfortunately, he says, "Cardinal Gibbons's widely quoted opinions unfavorable to prohibition are taken by many as the official attitude of the Church on the subject." Cardinal Gibbons, he says, "is the head of the archdiocese of Baltimore, and the Catholic Church has never express herself directly on prohibition." Father Zurcher continues:

> We Catholic prohibitionists will welcome such a pronouncement. When Pope Benedict XV. finds out how fast prohibition is emptying jails, criminal courts, penitentiaries, and almshouses, how it has closed the hospital wards of inebriates, formerly crowded uninterruptedly with hundreds of patients, and how much it lessens the weight on the conscience of the penitent, and the labor of the confessor in the confessional, he will undoubtedly urge the adoption of prohibition throughout the rest of the world.
>
> "Should many prominent Irish-Americans identify themselves with systematic and persistent efforts to repeal or nullify the Prohibition Amendment, they will never accomplish their purpose, but they will bring immeasurable odium upon the Catholic Church and upon the cause of Irish freedom. The bulk of the American people, thoroughly sick of the liquor business, have irrevocably banished it; and every day brings new, and incontrovertible proofs of the manifold blessings of prohibition.
>
> "Wo to the Catholic Church should the conviction become wide-spread that she favors the revival of the crime- and curse-laden saloon. About twenty-seven years ago Archbishop Ireland said at a Catholic Total Abstinence convention 'Any Church in America that refuses to come out for temperance will be considered as an odious excrescence of her soil.' "



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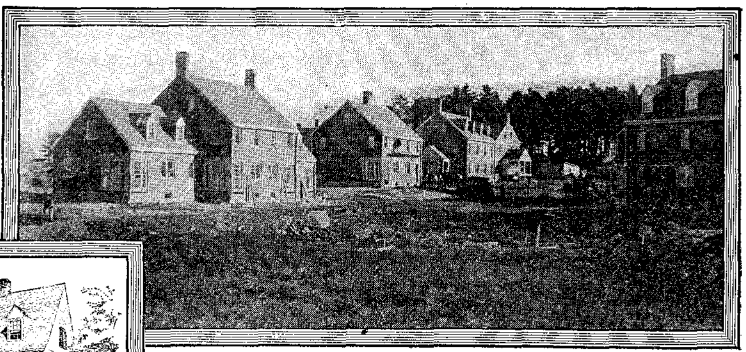

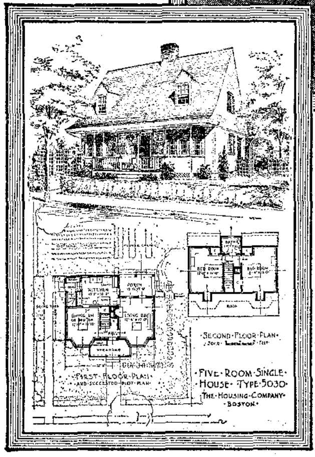

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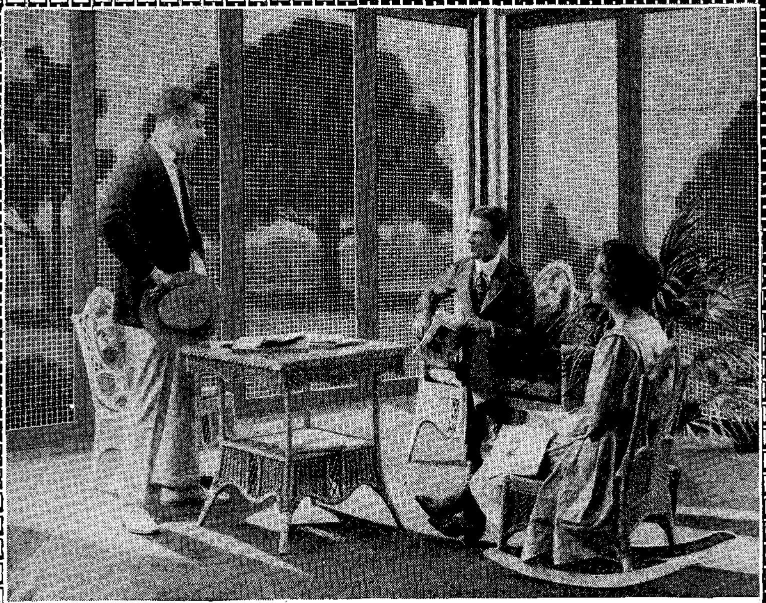

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SCIENCE AND INVENTION
Continued

NON-METRIC REFORM OF WEIGHTS AND MEASURES

THAT a rational program for unifying the weights and measures of the world does not necessarily involve the adoption of the French metric system is maintained by Frederick A. Halsey in his work entitled "The Metric Fallacy," the second edition of which has been recently issued. The writer asserts that the metric system has always been unpopular, except in France, where it originated; that it is in general disuse in every country where, as in the United States, it is allowed by law, but not required; whereas the prevalent systems in English-speaking and Spanish-speaking countries are so similar that their differences are negligible. Despite the French origin of the metric system, the propaganda in its favor, Mr. Halsey believes, has been largely German, and we may expect this to be dropt in the future, or greatly lessened. Now is the time, therefore, he thinks, to push the old system, which he considers rather Roman than English. He writes in Chapter XXV of his book:

"The outstanding features of the present weights and measures of the world are as follows:

"1. The universal use of the English system in navigation and sea measurements.

"2. The overwhelming preponderance of the English system in manufacture.

"3. The overwhelming preponderance of the English system in international trade and commerce, due to the fact that the United States and Great Britain are the chief manufacturing and trading nations.

"4. The fact that the forces of trade and commerce have carried the English system to every quarter of the globe.

"5. The fact that all the nations investigated use the English system and are perfectly familiar with it.

"6. The fact that the people everywhere do not like the metric system and refuse to use it except to the extent to which they are compelled by law.

"7. The fact that, because of (6), the attempt to adopt the metric system has been followed by failure after failure.

"8. The great similarity of the English and Spanish systems which are substantially identical in structure, where they differ being chiefly in the values of units, this difference, in the case of the most important units in international commerce—those of weight—being, for commercial purposes, negligible.

"9. The fact that in five countries of Latin America this slight difference in values of units of weight (one-half of one per cent.) has led to the general adoption of the English values.

"10. The fact that German influence which, in the past, has been largely responsible for the propaganda in favor of the metric system, will, in future, be negligible."

All these conditions, Mr. Halsey thinks,

SCIENCE AND INVENTION
Continued

open up a great opportunity for the unification of the weights and measures of North and South America and the British Empire on the basis of the system which is common to all, because of the identity of structure and the slight difference of values, thus avoiding all that confusion of thought inseparable from the attempt to adopt the metric system. He continues:

"Here is a simple, sensible, practicable plan for the promotion of the commercial relations of the two Americas and of the British Empire. Let us give up the chase of this will-o'-the-wisp which the nations of the world are always chasing but never catching. Let us consult the experience of the past. Let us recognize that the attempt to adopt the metric system is a failure. Let us work for what is feasible, possible, and practicable.

"What more sane, simple, sensible, obvious, practical, common-sense method of promoting the commerce of the two Americas and of the British Empire is there than this?

"Let us unify the weights and measures of the two Americas and of the British Empire on the basis of the system which came to us all from the mother of us all—the Roman Empire—and which is no more English than it is Spanish and no more Spanish than it is English, for it is neither. It is Roman.

"Nothing could so promote international trade and assure the dominance of the English-speaking peoples over Germany in industry and commerce. To promote the English system is to work for the interest of the English-speaking peoples; to promote the metric system is to work for the interest of Germany.

"It is to be profoundly regretted that, in her present temper in these matters, France must be omitted from such a program. However, in a large sense, France is not a trading nation, while such products as she does export are largely those of highly developed artistic handicraft which have little competition and in which weights and measures play a very subordinate part.

"This work has already made a promising beginning. Eighteen years ago the Engineering Societies of Great Britain formed a joint Engineering Standards Committee which published several reports of the first order of importance to British industries. About the time of the war the scope was extended to an association and, in recognition of the committee's splendid work, the Government turned over to the association all of the standardization work in aircraft, and a still further development is in progress, it is understood, in the ship-building industry.

"Sir Archibald Denny, Bart., LL.D., is chairman of the association. The secretary, Mr. Charles LeMaistre is at present in this country at the invitation of the American Engineering Standards Committee, and has brought the invitation of the British Engineering Standards Association for an Anglo-American conference to promote a unification of screw threads. This invitation has been accepted by the American Engineering Standards Committee, and, in turn, the American Society of Mechanical Engineers and the Society of Automotive Engineers have been invited

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It is significant that never has the social and religious conscience of the world been so stirred as at the present time and nowhere is this so apparent as in this country. Men and women in all walks of life are reaching out for the reality of the vision that was the result of the world struggle. No longer can the spiritual aspect of life be dis-associated from the economic, and it is to prove the truth of this that some of the clearest minds of the day are working.

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SCIENCE AND INVENTION
Continued

by the committee to be the sponsor bodies and to confer with the National Screw Thread Commission, appointed by Congress.

"There is no thought of doing this on any other basis than the English system. With the engineering societies of the two countries united in the establishment of English system standards, what sense is there in discussing the adoption of the metric system? If the United States and the British Government will join hands in promoting this work, as they have recently joined them in a still greater enterprise, the metric system will soon be relegated to the limbo of forgotten subjects of discussion."

THE GOVERNMENT EXTERMINATING OUR NATIONAL BIRD

THE extermination of the American (bald) Eagle—one of our magnificent native birds—is threatened, we are told in a statement issued by the American Museum of Natural History, and through no other agency than the payment of a government bounty on each bird killed. Naturalists predict that the bald eagle will go the way of the buffalo and the wild pigeon, unless this migratory bird is protected by a Federal statute. In Alaska, along the coast, and in the large river valleys, where the eagle has more than held its own in point of numbers for years, the bounty law, altho it went into effect only two years ago, has resulted in the killing of 5,600 eagles. In its plea for governmental action to stop this wanton destruction, the Museum says:

"The bald eagle has never been an abundant species. Estimates of its numbers have generally been greatly exaggerated. It is only on the basis of the occupied nests that its real numbers—or rather its real scarcity—can be estimated. It is possible that by this time three-quarters of the entire species already have been sacrificed. If action is to be taken, it must be at once. For protection, to be effective, must come, not merely before the species has been annihilated, but before it has been so reduced as to suffer the weakening effect of inbreeding or the failure of the scattered individual birds to find each other and raise young.

"In view of all that is known by naturalists of the habits of this inoffensive bird, the hostility to the eagle in Alaska is based rather on misinformation and ignorant prejudice than on any real damage done by the birds. The tales of its ferocity and destructiveness to game or domestic animals are for the greater part pure fiction; for the rest, usually gross exaggerations.

"The general indifference to the fate of the great bird of splendid tradition is due, beyond doubt, to the common lack of information regarding its threatened extinction. As it is a migratory bird, the right to destroy it can not be claimed by any State or Territory. Like most of our other migratory birds, it should be protected by the Federal Government, as the effect of the protective laws adopted for its preservation in most of our States is being annulled by the action of a single Territory."

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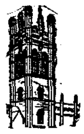

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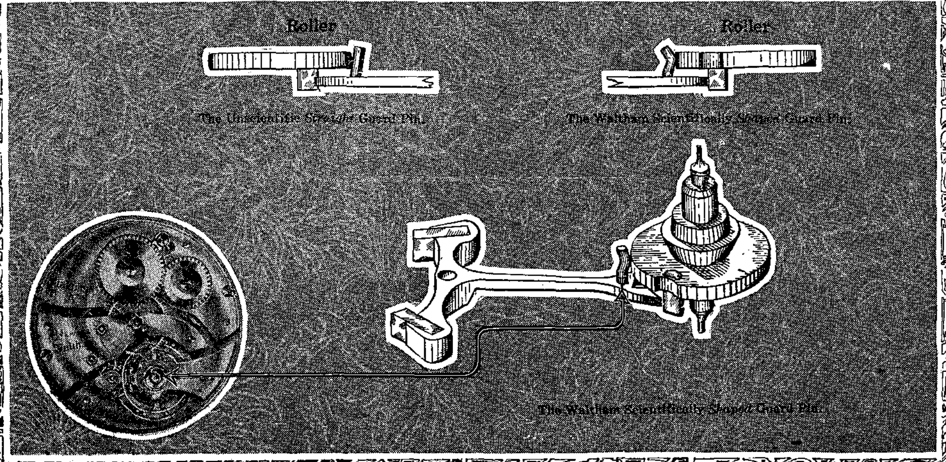
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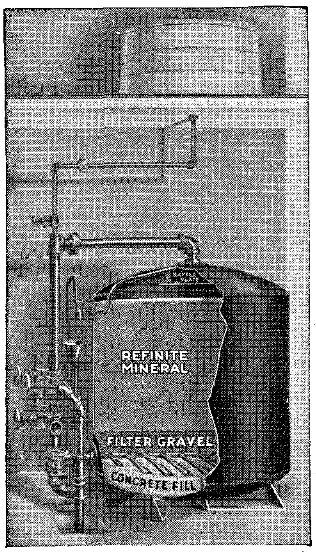

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SCIENCE AND INVENTION

Continued

THE PASSING OF TYPHOID

"A VANISHING disease" is the term applied to typhoid fever by an editorial writer in *The Journal of the American Medical Association.* The disease in the United States is now so infrequent that it may probably soon be classed, like small-pox, as a negligible factor in mortality returns. The annual summary of typhoid statistics in large American cities is "encouraging beyond expectation," we are told. Fifteen years ago typhoid rates of more than twenty deaths per 100,000 in these cities were very common, and rates of less than ten correspondingly rare. We read:

"The most sanguine sanitarian would hardly have anticipated the far-reaching improvement that has actually occurred. At that time public-health workers believed that any rate under ten was highly satisfactory, and that a better average than this could hardly be expected for a generation. The author of an excellent work on typhoid, published in 1918, felt himself justified in stating at that time that 'we have hitherto been extremely backward in applying recognized methods of sanitary prevention which have long prevailed in other lands.' This criticism of American sanitary procedure would perhaps have been justified ten or fifteen years earlier, but long before 1918 the work of typhoid reduction was in full swing. Marked improvement began to occur about 1910, and from that time to this nearly every year has witnessed a fall in the typhoid death-rate. The 1919 typhoid rate for a population of about 27,000,000 has reached the exceedingly low point of 4.2.

"It should not escape notice that the 1919 rate shows a proportionately large diminution. The most plausible explanation would seem to be that the antityphoid inoculation of the young men in the military camps has proved a continuing safeguard for this age group, which would ordinarily have furnished a considerable number of typhoid victims. It seems to be evident that water-supply and milk-supply are hardly important factors at present in typhoid causation in our large American cities.

"The great reduction in typhoid cases has everywhere the further advantage that it has now become possible for health authorities to investigate promptly and thoroughly each case of the disease as soon as it appears. It is thus becoming easier all the time to check incipient epidemics, to discover typhoid carriers, and to exercise better control over the surroundings of each typhoid case. The decrease in the number of typhoid carriers that will come inevitably with the lessening of the prevalence of the disease is sure in the long run to lighten the burden of health officers and to facilitate the task of eliminating typhoid fever. For it must now be recognized that the goal which we may set for ourselves is the practical extinction of typhoid fever in this country. When one city of more than 100,000 inhabitants is able to report not a single death from typhoid, and another city has only one death from this disease, while the city of Chicago, with a population of more than

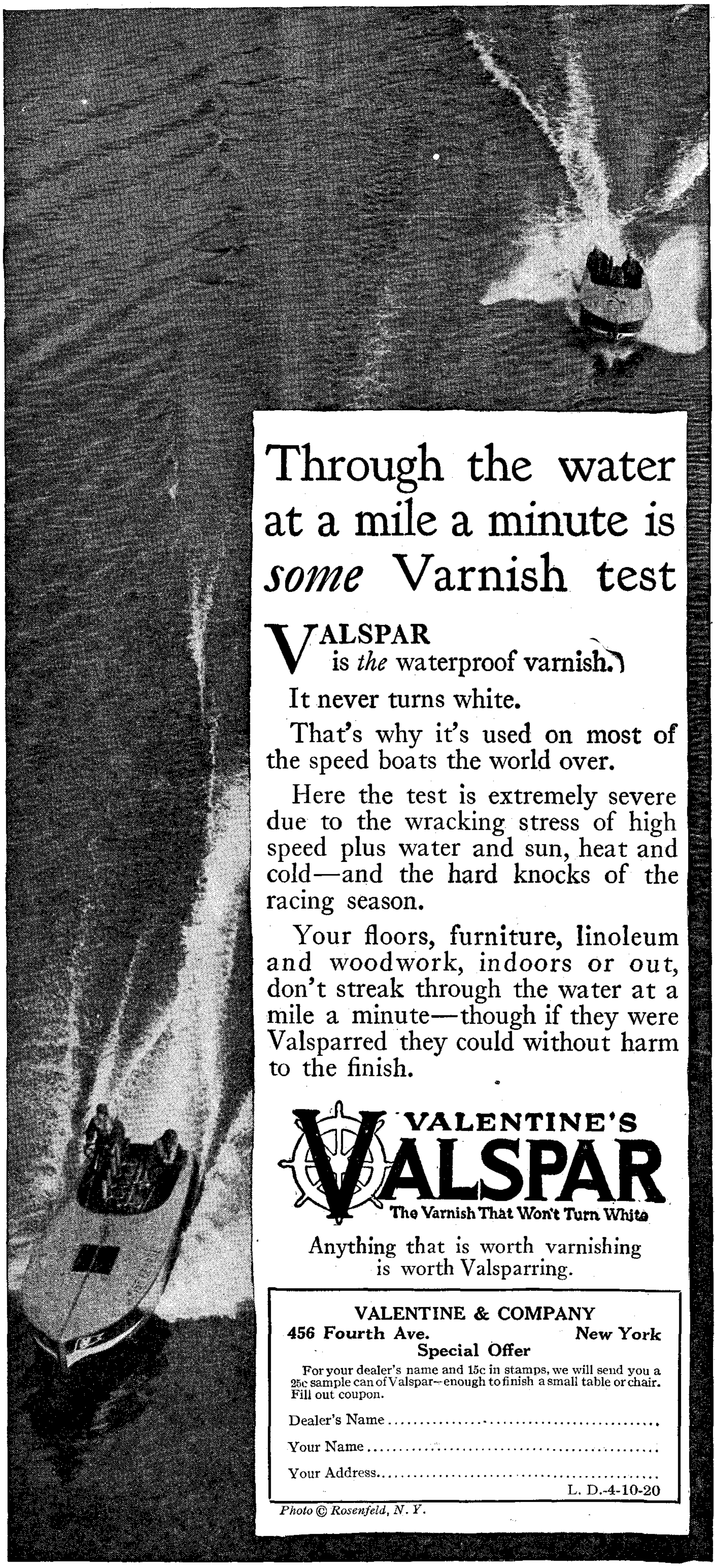
SCIENCE AND INVENTION
Continued

two and a half million, reports only thirty-one typhoid deaths, we are perhaps justified in hoping that the day will come when typhoid, already a medical curiosity in some localities, will become, like smallpox, practically a negligible factor in our mortality returns."

BRITISH TRIBUTE TO GERMAN UNIVERSITIES

ENGLISH and American universities succeed well in informing their students about what has been discovered or done by others. They are not so successful in training their pupils to do or discover new things for themselves. It is just in this matter of research and discovery that the German universities have always been ahead of our own, thinks Dr. Geoffrey Martin. In his work on "Modern Chemistry and its Wonders," he has the following to say about it, which is quoted in *Science* (New York), with the remark that altho written about English universities, it applies very largely to American universities also. *Science* uses the suggestive heading, "The Handwriting on the Walls of Universities." Writes Dr. Martin:

> "The color industry started in England some fifty years ago flourished immensely for twenty years, and then passed away to Germany, where now gigantic factories control the world's markets.
>
> "This loss of supremacy in a world-industry is a fact to make Englishmen sad and thoughtful, and those who have lived, as I have lived, in Germany and have seen her numerous universities and great technical schools filled with eager students, know perfectly well the reason of this disaster. It is not so much the fault of our practical men—who in energy and judgment and general sagacity are, despite all critics, splendid, full of bold enterprise—as the fault of our universities, who have failed entirely to get into touch with practical men. Instead of encouraging research—and it was this that laid the basis of the German chemical industry—our university senates have done their level best by legislation to keep our best students off it, or to make it so unprofitable that they prefer to enter some other form of activity. Let me give an instance of how the greatest difficulties are placed by the universities before students attempting to undertake scientific research.
>
> "When a student enters an English, and still more a Scotch, university, he sees before him a long series of oncoming examinations. Almost every year he has to pass an examination of increasing difficulty, and the only subjects that count are the stereotyped ones, on which questions may be asked at some forthcoming examination. In an atmosphere of examinations he lives, breathes, and has his being. Finally, after some four or six years' hard work, he passes the B.Sc. examination, which is an examination of considerable difficulty. Now mark, up to this point he has only been learning what others have done before him. At *no time* has he reached the confines of knowledge, or advanced it in any way. His parents now step in. The father says, 'My son, we



Through the water at a mile a minute is *some* Varnish test

VALSPAR is *the* waterproof varnish.

It never turns white.

That's why it's used on most of the speed boats the world over.

Here the test is extremely severe due to the wracking stress of high speed plus water and sun, heat and cold—and the hard knocks of the racing season.

Your floors, furniture, linoleum and woodwork, indoors or out, don't streak through the water at a mile a minute—though if they were Valsparred they could without harm to the finish.

VALENTINE'S VALSPAR
The Varnish That Won't Turn White

Anything that is worth varnishing is worth Valsparring.

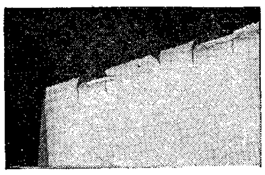
VALENTINE & COMPANY
456 Fourth Ave. New York
Special Offer

For your dealer's name and 15c in stamps, we will send you a 25c sample can of Valspar—enough to finish a small table or chair. Fill out coupon.

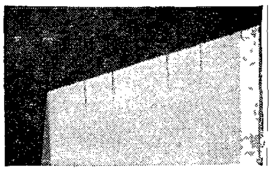
Dealer's Name ....
Your Name ....
Your Address ....
L. D.-4-10-20

Photo © Rosenfeld, N. Y.

***Miss Detroit II* and *Miss Minneapolis*, both Valsparred, dashing over the course at Minneapolis**



Seen under a powerful magnifying glass, a razor blade, unstropped, looks like a saw edge.



Stropping keeps the tiny teeth of the blade in perfect alignment—provides a smooth, keen edge for every shave.

A new sharp shaving edge every morning

YOUR *own* particular shaving difficulty—doesn't it really revert to a dulling razor blade?

That annoying pull when the razor fails to cut cleanly—the painful scraping that often results when you bear down too hard—the bother and expense of putting in a new blade every so often—*all* these troubles can be traced directly to a razor blade that has lost its first keen edge.

No shaving edge, whether it is a barber's straight razor or a safety razor blade, can keep its original keenness for more than one or two shaves. The barber, who is an expert at keeping his blade in condition, strops his razor every time he uses it—often during the process of shaving.

Stropping — that's the real secret of shaving comfort!

Why safety razor blades should be stropped

There's no real difference between the edge of a barber's straight razor, and the edge of a safety razor blade. The safety razor blade requires stropping to keep it in condition just as much as the straight razor.

Look at a straight razor or a safety razor blade under a microscope and you will see hundreds of tiny saw teeth. More than 1500 of these teeth have been counted on an ordinary safety razor blade. Shaving bends these saw teeth out of line, makes them *irregular*. These irregular teeth catch in the beard, pull the tiny hair follicles and scrape the skin. That's what makes shaving so unpleasant, so annoying.

Of course safety razor blades should be stropped—but, unfortunately, none of them admit of stropping without the use of extra paraphernalia, or separate devices. And even then it is a question or not whether they are *correctly* stropped.

So it is that a great many users of safety razors are worrying along with unstropped blades—missing the real shaving comfort that should be theirs.

A razor and stropping device in one convenient unit

You don't need to put up with the discomfort of fast dulling blades—nor with the bother and expense of putting in a new blade every so often. You can insure a keen edge for every shave if you use the AutoStrop Razor.

Built into the frame of the AutoStrop Razor is a remarkable self-stropping device, simple and efficient, which renews the fine, keen edge of the AutoStrop blade day after day. It smooths the tiny teeth of the blade back into alignment before they have become irregular enough to dull the edge.

You don't have to take the razor apart nor even remove the blade. Just slip the strop through the razor head, and move the razor back and forth along the strop. The blade turns over, then slaps down on the strop at the end of each stroke just as the blade of a straight razor does in the hands of a skillful barber. In 10 seconds you have a new, sharp shaving edge.

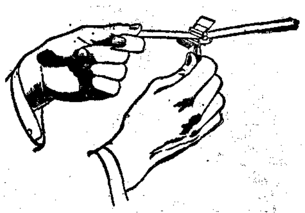
So efficient is the AutoStrop Razor in renewing the shaving edge that 500 cool, comfortable shaves are *guaranteed* from every package of AutoStrop blades.

For cleaning; the blade of the AutoStrop Razor opens like the leaf of a book. Simply release the blade and hold it under the water faucet. Rinse and dry—that's all there is to it. No parts to unscrew—nothing to take apart and reassemble.

The same lever that releases the blade also adjusts it for close or medium shaving. At a touch of your thumb you can instantly set the blade for exactly the kind of shave you want.

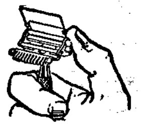
In fact the whole AutoStrop Razor is so simple, so efficiently built that it sharpens, shaves and cleans without taking the razor apart or removing the blade. No other safety razor offers this advantage.

Don't put up any longer with the pull and scrape of unstropped blades. Begin tomorrow to get the comfort of a "new" sharp shaving edge every morning. Ask your dealer about the AutoStrop Razor free trial plan.



No skill necessary

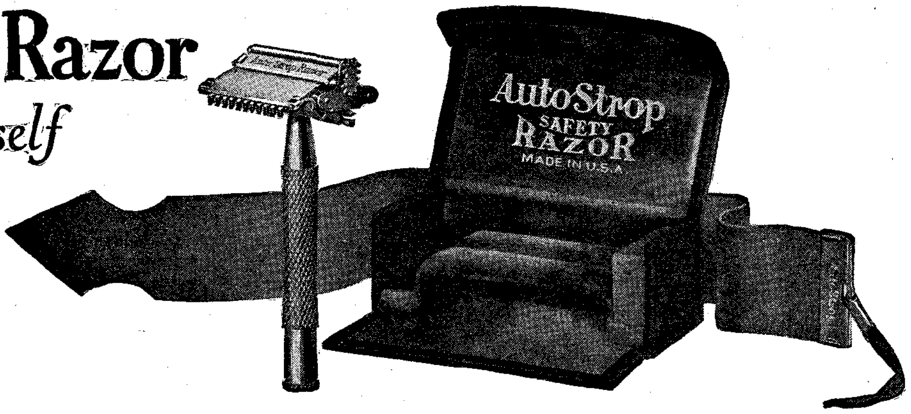
No skill in stropping is necessary to renew the fine keen edge of the AutoStrop Razor blade. Just slip the strop through the razor head and pass the razor back and forth along the strop. You don't have to take the razor apart nor even remove the blade.



Like the leaf of a book

The AutoStrop Razor blade opens for cleaning like the leaf of a book. To clean, simply hold under the faucet, rinse and dry. Nothing to unscrew—nothing to take apart and reassemble. The same lever that releases the blade adjusts it for close or medium shaving.

AutoStrop Razor
—sharpens itself



Standard set consists of:
silver-plated, self-stropping razor,
selected leather strop,
twelve blades,
all in neat, leather case.

SCIENCE AND INVENTION
Continued

have given you a good education; for four to six years we have maintained you at a university, and you have shown your ability by passing innumerable examinations of a highly complicated nature, and it is now time that you pass into the great world to earn your own living.' And so the young man passes out of the university without ever being even introduced to methods of research, or ever touching the boundaries of human knowledge. Being a university man, he hardly ever passes into the great world of affairs, but retires into the badly paid and despised teaching profession—and the worst of it is that it is our very best students who invariably turn to the sheltered ranks of the teachers. It is only students who fail to pass the Chinese-like wall of examinations who join the business world and enter factory or workshop. Perhaps, however, the young man, in spite of every discouragement meted out to him by the university authorities by means of suppressive legislation, is resolved to remain on in order to do research work. He works hard for two years longer (for research work is difficult and laborious), and at the end of that time has discovered enough to produce a small paper—nothing more can be expected after two years' work. Then as a rule this single little paper is not considered sufficient by the university authorities to merit the highest academic recognition, and so he leaves the university with no reward for his extra work."

The highest academic honors involving recognition of research work are thus in this country and England confined to university teachers, who remain on in the laboratories working out problems in science often for years; and the business world, where the highest inventive and practical ability is really needed, never or very seldom receives men trained in methods of research. We read further:

"The heads of factories or workshops, and even the directors of huge industrial undertakings, have never been introduced themselves either to the spirit or practise of research, and so are entirely out of sympathy with it. In Germany, however, a different system prevails, and it pays a student to remain on in order to undertake research, as it helps him afterward in obtaining a good position in the industrial world. Such men gradually rise to the top, become directors of firms, and hence a sympathetic view of scientific work has become a characteristic of the German industrial world. It is all a matter of university legislation, and in Great Britain it is hopeless for the average student to attempt to obtain high academic honors involving research, and so he does not try. If any research work is done in this country research students must be paid to do it, the payment taking the form of research scholarships! In Germany a celebrated professor can have as many helping hands as he desires to carry on his investigations, his students forming willing and unpaid assistants, who afterward pass out into the industrial world, carrying methods of research and influence there also. Here, however, students in any numbers can not be got to undertake or assist research going on in the university, for no good of it will come to them. There

Your Safety

The name is easy to remember

CAT'S PAW
CUSHION
RUBBER HEELS

There's an added pleasure in walking when you have *confidence* in every step.

There are no holes to track mud or dirt.

Be sure your repairman puts Cat's Paws on your shoes, because

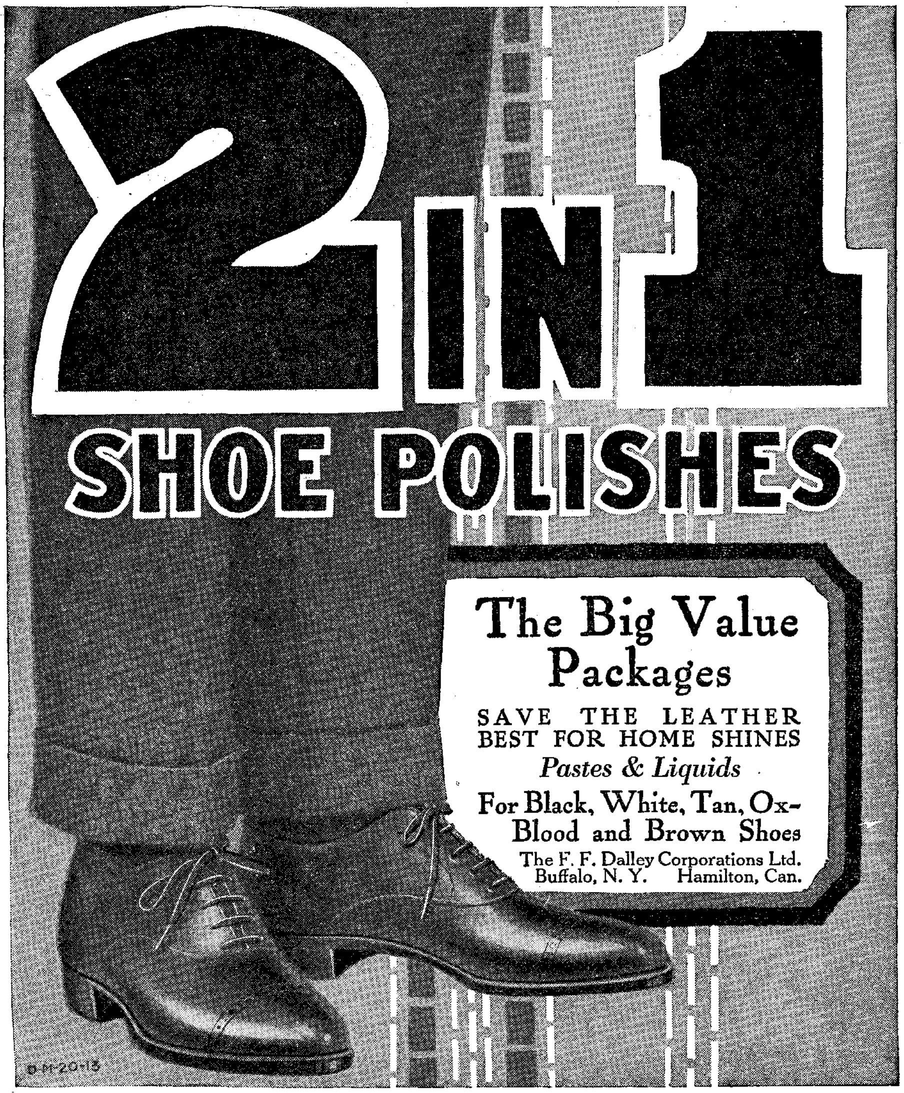
The Foster Friction Plug
—prevents slipping

And makes them wear longer than the ordinary kind.

Black, white and tan—for men, women and children—at all dealers. Insist upon them.

FOSTER RUBBER CO.
105 Federal Street, Boston, Mass.

Originators and Patentees of the Foster Friction Plug which prevents slipping.


2 IN 1
SHOE POLISHES

The Big Value Packages

SAVE THE LEATHER
BEST FOR HOME SHINES
Pastes & Liquids
For Black, White, Tan, Ox-Blood and Brown Shoes

The F. F. Dalley Corporations Ltd.
Buffalo, N. Y. Hamilton, Can.

SCIENCE AND INVENTION
Continued

is nothing fundamentally different between the natures of German and English students. The difference in the enthusiasm for research, however, is that the legislations of the German and English universities are different, so that in Germany research work helps a student in getting a diploma, and so his living, whereas in this country it is of no practical advantage for a student to undertake research work."

HENRY FORD'S CAR

NOT the familiar Ford of our hourly acquaintance, but Uncle Henry's new railway-car, about which the daily press have had much to say. *The Electric Railway Journal* (New York) opines that the press have had entirely too much to say, and that a good idea of the car can best be obtained by forgetting, as a starter, all that we have read about it in the newspapers. A representative of *The Journal* recently interviewed Mr. C. E. Sorensen, who is building the new car, and obtained from him a description, which he frankly admits is "preliminary" and "premature," as the car in its present shape is decidedly experimental. Mr. Sorensen calls it "a trick car," and says that he does not know whether or not it will succeed, altho he "has faith." If the present designs do not work out well, they will be abandoned for others, so that the car described here may be a far cry from what will ultimately be approved. The present model will not be ready for its trial run for thirty to sixty days. We read in substance:

"The car that is being built now is not a street-car, but rather an interurban or steam-road proposition, designed to run at seventy miles per hour. As such, there will be less doubt in the minds of electric-railway men as to the soundness of the Ford effort. There is a further plan, however, of building a street-car if the interurban idea proves successful. This means that the street-car will not make its appearance for probably a year or more, for it, also, will require a long development period, altho the same engine will be used according to present ideas.

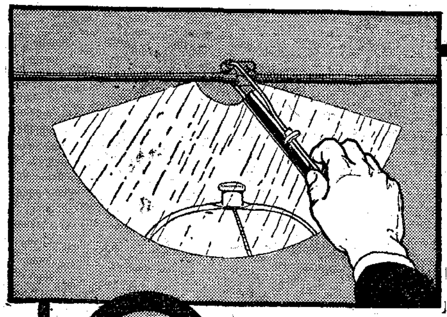
"Mr. Sorensen admits frankly that the project is in every sense an experiment and may not prove out in practise at all. There is this angle to be considered also: he states emphatically that Mr. Ford is not developing the railway-car because of public spirit or philosophical interest, but is looking at it purely as a cold business proposition. 'Mr. Ford likes to build things that he thinks the public will use and use a lot of,' was the way Mr. Sorensen exprest it. Witness first the Ford automobile, and next the Fordson tractor, now being manufactured at the rate of three hundred a day. Is the street-car to be the next Ford quantity product?

"Generalities only can be given as to the interurban-car design at this time. The body is an all-steel, very light construction, about thirty-eight feet long and arranged for single-end operation. There is nothing particularly unusual about the body, as

Lovers of Music enjoy their favorite artists intimately when The Cheney plays in the home. This wonderful instrument embodies new acoustic principles. To all records it restores a wealth of personality, technique and exquisite harmony.

The CHENEY

CHENEY TALKING MACHINE COMPANY · CHICAGO
DEALERS EVERYWHERE



Try Outlook 20 Days

Put an Outlook Windshield Cleaner on your car—*try it 20 days!* Drive in the snow, sleet, rain or mist. Drive anywhere any time *in safety*—for the Outlook will give you clear vision *no matter how bad the weather!*

Money-Back Offer Then if you feel that you can get along without it return it and *get your money back.* If your dealer can not supply you fill and mail the attached coupon TODAY.

OUTLOOK
WINDSHIELD CLEANER $2.00

Easy to Put On
The Outlook "Regular" clamps over the top of the windshield. Anyone can put it on in ten minutes and a screwdriver is the only tool required. The rubber roller keeps the tension even and the wiper firmly held against the glass. Special models for closed cars fasten through the glass or through the windshield frame.

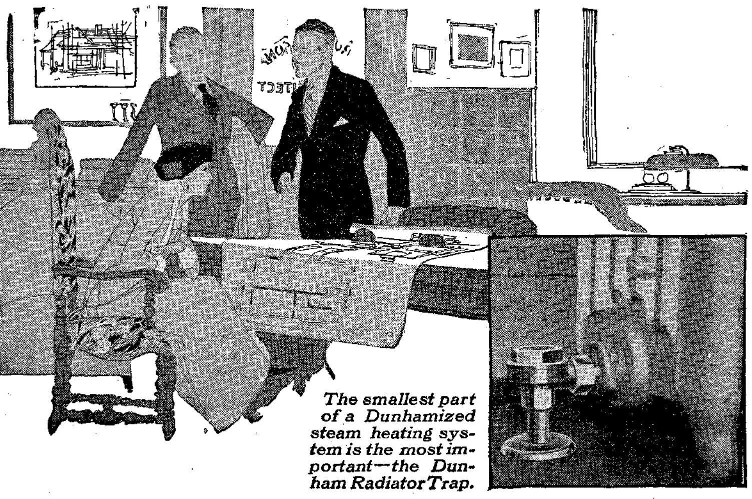
DEALERS—
Your jobber can supply you. All dealers are authorized to give the above money-back offer and guarantee of satisfaction.

Don't wait until "tomorrow" to make your car safe! Go to your dealer TODAY or fill out the coupon NOW and put an Outlook on your car! Every day you drive in stormy weather without an Outlook you take *desperate chances*—you risk *your own* life and the lives of *your passengers*—you gamble on your luck not to maim or kill others, destroy property or wreck your own and other cars. Some day if you persist—*you'll lose!*

Outlook the Cheapest and Best Insurance!
No driver is so careful *or so lucky* that he won't have an accident sooner or later *if he can't see where he's going!* Clear vision is the only insurance that insures. With an Outlook on your car you can drive safely 365 days a year. Snow, sleet, mist, rain or fog won't bother you. *No matter how it storms Outlook will keep* your windshield clear.

Is Your Life Worth $2?
The price of Outlook is $2 (in Canada $3) at your garage, accessory, hardware, automobile or tire dealer. If your dealer hasn't it send coupon with cash or money order direct to us. *Don't drive another day without an Outlook!*

Clip and Mail This Coupon Today
Outlook Company,
5597 Euclid Ave., Cleveland, O.
For enclosed $2 (in Canada $3) send one Outlook Windshield Cleaner for....open car....closed car on the understanding that I may try it 20 days and if not pleased may return it and get my money back promptly, with postage.
Name...
Address ....


The smallest part of a Dunhamized steam heating system is the most important—the Dunham Radiator Trap.

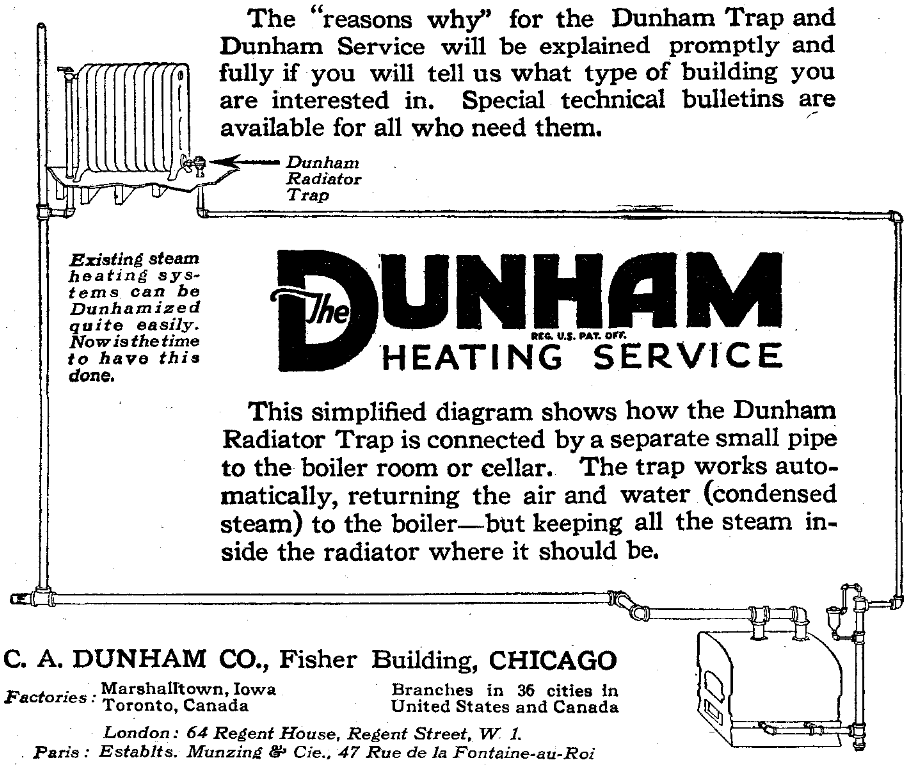
"Built-in" *Heating Comfort*

THE TIME TO MAKE SURE OF GOOD HEAT IS WHEN THE PLAN IS MADE

Decide first to have a two-pipe steam heating system—then insist that your architect specify, and that your builder use, the Dunham Radiator Trap. Then your radiators will get hot all over quickly and quietly. You will have a heating system second to none in efficiency—for the Dunham Radiator Trap was chosen above all others by the engineers of the Woolworth Building, and is used in thousands of homes, apartments, hotels, industrial plants and institutions.

Dunham Heating Service is a nationalized Service. It co-operates closely with architects, heating and ventilating engineers and steam heating contractors. In towns of less than 10,000 population, Dunham Service Stations extend this helpful service to all who have heating problems to solve.

The "reasons why" for the Dunham Trap and Dunham Service will be explained promptly and fully if you will tell us what type of building you are interested in. Special technical bulletins are available for all who need them.



Existing steam heating systems can be Dunhamized quite easily. Now is the time to have this done.

The DUNHAM HEATING SERVICE REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

This simplified diagram shows how the Dunham Radiator Trap is connected by a separate small pipe to the boiler room or cellar. The trap works automatically, returning the air and water (condensed steam) to the boiler—but keeping all the steam inside the radiator where it should be.

C. A. DUNHAM CO., Fisher Building, CHICAGO

Factories: Marshalltown, Iowa; Toronto, Canada — Branches in 36 cities in United States and Canada

London: 64 Regent House, Regent Street, W. 1.
Paris: Establts. Munzing & Cie., 47 Rue de la Fontaine-au-Roi

SCIENCE AND INVENTION
Continued

compared with ordinary interurban-car construction, except its extreme lightness.

"The engine is a unique departure from all previous Ford designs. It is a four-cycle, four-cylinder, double-opposed horizontal engine. Presumably this design was used in order to minimize the clearance height needed to install the motor under the car floor. All four cylinders are cast *en bloc*, including the crank case housing between the opposite pairs of cylinders. The opposite cylinders are bored by one passage of the boring straight through the casting so that they are directly in line. This one-piece casting assures a perfect alinement of cylinders and crank-shaft.

"On one end of the crank-shaft is mounted an electric generator and around the outside of this is a blower. The generator serves to charge a storage-battery for supplying the car-lighting and starting the engine, the same machine acting as both motor and generator.

"The engine develops eighty horse-power over and above the power used to drive the air-compressor and generator and blower. The cylinders fire at successively opposite and diagonally opposite corners, thus balancing the impulses. Mr. Sorensen was most enthusiastic about this engine, saying that it was the finest-balanced engine that the Ford plant had turned out, and that it had shown remarkably good operating characteristics on the dynamometer tests, including a fuel consumption of 1.5 pound of gasoline per horse-power hour while running at eighty per cent. full load during a continuous running test of between two and three days.

"Two of these eighty horse-power engines, complete with their transmission, are mounted entirely underneath the floor and on opposite sides at the center of the car. The two motors so mounted have their crank-shafts in a common axis across the car. The transmissions of both engines are operated simultaneously from the same lever in the operating cab, but the dual transmission will make it possible to disengage one engine from the drive shaft in case it is disabled and drive the car with one motor. The motors and auxiliary equipment will clear the rail by about three or four inches.

"The trucks embody a radical departure from all railway practises in truck-design. They have no fixt or rigid wheel-base. The entire weight of the car is supported on four springs on each truck, and any action of the springs must vary the length of the truck wheel-base.

"The tank for gasoline or other fuel is mounted underneath the car floor behind the motor, and the air-storage reservoir is similarly mounted in front of the engine. It will be noted that all equipment is mounted underneath the car just as with electric equipment, leaving the entire car floor accessible for passenger use. The complete interurban car is expected to weigh only between eight and nine tons.

"If the street-car is built, one of the eighty horse-power engines only will be used. It will be mounted on one side of the car and its weight balanced by hanging the fuel tank on the opposite side. The weight of this car is expected to be only six tons complete.

"The car and engine are controlled entirely from the front platform. The transmission control is much the same as that used on the Ford automobile. There are

CANADA

(a rich and growing market)

The associations between Canada and the United States are unique. The relations between these two countries are not duplicated anywhere else in the world.

Monetary standards are similar.

Language is the same.

Transportation is as easy as from one State to another.

Canadians respond to advertising as quickly and profitably as do Americans.

There are in Canada today, located from coast to coast, hundreds of factories, Canadian branches of U. S. Houses, doing a large and increasing business, manufacturing for the local requirements and, in many cases, participating in the increasing demand that exists abroad for "Made in Canada" goods.

Advertising, in Canada, as in the United States, is the life of and driving force in business. And it is interesting and profitable to know that the great majority of these Canadian-American firms, being on the spot, and knowing intimately, and by experience, the conditions, advertise continually and persistently, and with excellent results in the DAILY NEWSPAPERS OF CANADA.

For instance, there is one Canadian Daily Newspaper which carries in its advertising columns the advertising of *one hundred and twenty such firms.*

From this fact you will see that the Canadian Daily Newspapers are regarded, and properly so, as a *National* Advertising Medium, reaching in an intimate and productive way, the rank and file of the Canadian buying public.

This being true, the attention of all those contemplating advertising in Canada, or controlling the advertising schedules of such Canadian-American firms, is called to the fact that the upward trend of your Canadian sales and prestige is largely dependent upon publicity in these papers.

Canadian prosperity and buying power were never greater. Canada's lands and Canada's opportunities are attracting immigration in great numbers. It will never be so easy to establish and entrench your products in the Canadian market as it is today, through advertising in the columns of these papers.

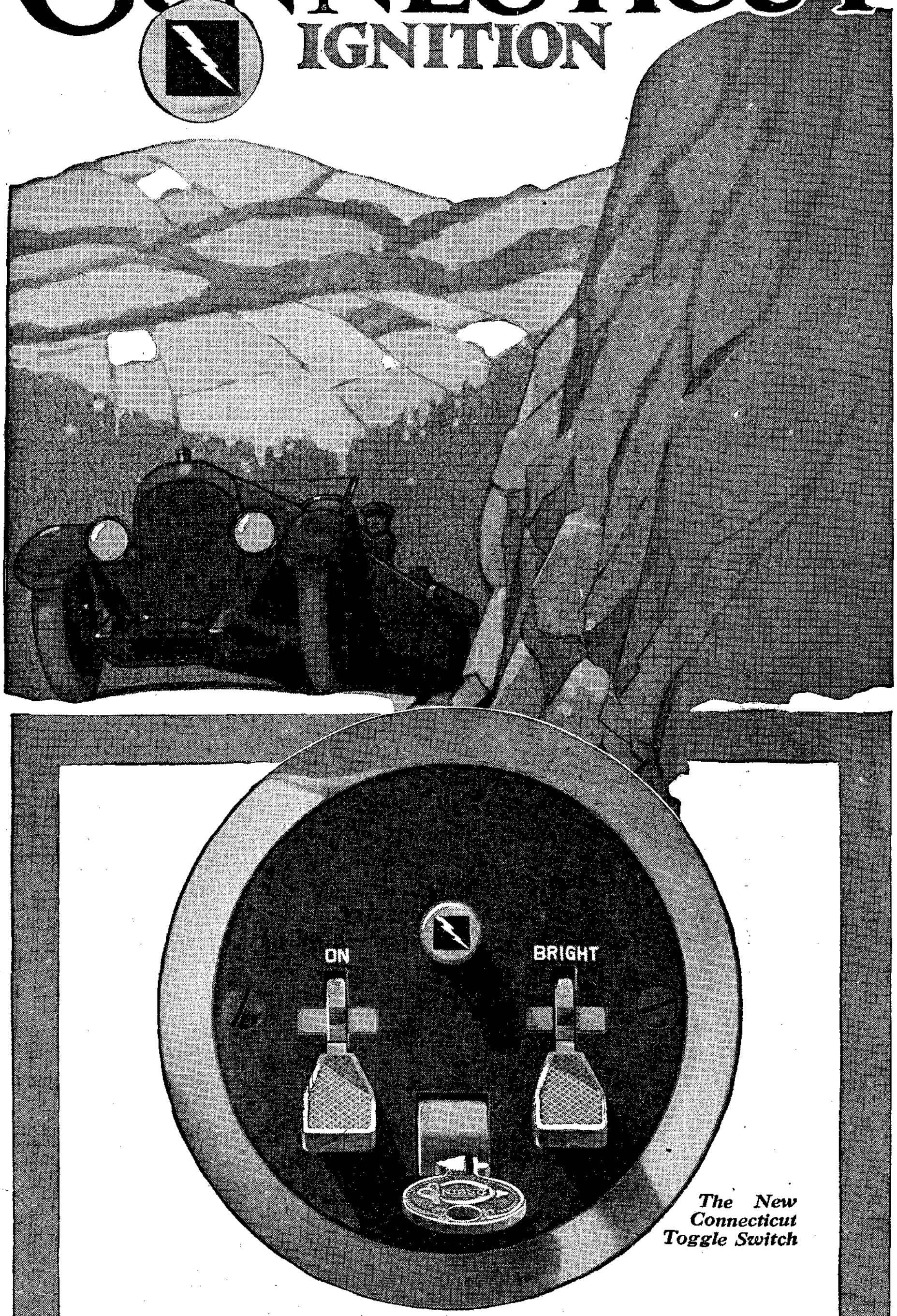
THE DAILY NEWSPAPERS OF CANADA

Your Advertising Agency will give you details of the Canadian Daily Newspapers—or by addressing the papers listed below you will be furnished details of the Canadian market for your goods.

Place	*Population*	*Paper*
Halifax, N. S.	**70,000**	**HERALD & MAIL**
St. John, N. B.	**55,000**	**STANDARD** **TELEGRAPH & TIMES**
Montreal, P. Q.	**800,000**	**GAZETTE** **STAR** **LA PATRIE**
Quebec, P. Q.	**105,000**	**TELEGRAPH**
Ottawa, Ont.	**121,675**	**CITIZEN** **JOURNAL DAILIES**
London, Ont.	**60,000**	**ADVERTISER** **FREE PRESS**
Toronto, Ont.	**525,000**	**GLOBE** **WORLD (S. & D.)** **STAR**

Place	*Population*	*Paper*
Winnipeg, Man.	**255,000**	**FREE PRESS** **TELEGRAM** **TRIBUNE**
Regina, Sask.	**35,000**	**LEADER**
Saskatoon, Sask.	**24,000**	**PHOENIX** **STAR**
Calgary, Alta.	**56,302**	**ALBERTAN** **HERALD**
Edmonton, Alta.	**53,794**	**BULLETIN** **JOURNAL**
Vancouver, B. C.	**170,000**	**SUN**
Victoria, B. C.	**45,000**	**COLONIST**

Prepared by SMITH, DENNE & MOORE, Limited, Advertising Agency, Toronto and Montreal


ON
BRIGHT
The New Connecticut Toggle Switch

CONNECTICUT IGNITION

Just When You Need It Most!

UP a steep road—and the motor tends to slow! There's only one thing to do—if you can't "give her more gas," you've *got* to have a more intense spark! Where will you get it? Not from the system whose spark weakens when the motor falters; not from the ordinary ignition system, in which the current has to force its way through resistance; but from CONNECTICUT IGNITION—in which the current flows unchecked. And it *dares* to give this unrestricted flow because of its *automatic* switch.

CONNECTICUT TELEPHONE & ELECTRIC COMPANY
Meriden Connecticut

SCIENCE AND INVENTION
Continued

a single pedal and two hand-levers. One of the latter operates a transmission-brake, which can hardly be used to stop the car, but can be used to hold the car in case the air is off for some reason. The other hand-lever controls the direction of motion.

"A standard Westinghouse air-brake equipment forms the main braking facility. There is also a lever-type hand-brake auxiliary installed in the cab, so that the car is really supplied with triplicate braking equipment."

LIFE-SAVING GLOVES

YOU would be extremely careful in your selection of a pair of gloves if you knew that a rip or a tear would probably cost you your life. This is the case in which the electric lineman finds himself, we are told by a writer in *The American Machinist* (New York, March 18). He then goes on and describes the linemen's gloves and the great care with which they are tested. He says:

"Some day when you are walking along a 'main-traveled' road where traffic is piled back as far as one can see, and linemen are repairing a broken wire, stop and watch them work. The gloves they wear tell a unique story. Probably the line they are handling is 'alive' and carrying electric current enough to cause instant death; yet they pick it up, twist it, splice it as nonchalantly as tho handling fishing-tackle. They are able to pick up the live wire because of the rubber gloves they wear. Did you know that these gloves are to-day made according to rigid specifications completely standardized and that no purchasing agent dare buy rubber gloves until he has thoroughly tested them? No glove can be marked with the manufacturer's name or with the size in such a manner as to injure it in any way. The gloves must each be more than fourteen inches long and the average thickness not less than 0.06 inch. They must have a tensile strength of 1,200 pounds per square inch and bear having two inches of their surface stretched to twelve inches without a rupture. The gloves must be capable of withstanding the application of 18,000 volts without puncturing. The dielectric test is made by immersing the glove in a pan of water with the glove nearly full of water. The water inside and outside of the glove forms the electrodes. These are conveniently connected to the testing transformer by means of a chain suspended within the glove and by direct connection to the retaining vessel. After the gloves are purchased, rigid inspection is insisted upon; they are subjected to periodic high-voltage tests weekly or monthly, cleaned with soap and water, and stored in cold, dark places. They are marked by serial numbers and their history kept. Should one of the linemen you have been watching puncture his gloves, death may result. The perfection of linemen's rubber gloves is one of the silent romances of the electrical industry. They are as important in the day's work as the steel helmet in battle. To-day line-work is a hundred times safer than formerly, for now when a line is deadened the switch is usually of the modern safety-enclosed type, and no other person but the man on the line holds the key that locks the disconnected switch."

IF there's any one thing, more than another, that the average American family likes in a motor car, it is reliability.

We sometimes think that this is the real secret of the tremendous hold which the Hupmobile has on the American people.

That seems to be the thing they settle on in summing up why they so much admire the car.

Are Stocks a Purchase?
If So—Which Ones?

THE above questions find many who are willing and eager to answer them. They *should be* answered, however, by an organization that is absolutely impartial and which possesses a knowledge of fundamental conditions and of the intrinsic value and earning power of corporations and companies behind the securities.

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INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE

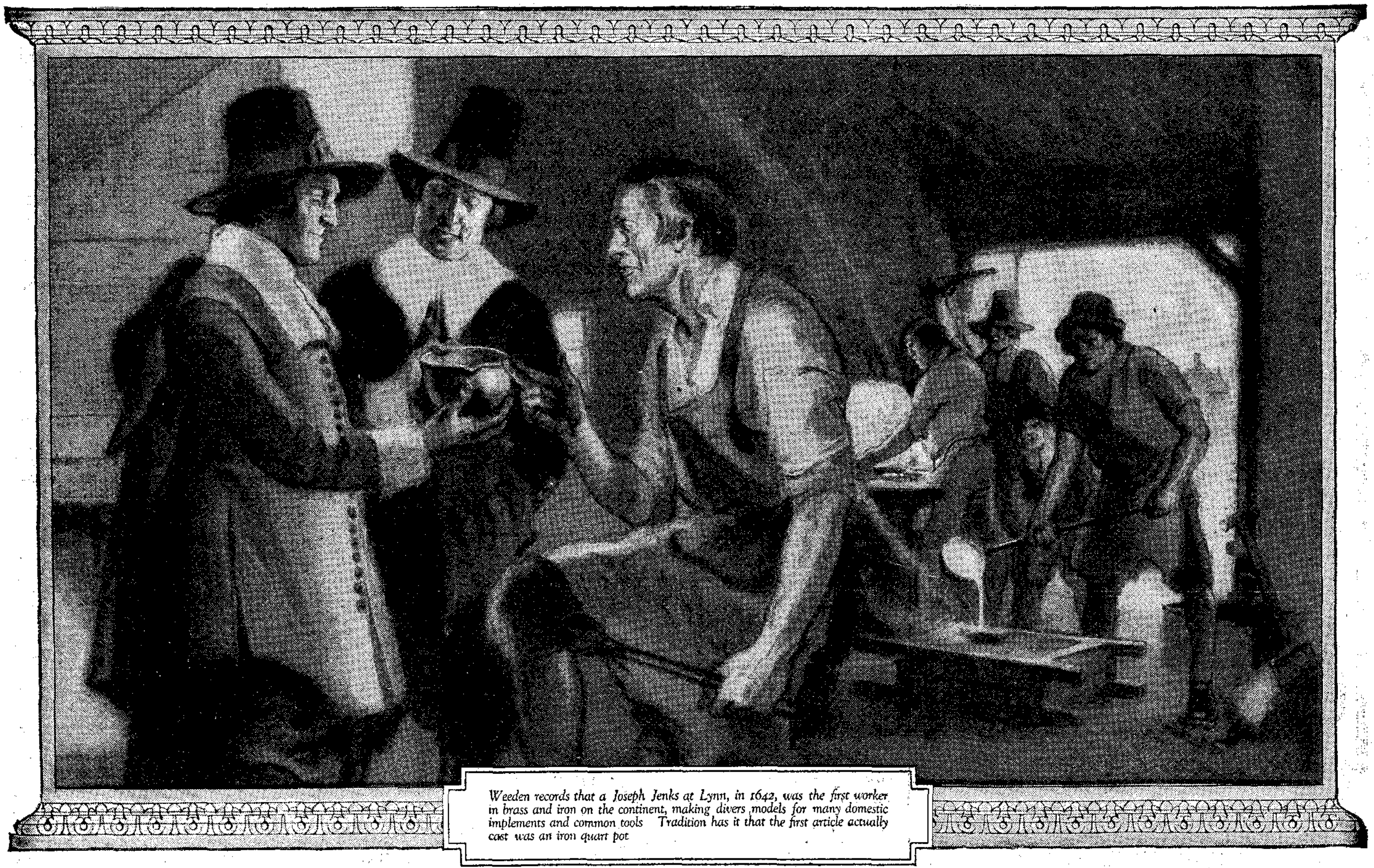
HOW GERMANY'S REPARATION PAYMENTS WILL AFFECT TRADE

FOR thirty years, more or less, beginning in 1926, Germany will be paying something like a billion dollars annually in reparation payments. This will be the most tremendous international financial transaction the world has ever known. "A new factor of enormous importance will," after the brief transition period, "influence the international trade of all civilized countries," and financiers and government officials, thinking in terms of the future, are seriously concerned as to just what that effect is going to be, particularly in the countries which defeated Germany. In an article in *The Atlantic Monthly*, Prof. F. W. Taussig, probably our leading authority on the tariff and an economist of the first rank, endeavors to show what is likely to happen. He realizes that all prophecy is uncertain and that the entire reparation program of the Versailles Treaty may be upset, but he believes that this is unlikely, since the Allies need to cash in as soon as possible on the money due them from Germany, and that it is, therefore, in their interest, as Professor Taussig shows in his final paragraphs, to get the present plan working as soon as possible. *The Harvard Economist* briefly calculates that after the payments reach their maximum in 1926, Germany will be paying every year in interest and sinking fund a total of about one billion dollars a year, reckoning the mark at its par value. How is this to be accomplished? What will be the effect on exchange? What will be the eventual effect on Germany's imports and exports? And finally that will be the effect on the Allied nations which participate in the indemnity?

In the first place, payment in gold in any such sum is quite out of the question, and Germany is "deeply in the throes of a paper-money régime." "For a considerable time she will have paper prices and foreign exchange will be reckoned in depreciated paper." Prices of foreign exchange in Germany will tend to remain higher than would accord with the course of commodity prices. Exporters will therefore profit, as they can buy cheaply in Germany, sell the German goods abroad, draw on the foreigner purchasers, and sell their exchange to advantage at home. And, of course, the importers will be at a corresponding disadvantage. Thus, "the whole situation obviously will tend to attract labor and capital to the German exporting industries and to repel them from the importing industries." That means that the paper money régime in Germany and the peculiar conditions of foreign exchange will actually help Germany to fulfil her obligations. For Germany can only pay the Allies through her exports, Prof. Taussig argues. As he explains:

> The substance of the payments will be in goods, and in goods only. Germany can remit only by sending out merchandise, and the limit of remittance is found in the possible excess of merchandise exports over merchandise imports. The extent of reparation that can be secured is limited by the available amount of exportable goods.
>
> In many estimates and speculations concerning the maximum which Germany can be made to pay, figures have been put together showing her total wealth and total resources. All such calculations are quite beside the case. Statistics of wealth, property, total possessions have nothing to do with reparation possibilities. That part only of her property and wealth can be considered for reparation purposes which can be delivered to the Allies and used by them.
>
> The one and only way in which payments can be made to foreigners is by turning over to them things which they can take and will take. These things obviously include such easily movable assets as gold and securities; but everything of this kind will have been exhausted before the sustained flow of reparation payments sets in. They include also the exportable goods, wares, and merchandise; and these are the assets which alone remain for utilization. If the reparations are to be stated in terms of a capital sum—a total representing the present value of a series of payments spread over many years—that sum is simply the capitalized value of the maximum excess of Germany's merchandise exports over her merchandise imports. Somehow a huge "favorable" balance of trade—never has the phrase had greater irony—must be rapidly developed. Exports must expand, imports must shrink. By this process, and by this process only, can the wherewithal be provided for sending to other countries what is due on reparation account. . . . .
>
> The German Government must consciously and deliberately grapple with the task. No country, Germany least of all, would rely solely on automatic trade-adjustments for the procurement of the enormous supply of foreign exchange. There must be search for ways of deliberately stimulating exports and deliberately checking imports.
>
> Import restrictions are an obvious device. They have been utilized in Great Britain and France and other European countries during the war, and for essentially the same reason—namely, that the ordinary mechanism of foreign trade did not bring about that diminution in the purchase of foreign goods which was deemed necessary in the public interest. Germany may be expected to prohibit some imports and to impose high duties upon others. Impor restrictions doubtless will, in part, be sumptuary in character, designed to lessen the consumption of articles of luxury, even of comfort. It is quite within the bounds of possibility that they will also have a slan in the direction of protection. Such combination of fiscal and protectionist policies is familiar enough.
>
> But restriction of imports will not alone suffice. Exports must be enlarged as well as imports lessened. The circumstance that German imports consist in large par of raw materials and indispensable food supplies puts a limit on the effective application of import restrictions. But devices for promoting exports may be expected to be utilized to the limit. And their utmost utilization can not be consistently objected to by the reparation countries. Among available devices are export bounties, special rates of transportation for exported goods, and specially reduced prices of export commodities. Remission of taxes, or reduction of taxes, on exporting industries might also be on the list.

But here will be trouble, Professor Taussig reminds us, for "a sinister Germany" will appear, "bent upon trade conquest," and "the very steps for forcing expor trade which have been so often placarded before an abhorrent world as deeds of th arch-criminal are now resorted to more deliberately and upon a greater scale tha ever before." "Horror and wrath" may be expected "among the stanch protectionists" in Allied countries and rejoicin



Weeden records that a Joseph Jenks at Lynn, in 1642, was the first worker in brass and iron on the continent, making divers models for many domestic implements and common tools Tradition has it that the first article actually cast was an iron quart pot

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INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE
Continued

in similar circles in Germany. Germans will find in the achievement of a *Weltmarkt* some compensation for their humiliation. And altho these exports, "being so much tribute, yield nothing at all to the country," this attitude will infallibly remain and "will be deemed by those astute folk evidences of commercial victory. Further—

It is obvious that there is much in the deliberate plans and expectations of the Allies which runs entirely counter to this sort of commercial change. Their own trade programs are flatly inconsistent with the program which they impose on Germany through the reparation requirements. They have been solicitous to promote their own export trade and to supplant Germany in every foreign market. The British have ousted the Germans from every cranny throughout the Orient, South America, Africa, the Levant. French and Italians are no less bent on the same end. Germany's colonies are gone. Whatever open-door principle may be accepted for colonies under the mandatary system, it is tolerably certain that every mandatary power will find ways of making the market open most of all for its own goods.

Germany's ships are gone, too—at least for many years to come . . . and the absence of a merchant marine will constitute a handicap upon the development of Germany's export trade. And yet—it is so obvious as to seem wearisome, altho persistently overlooked in most public talk—it is only by exporting that Germany can make reparation. The Allied countries, so far as they smother Germany's exports, as they persistently are trying to do, are cutting off the nose to spite the face.

Taking up the question, "Whither will Germany export?" Professor Taussig replies that there is likely to be furious opposition to direct German exportation into Allied countries. "The protectionist feeling has been so intensified by the hatred engendered during the war that tariff duties on imports from Germany are likely to be reenforced by boycotting. At the very best, the direct exports from Germany to the Allies may hold their own; they will hardly be allowed to increase." And elsewhere possibilities are set down as dubious in view of the attitude of the Allies. Germany has lost her colonies and in South America and in the Orient all the Allies, particularly the British, "will try to reap the fruits of the policy which they followed during the war—ousting German firms and banks and cutting out all German connections, with the express object of securing the trade which Germany had built up." Therefore, we read:

The only direction in which a considerable expansion of German trade may be looked for is in Eastern Europe, and especially Russia. Here the possibilities are considerable. Not only are they considerable, but they are to be welcomed. On all but bald chauvinistic and mercantilist grounds the development of Russia by Germany is to the advantage of both countries and to that of all the world. And everything in the political and social situation of the two peoples points to the probability of their eventual economic cooperation. The ulterior political and social consequences no one can predict. The experiments in a reconstruction of society of which they are likely to be the scene during the coming generation will be among the most instructive that have ever come under the observation of the economist. Whatever their course and outcome, they seem likely to be accompanied by trade developments in which Germany will supply manufactured goods to Russia, and Russia will make

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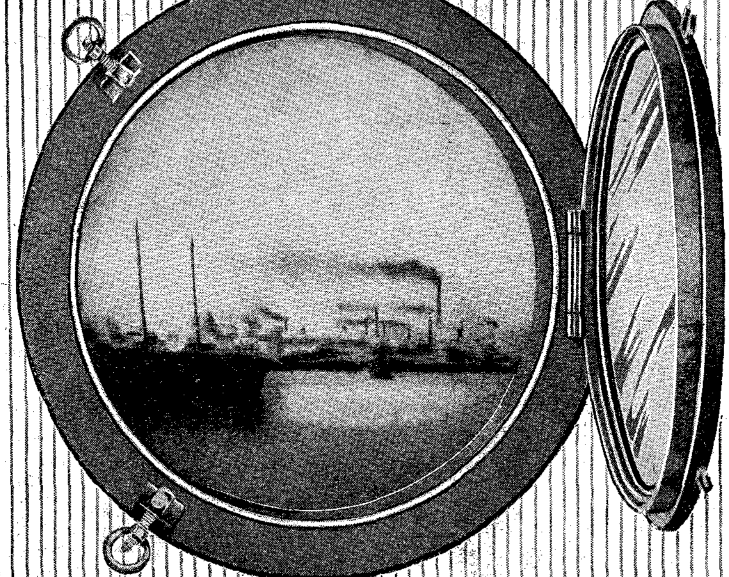
INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE
Continued

payments in large measure through the export of food and raw materials. Here is a source from which Germany may procure the wherewithal for her reparation payments.

Such being the prospects, "what is there of real good and real ill to Germany and the Allies?" Professor Taussig would have us brush aside the notion that all this is loss to the Allies, and not gain. France, taking that country as typical, "will gain from her reparations: she will at least be better off with them than she would have been without them. She will secure tangible economic gain." And yet France, we read, "must face the fact that the gain will not be secured without some disturbance of existing conditions and without some possibilities of unwelcome concomitance." As we read further:

> Two kinds of cases may arise, corresponding to the two forms which Germany's export trade may assume. There may be direct export of goods from Germany to France, as of coal, iron, woolens. The labor and capital which formerly produced these same things in France will then be free to turn to something else, perhaps must turn to something else. Indeed, France must somehow direct a part of her productive forces to the actual work of reparation—to rebuilding villages, factories, railways. Needless to say, the protectionists will endeavor with all their might to prevent the diversion to this task of forces now engaged in familiar industries. True, the Treaty of Peace prescribes specifically that Germany must deliver to France quantities of coal, cattle, machinery, materials, furniture. Yet if these same things should be sold by German exporters for delivery in France, there will infallibly be resentment.
>
> Secondly, there is the indirect process. Germany, for example, exports to Russia, and Russia sends flax, wool, timber to France. If this takes place, France in turn can not export to Russia as much as she might if Germany were out of the way. The expansion of her exports meets with a competition which will be arraigned as illegitimate, if not wicked: the competition of a country which is deliberately developing exports in every possible direction by every possible means. So with Great Britain. Germany will "invade" markets coveted by Great Britain and will rouse the ire of the British traders.
>
> In sum, the reparation countries can not get the substance of what they have insisted on without disturbance and readjustment in their own industrial organization. . . . . .
>
> There is more. Eventually the wind-up of the whole reparation business will come; and then a second series of readjustments must ensue, in the opposite direction. A return must take place to international and domestic trade in which reparation payments no longer play a part. The pains of transition will have to be suffered twice: first, while the economic world adjusts itself to the process by which reparation is accomplished, and, again, when the cessation of this process compels a return to the old and more normal state of things. There will have to be a double set of adjustments, one at the beginning of the process, another at its end. The lost motion necessarily arising from shift and change is an offset to the tangible material advantages secured by the reparation countries during the period of reparation itself.

And there is really one element of disadvantage for Allied countries with an export trade of their own, in the fact that Germany "would have been compelled dur-



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6. You can strop a GENCO as easily as barbers strop their razors.
7. The diagram illustrates why anybody can strop a GENCO Razor. Merely hold the strop taut and the razor flat. The back and bevel bring this razor against the strop at the correct angle.
8. Every GENCO blade is hand-ground by master cutlers and is the finished product of so much skill that we back it up—"GENCO Razors must make good or we will."

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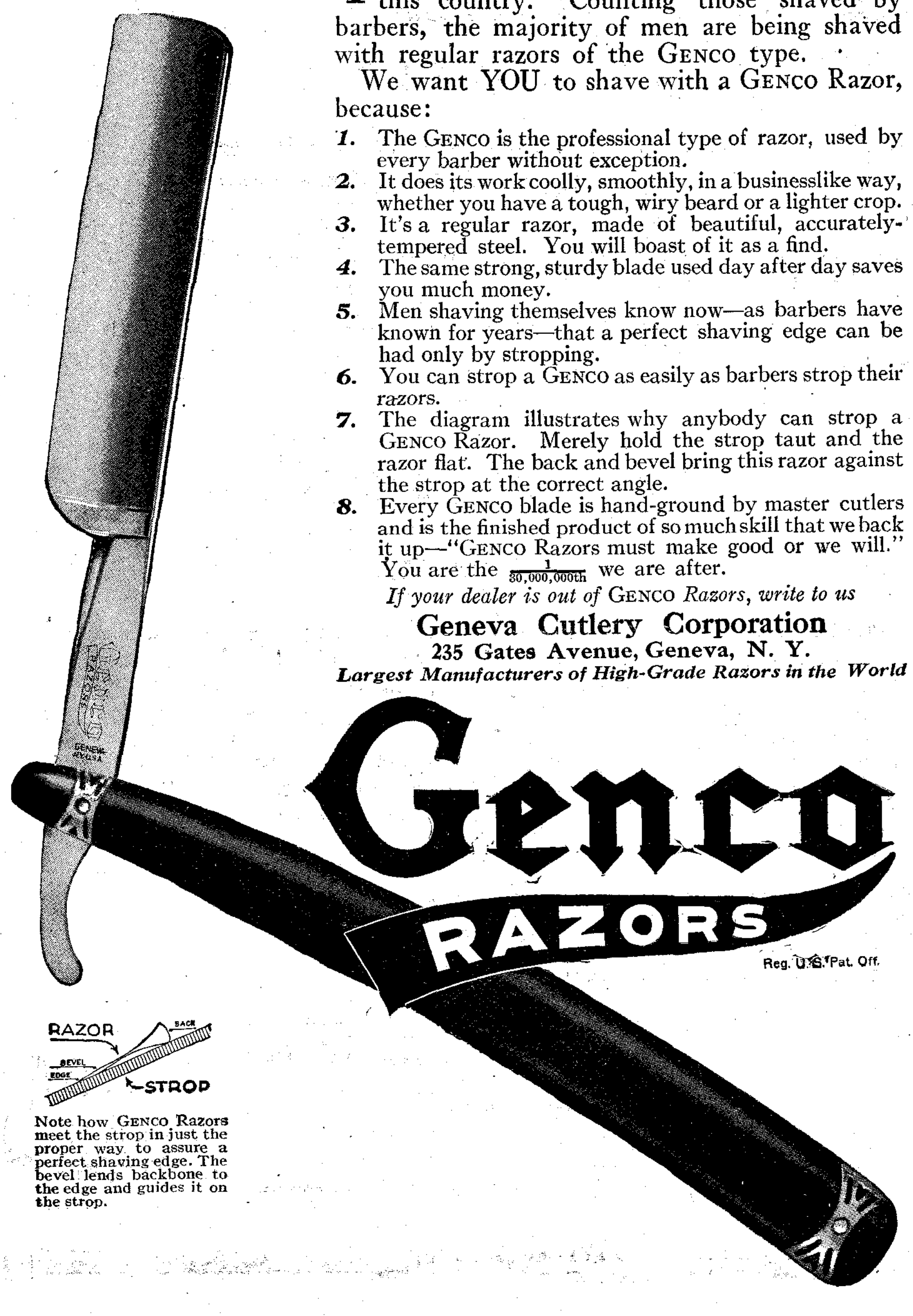


Note how GENCO Razors meet the strop in just the proper way to assure a perfect shaving edge. The bevel lends backbone to the edge and guides it on the strop.

INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE
Continued

ing the reparation period to develop by main force a great export business"—

When the end of the period comes there will no more be an automatic cessation of her exports than at the beginning there was an automatic start of those exports. She will be in possession of an export market, which, however distributed geographically, will be well established. Having developed it, she will be in better position to hold it.

Finally, Mr. Taussig admits that the whole reparation program may be upset, possibly in order to ward off some of the consequences outlined above. But this authority thinks it unlikely for the following reason:

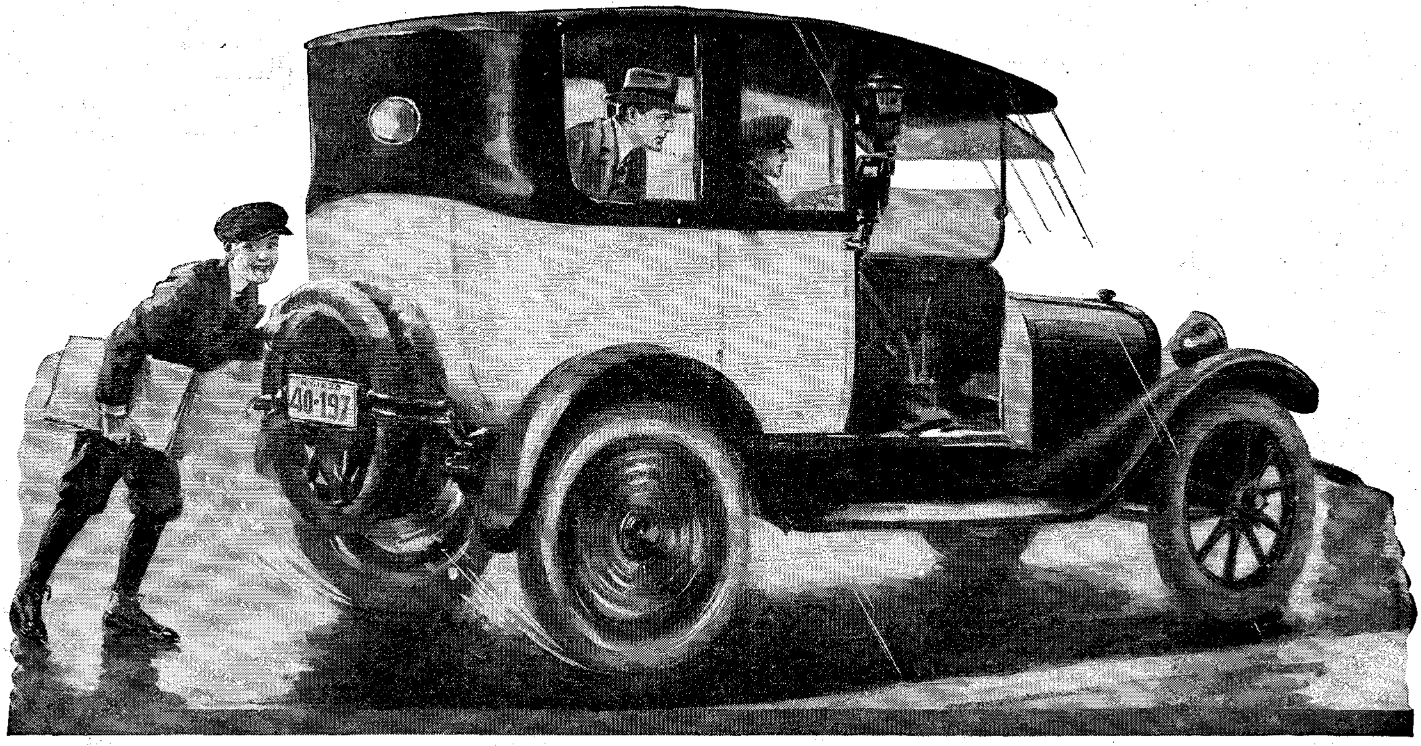
France and the other Allies need disposable means at once—ready funds. They must market the German bonds, or else their own securities based on these bonds, presumably with some sort of indorsement or guaranty. Market them they must, in order to command the resources they need at this very moment. But once they have put the securities in the hands of investors, they have given hostages to fortune. Thereafter they must permit, nay, facilitate, arrangements for export. A distinguished French statesman—one whose name, were I free to give it, would carry weight—remarked to me, in the course of a conversation in which the inevitableness of Germany's expanding exports was pointed out: "If this proves to be the case—if Germany can not pay without competing with us and displacing us in the export trade of Russia and Siberia—we will simply cancel the reparations." The answer is that, when once the Allies have cashed in the German reparations by selling the securities to investors, no cancelation is possible. Either they must refrain from the initial commitment or else they must allow the contract to be carried out to the bitter end.

EFFECT OF THE OIL-LEASING BILL

AFTER a ten years' fight in Congress the oil-leasing bill has been passed. This means, writes Mr. J. W. Smallwood in *The Financial World*, relief of operators on government land and the development of vast areas of land regarded as having favorable oil possibilities. The legislation also provides for development of lands withdrawn for their deposits of coal, phosphate, sodium, oil shale, and gas. Most of the land involved in the leasing bill, Mr. Smallwood points out, "was withdrawn from public entry under the administration of President Taft, with the object of providing a supply of oil for the Navy and for the purpose of conservation. On June 30, 1918, the United States Geological Survey reported the total oil withdrawals outstanding as 6,525,605 acres, principally located in California, Wyoming, Montana, Utah, and Louisiana, of which the most valuable known oil-productive land was located in California and Wyoming." The Survey reported withdrawals as follows:

State	*Acres*
Arizona	230,400
California	1,257,229
Colorado	87,474
Louisiana	467,030
Montana	1,351,891
North Dakota	84,894
Utah	1,962,787
Wyoming	1,083,900
Total	6,525,605

The provisions of this legislation, which



Plenty of Power but no Traction—spinning wheels that get nowhere

—and the man in the taxi believes he is paying for the futile spinning of the wheels. The meter on his car back home would register them in miles.

He believes the taximeter is registering a charge against him for the useless spinning of the rear wheels and the resulting damage to the tires.

A valuable object lesson, if it makes him think of his own car and how he abuses his own tires when he fails to put on

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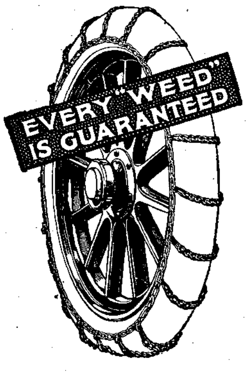

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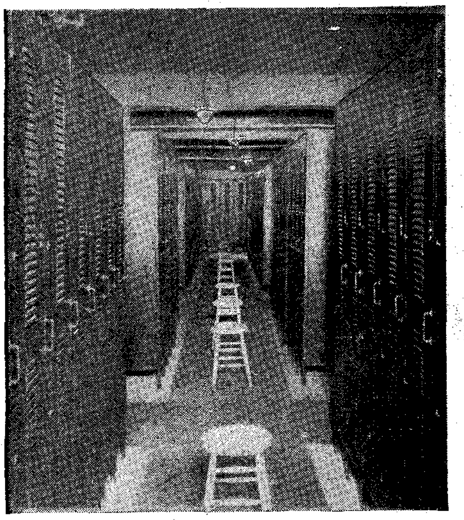

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Continued

means so much to the oil business, are outlined as follows:

The law provides that permission to acquire acreage for prospecting, wild-catting, and drilling must be obtained from the Secretary of the Interior, and that operators now holding leases on proven government land subject to certain conditions shall be allowed to produce oil on payment of a royalty of not less than 12½ per cent. to the Government, this royalty to be taken either in oil or the cash value of same at the Government's option. For the purpose of prospecting on withdrawn land permits may be given on not more than 2,560 acres, and drilling must begin within six months, a well to be completed to a depth of 500 feet in the first year unless oil or gas is discovered at a shallower depth, and within two years the hole must be drilled to 2,000 feet. If oil or gas is discovered the permittee is entitled to a lease on one-quarter of the area comprised in the permit, the terms being a twenty-year lease with 5 per cent. royalty and $1 per acre annual rental. The discoverer will also be given the preferential right to the lease of the remaining acreage embraced in the permit on a royalty basis of not less than 12½ per cent., the royalty to be determined by competitive bidding. In regard to proven areas, such as the Salt Creek field of Wyoming, the bill provides that in order to come under the law a claimant who holds the title or claim to title initiated prior to July 3, 1910, is required to relinquish such claims on the Government within six months and that in the event wells have been drilled within the limits of the withdrawal of September, 1919, he shall, after payment to the Government of a royalty of 12½ per cent. upon all oil or gas taken from his land, be entitled to a twenty-year lease, providing that he was in undisputed possession on July 1, 1919. The operator is limited to one-half of the area of a proved structure, and in no case to more than 3,200 acres. Upon delivery and acceptance of such a lease all suits brought by the Government may be settled and adjusted, and all money which has been impounded shall be paid over to the parties entitled to them.

The immediate result of the law, predicts the writer in *The Financial World*, "will be to cause an increase in the production of the proven areas and to cause an unprecedented development campaign on wildcat land." The most valuable producing field affected is, we are told, the Salt Creek field of Wyoming. And we read further:

Some of the largest wells in the country have been found in this field at a depth of less than 2,000 feet, and now that the operators are to be permitted to develop their acreage without the possibility of governmental interference, some additional gusher wells may be expected to be brought in. In California there is also a large amount of proven property involved, and the proceeds of the production from this acreage for some time past has had to be impounded. The most promising prospective acreage is probably located in Wyoming. The oil resources of that big State appear to have been hardly scratched up to the precent time, and it seems probable that the next few years will see some important additions to the country's oil-structures opened up in Wyoming with the prospectors being encouraged by high oil prices.

In California all of the big companies should benefit, more from the new possibilities that it will give them for development operations than from the actual amount of acreage which they now hold on withdrawn lands.

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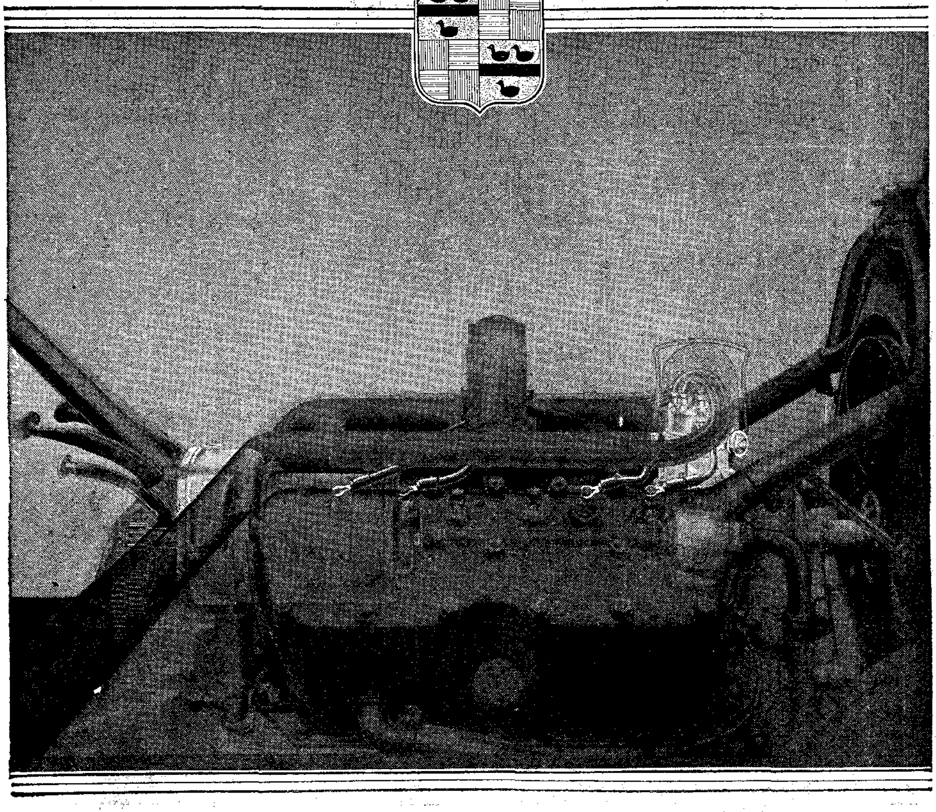

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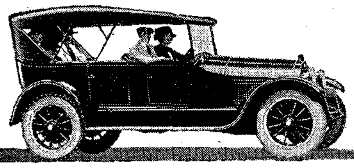
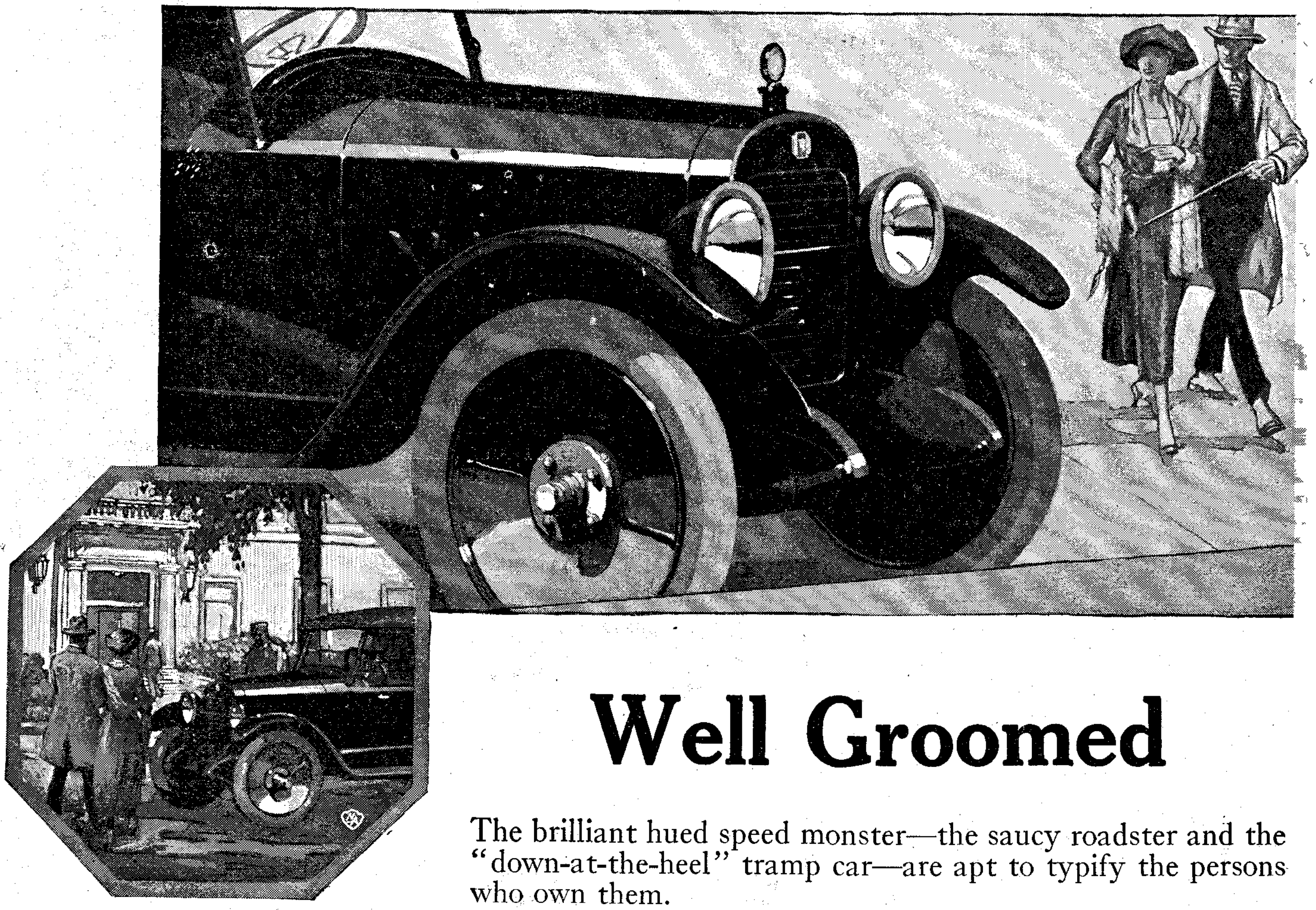


Columbia Six



Well Groomed

The brilliant hued speed monster—the saucy roadster and the "down-at-the-heel" tramp car—are apt to typify the persons who own them.

The Columbia Six has the substantial, well-groomed appearance that stamps its owner an established success.

Nothing bizarre or radical about it. Such effects are ever the mark of the social or business climber who is over-playing his part. The Columbia has a distinct air of "good breeding" that compels lasting admiration.

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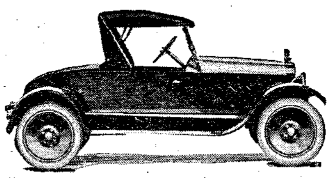
The Columbia Six grows old slowly and gracefully. It keeps your confidence in its mechanical worth and retains your pride in its appearance because it is *"good all the way through."*

COLUMBIA MOTOR CAR COMPANY

DETROIT, U. S. A.



The Columbia Six Two-Passenger Roadster—Disteel Wheel Equipped

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We are today the largest users of Disteel Wheels—the most advanced type of wheel on the market.

Gem of the Highway

INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE
Continued

INCREASING TRADE IMPORTANCE OF BRITISH INDIA

A REPORT published by the Department of Statistics gives a very interesting review of the foreign trade and industrial position of India for the fiscal year ended March 31, 1919. The excess of exports over imports amounted to no less than approximately $145,000,000, a new high record. The greatest share of the trade—54 per cent.—was held by the British Empire, while Japan held second place in the import and third place in the export trade, being surpassed in this respect by the United States, whose total trade with India showed an increase of 131 per cent. over the prewar average. Cotton-manufactures accounted for 51 per cent. of India's imports; sugar was the next largest item. Other important articles of import were metals (iron, steel, and silver) and mineral oils. Exports consisted mainly of raw and manufactured iute, food, grain, tea, raw hides and skins, and shellac.

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, ETC.

Required by the Act of Congress of August 24, 1912, of

"THE LITERARY DIGEST"

Published weekly at New York, N. Y.

For April 1, 1920
State of New York } ss.
ounty of New York

Before me, a Notary Public in and for the State nd county aforesaid, personally appeared Wm. eisel, who, having been duly sworn according to aw, deposes and says that he is the Secretary of he Funk & Wagnalls Company, Publishers of HE LITERARY DIGEST, and that the following is, o the best of his knowledge and belief, a true tatement of the ownership, management (and if daily paper, the circulation), etc., of the foreaid publication for the date shown in the above aption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, mbodied in Section 443, Postal Laws and Reguations, printed on the reverse of this form, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the pubisher, editor, managing editor, and business nanagers are:

ublisher, Funk & Wagnalls Co., 354 4th Ave., N. Y. City.

ditor, Wm. S. Woods, 354 4th Ave., New York City.

anaging Editor, Wm. S. Woods, 354 4th Ave., New York City.

usiness Managers, The Board of Directors of Funk & Wagnalls Co., 354 4th Ave., New York City.

2. That the owners are: (Give names and adresses of individual owners, or, if a corporation, ve its name and the names and addresses of ockholders owning or holding 1 per cent. or ore of the total amount of stock.)

unk & Wagnalls Co., 354 4th Av., New York City.
uddihy, Robert J., 354 4th Av., New York City.
unk, Wilfred J., and Scott, Lida F., as Trustees for themselves and B. F. Funk, 354 4th Ave., New York City.

eisel, C. L., 354 4th Ave., New York City.
cott, Lida F., 354 4th Av., New York City.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, nd other security holders owning or holding 1 r cent. or more of total amount of bonds, mortges, or other securities are: None.

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving e names of the owners, stockholders, and secury holders, if any, contain not only the list of ockholders and security holders as they appear on the books of the company, but also, in ses where the stockholder or security holder pears upon the books of the company as trustee in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the rson or corporation for whom such trustee is ing is given; also that the said two paragraphs ntain statements embracing affiant's full knowlge and belief as to the circumstances and contions under which stockholders and security lders who do not appear upon the books of the mpany as trustees hold stock and securities in a pacity other than that of a bona-fide owner; d this affiant has no reason to believe that any her person, association, or corporation has any terest direct or indirect in the said stock, bonds, other securities than as so stated by him.

WILLIAM NEISEL, Secretary of FUNK & AGNALLS COMPANY, Publisher and Owner.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 25th y of March, 1920.

cal] ROLLO CAMPBELL,
Notary Public.

y commission expires March 30, 1920.)

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A Husky Sorrow.—MERRY ONE—"Chee up, old man! Why don't you drown yo sorrow?"

SAD ONE—"She's bigger than I am, an besides, it would be murder!"—*Londo Tit-Bits.*

Father's Violence.—JACK—"Was he father violent when you asked for he hand?"

TOM—"Was he? Great Scott! thought he would shake my arm off."—*London Tit-Bits.*

Hopeless.—"And why is he here?" w inquired, stopping in front of Padded Ce No. 44.

"He was a politician and when he finall got in office he really tried to carry out hi campaign pledges," replied the attendan —*Judge.*

Scanty Equipment.—"Shakespeare ha no scenery worth mentioning."

"And he had no press-agent, either, said Mr. Stormington Barnes. "Othe wise there would have been no lingerin doubt as to who wrote the plays."—*Wash ington Star.*

Professional Appreciation.—FIRST A TRESS (behind the scenes)—"Did you hea the way the public wept during my deat scene?"

SECOND ACTRESS—"Yes; it must hav been because they realized that it was onl acted!"—*Tyrihans* (*Christiania*).

Everlasting Fire.—MISTRESS (to coo from the country)—"Well, what do yo think of our gas fires?"

COOK—"I think them wonderful, ma'an Why, those in the kitchen haven't go out since I came here over a week ago."—*Karikaturen* (*Christiania*).

Scholastic Tests.—"What's the matte You look thoughtful."

"My six-year-old son brought home list of questions to answer."

"What of that?"

"My average ranks me as a deficie kid."—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

Geographical Sisters.—Miss Rose aske her eighth grade: "What are the sist States?"

Mabel answered: "I am not sure, bu I should think they were Miss Ouri, Id Ho, Mary Land, Callie Fornia, Loui Anna, Della Ware, Minne Sota, and M Sippi."—*The St. Cloud* (*Minn.*) *Hig School Mascot.*

Ireland Wins.—"Talking of hens," r marked the American visitor, "remin me of an old hen my dad once had. Sh would hatch out anything from a tennis-ba to a lemon. Why, one day she sat on piece of ice and hatched out two quarts hot water."

"That doesn't come up to a club-foot hen my mother once had," remarked t Irishman. "They had been feeding her b mistake on sawdust instead of oatme Well, sor, she laid twelve eggs and sat o them, and when they hatched eleven the chickens had wooden legs and t twelfth was a woodpecker!"—*London Ti Bits.*

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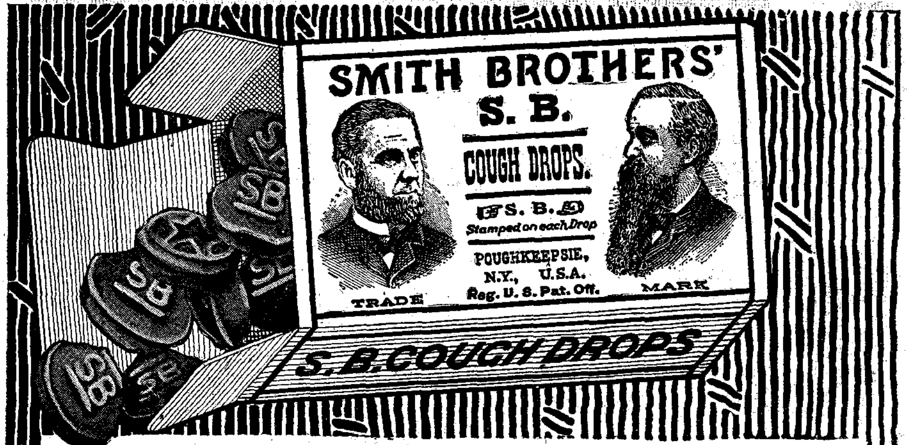

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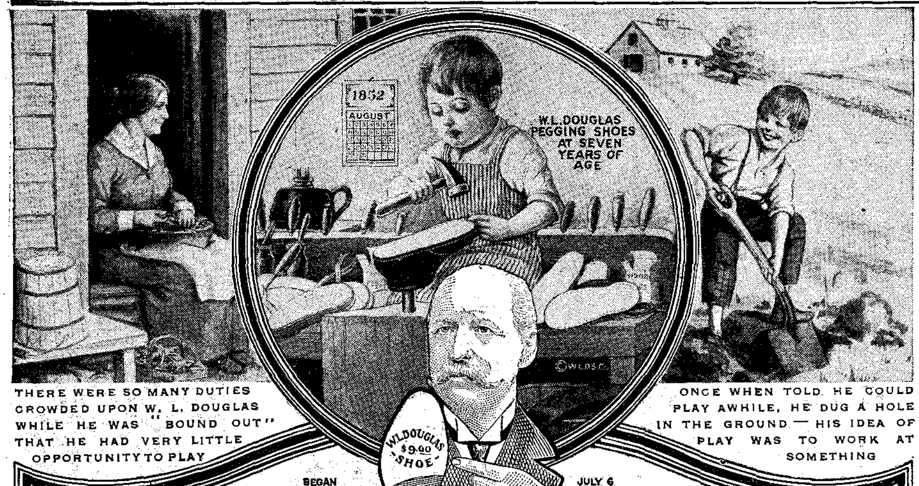
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What They Smoke in London?—
DEARER TOBACCO
—
SUDDEN RISE IN COTTON
—*Head-line in London Times.*

Good and Bad Blowers.—Skilled glass-blowers can earn from £12 to £16 per week. These, however, are not the people who blow the glass for the purpose of removing froth.—*London Opinion.*

Declined.—MAGGIE—"The garbage-man is here, sor."

PROFESSOR (from deep thought)—" My! my! Tell him we don't want any to-day."—*The Princeton Tiger.*

Forced Sprouts.—MAY—" I thought Jack was averse to wearing a mustache."

BELLE—" He is, but he can't help himself."

MAY—" How is that? "

BELLE—" He's been evading prohibition by drinking hair-tonic."—*The Dirge.*

Quite Likely.—ANGLER (describing a catch)—" The trout was so long—I tell you I never saw such a fish! "

RUSTIC—" Noa. Oi don't suppose ye ever did."—*The Queenslander* (*Brisbane*).

Reserved Seats.—THE AMOROUS ONE—" Do you ever peep through the keyhole when I am sitting in there with your sister? "

SMALL BROTHER (with a burst of candor)—" Sometimes. When mother ain't there."—*London Blighty.*

Dramatic Criticism.—(Heard at " Abraham Lincoln")—YOUNG WOMAN—"That's a fine play. Really, I never knew much about Abraham Lincoln before—except that he never told a lie."

AN ELDERLY WOMAN—" I agree, my dear, it's a very impressive play. But you must admit that the ending is highly improbable."—*New York Tribune.*

Sample Submitted.—VISITOR—" Are you good at your work? I am very particular about the way my hair is cut."

VILLAGE BARBER—" Well, I'm reckoned fairly decent, but, if you like, I'll do one side of your head first so that you can see for yourself."—*Der Brummer* (*Berlin*).

Swift Times.—PROFITEER—"Well, we've been in clover for six months now."

HIS WIFE—" A few months more and we will belong to the old aristocracy."—*Le Pêle-Mêle* (*Paris*).

From Front to Rear.—TRAMP—"Madam, I was at the front—"

KIND-HEARTED LADY—" My poor man. Another victim of that terrible war. Here's a dollar. Tell me how you got into these straits."

TRAMP—" I was going to say that I was at the front door an' nobody answered, so I came around to the back. Thankee, mum."—*The Home Sector.*

Biting.—" My!" exclaimed Mr. Klumsay at the sophomore cotillion, " this floor's awfully slippery. It's hard to keep on your feet."

" Oh," replied the fair partner sarcastically, "then you were really trying to keep on my feet? I thought it was purely accidental."—*Burr.*